VISIT…

Each song from the album, arranged for voice, piano and guitar.

MORE ABBA GOLD

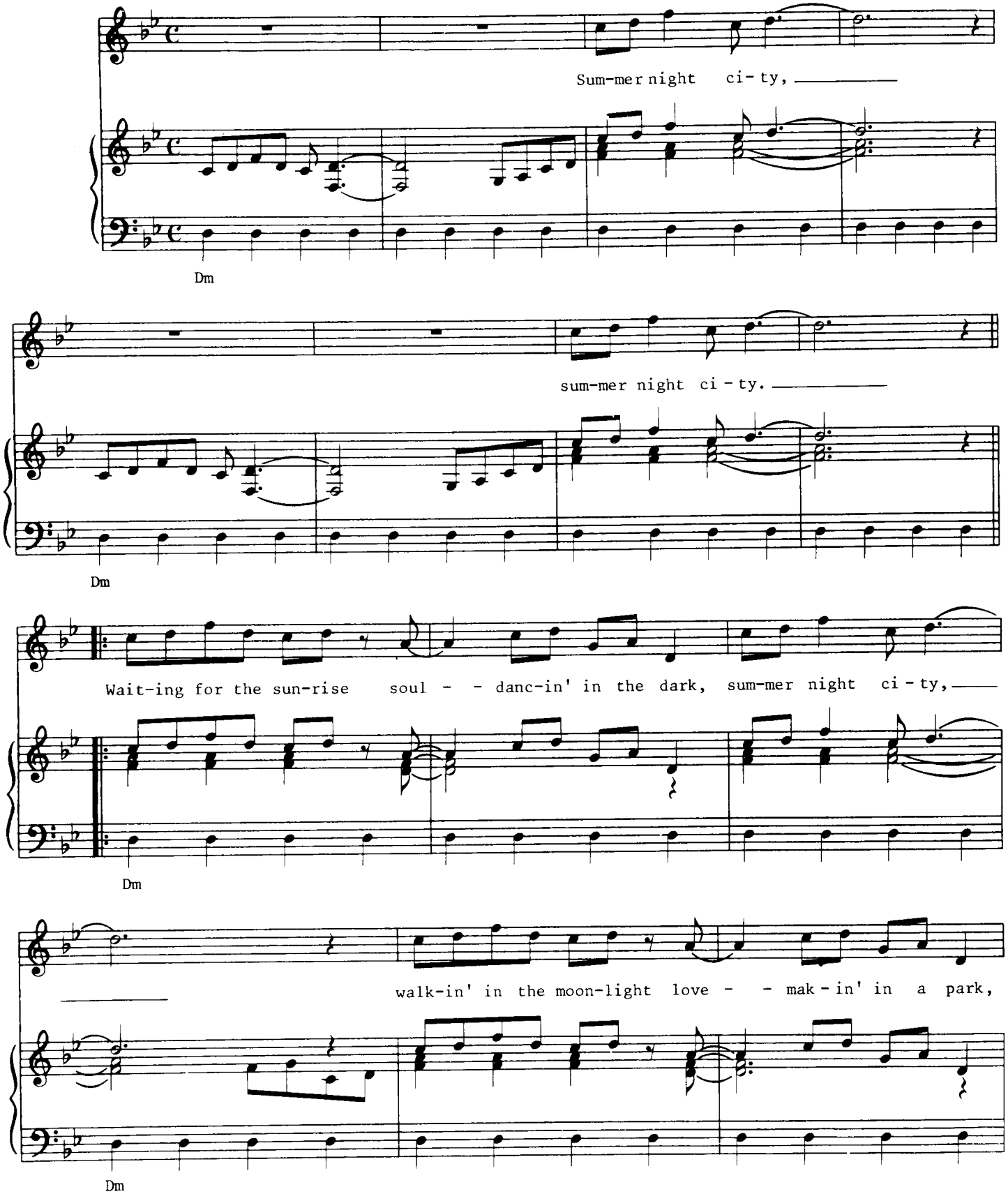
MORE ABBA HITS

Summer Night City 7
Angeleyes 12
The Day Before You Came 17
Eagle 22
I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do 26
So Long 36
Honey Honey 40
The Visitors 29
Our Last Summer 44
On And On And On 50

Ring, Ring 54
I Wonder (Departure) 58
Lovelight 66
Head Over Heels 61
When I Kissed The Teacher 70
I Am The City 74
Cassandra 82
Under Attack 86
When All Is Said And Done 90
The Way Old Friends Do 94

Summer Night City

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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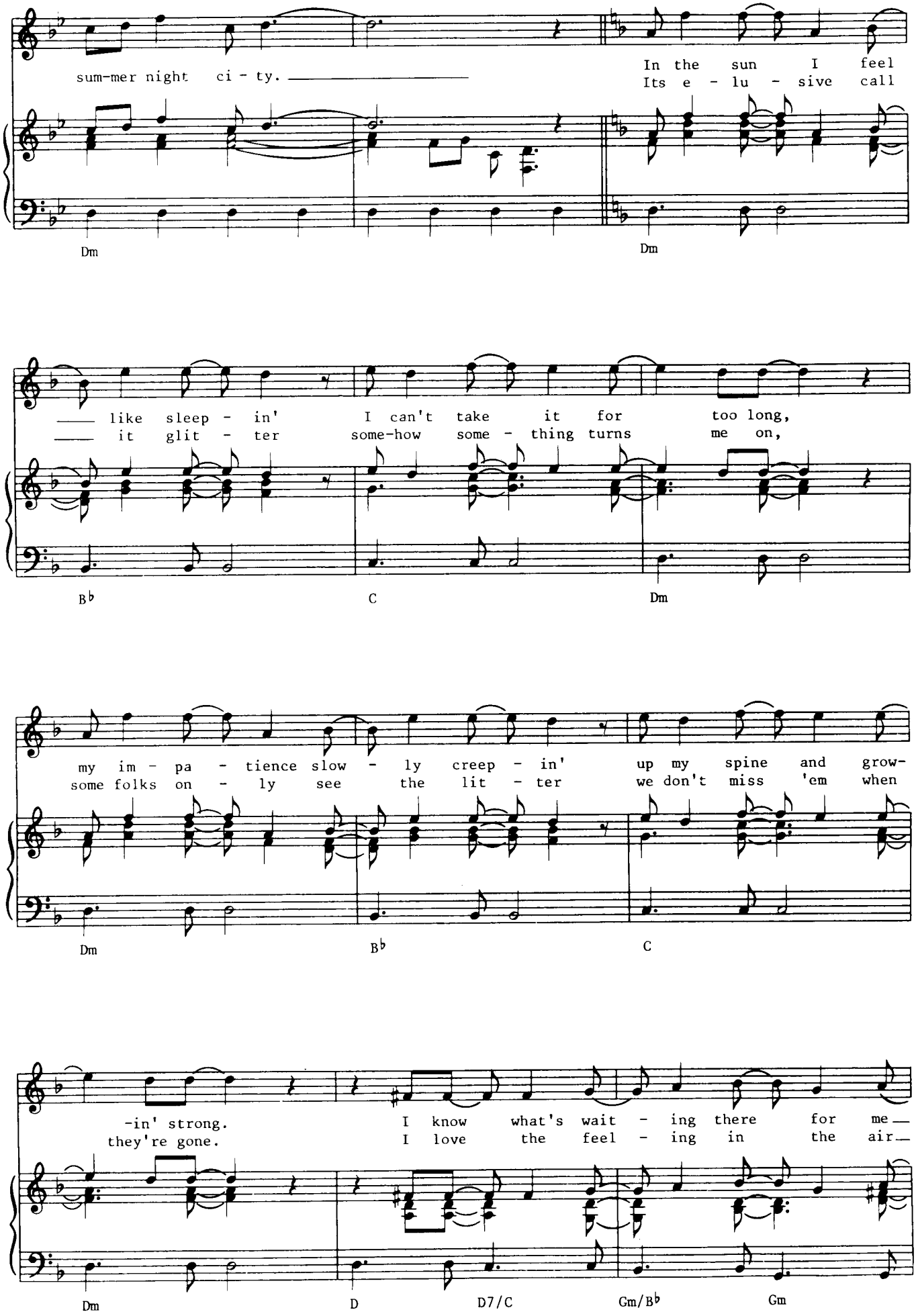
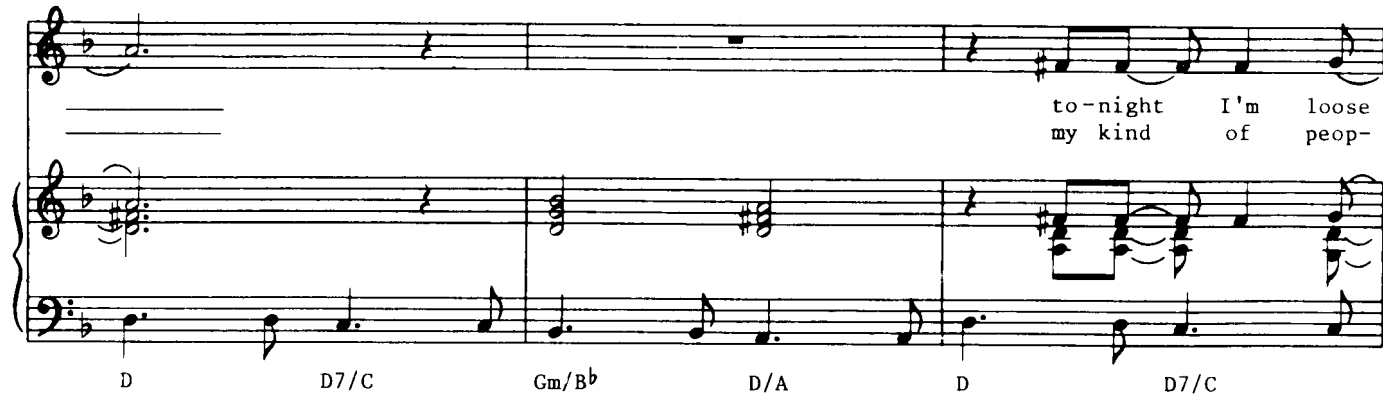
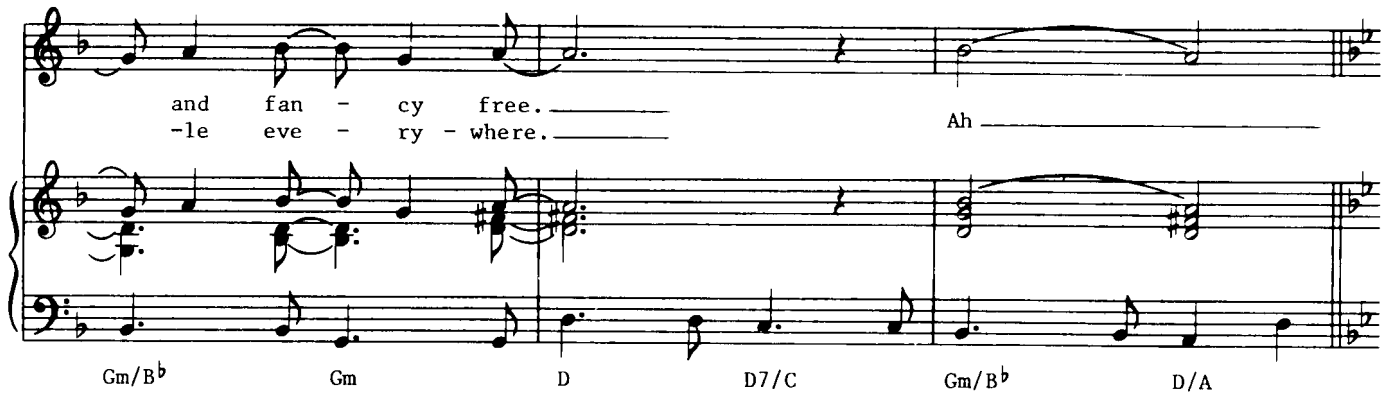
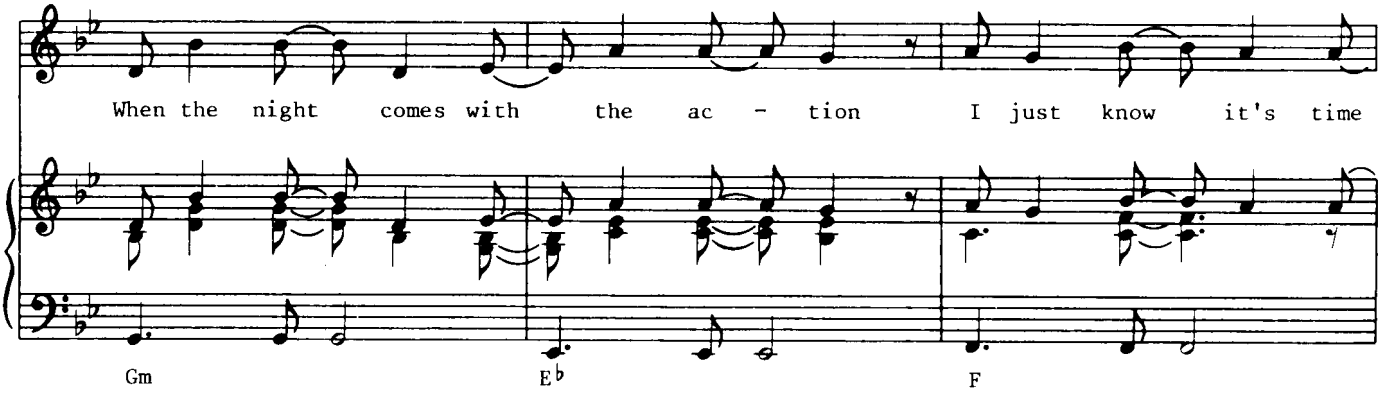
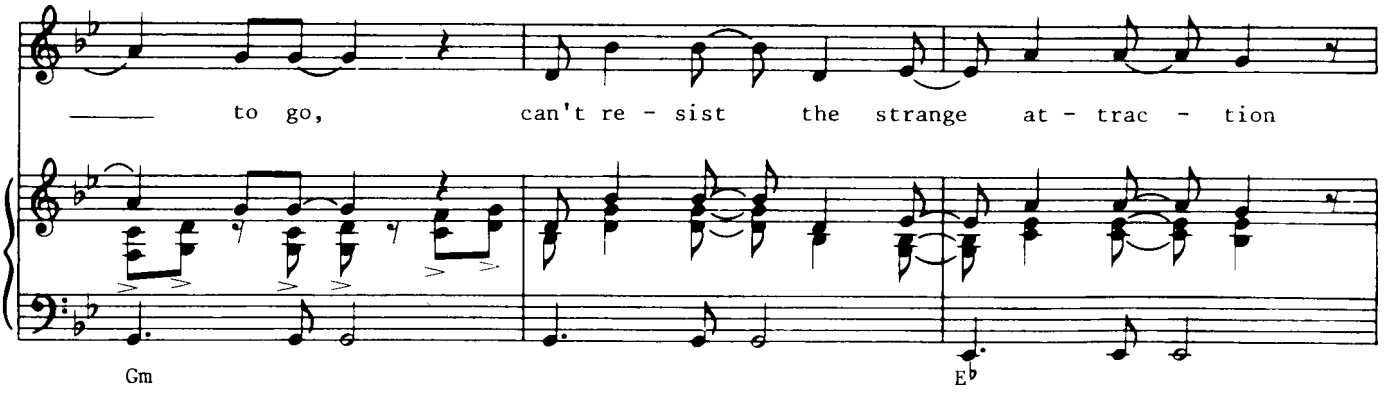
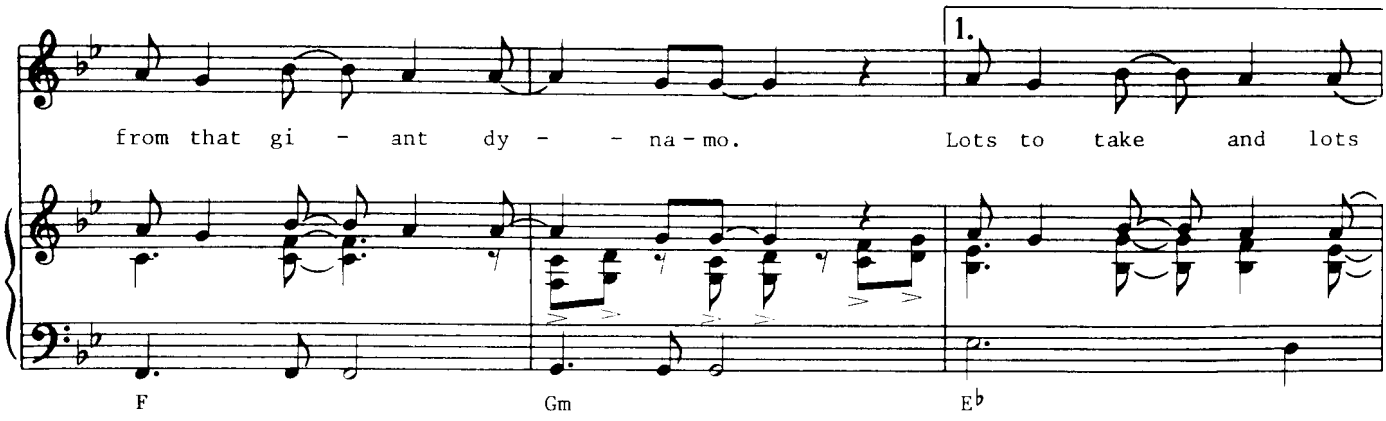

sum-mer night ci - ty.
In the sun I feel
Its e - lu - sive call
Dm
Dm
like sleep - in'
it glit - ter
I can't take it for too long,
some-how some - thing turns me on,
B♭
C
Dm
my im - pa - tience slow - ly creep - in' up my spine and grow-
some folks on - ly see the lit - ter we don't miss 'em when
Dm
B♭
C
-in' strong.
they're gone.
I know what's wait - ing there for me
I love the feel - ing in the air
Dm
D
D7/C
Gm/B♭
Gm

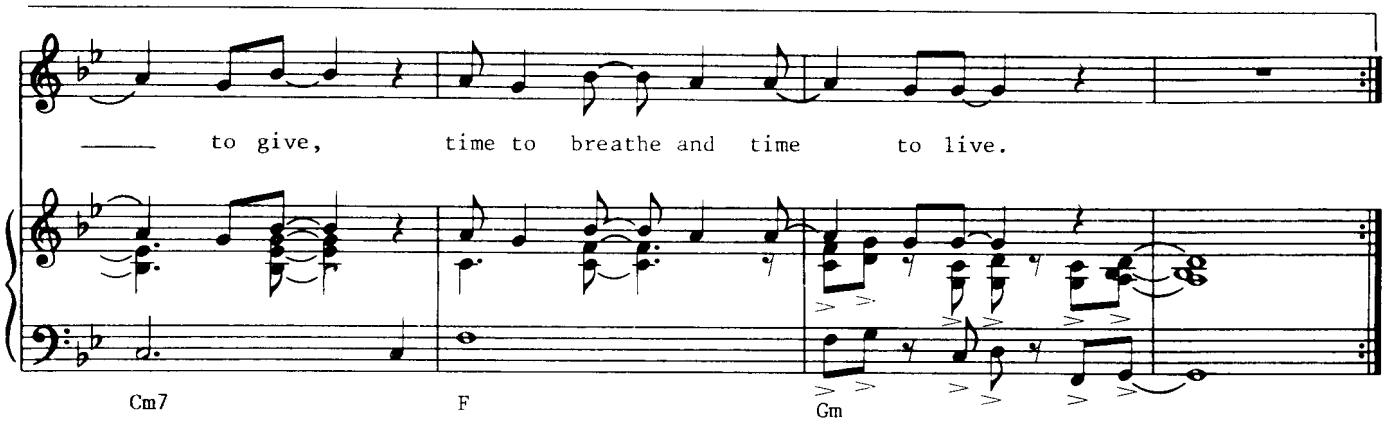

to-night I'm loose
my kind of peop-
D
D7/C
Gm/B♭
D/A
D
D7/C

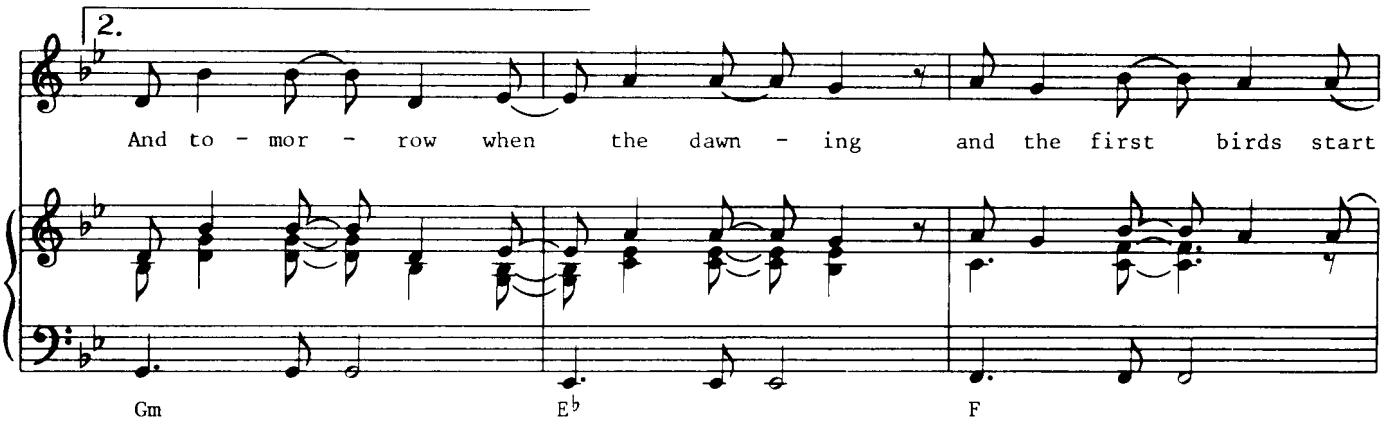

and fan - cy free.
-le eve - ry - where.
Ah
Gm/B♭
Gm
D
D7/C
Gm/B♭
D/A

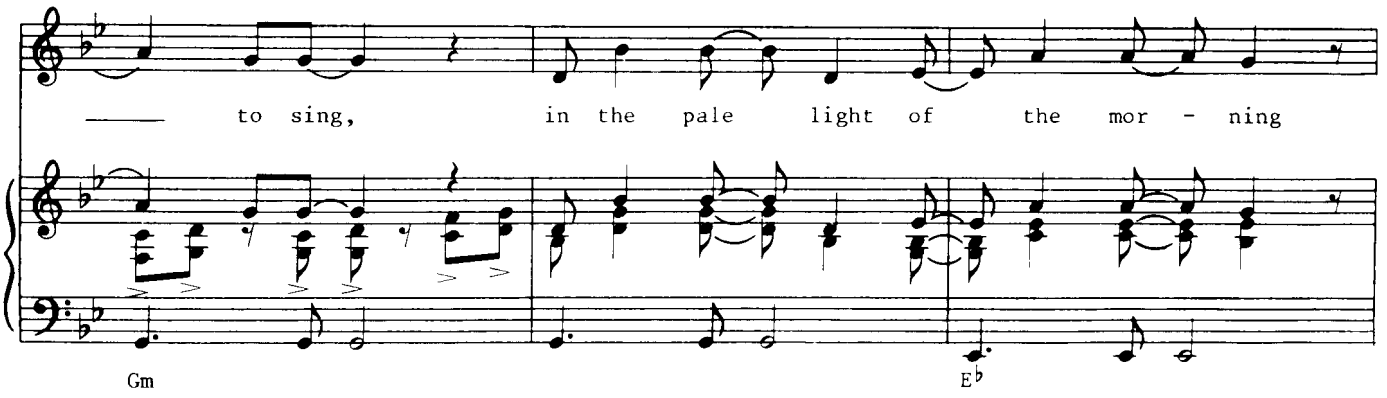

When the night comes with the ac - tion I just know it's time
Gm
E♭
F

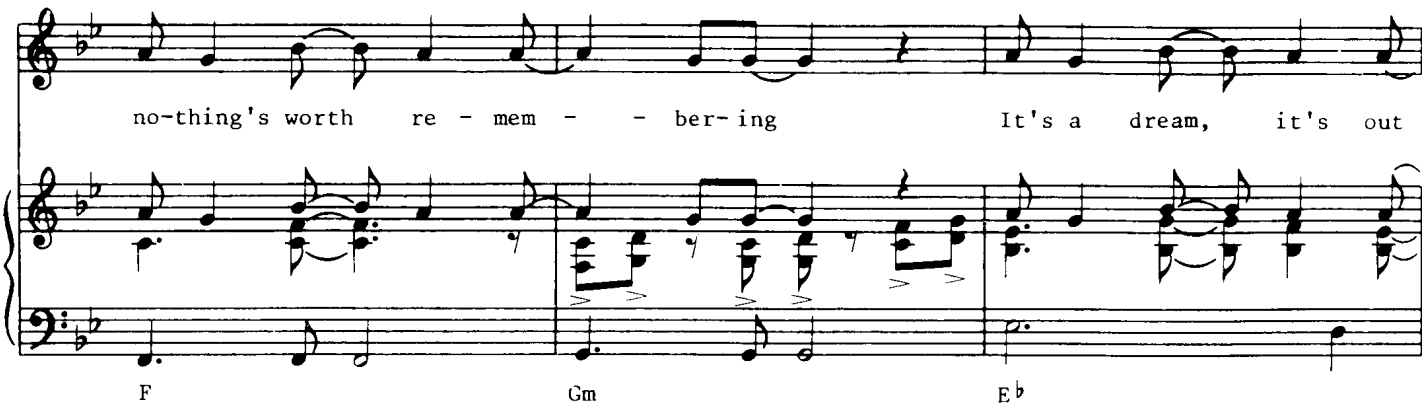

to go, can't re - sist the strange at - trac - tion
Gm
E♭

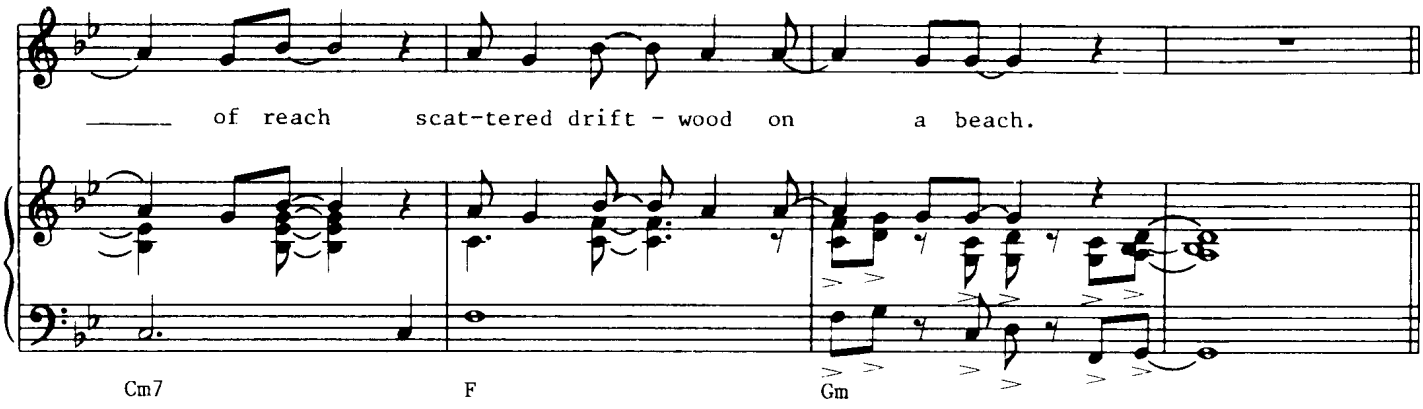

1.
from that gi - ant dy - - na-mo.
Lots to take and lots
F
Gm
E♭

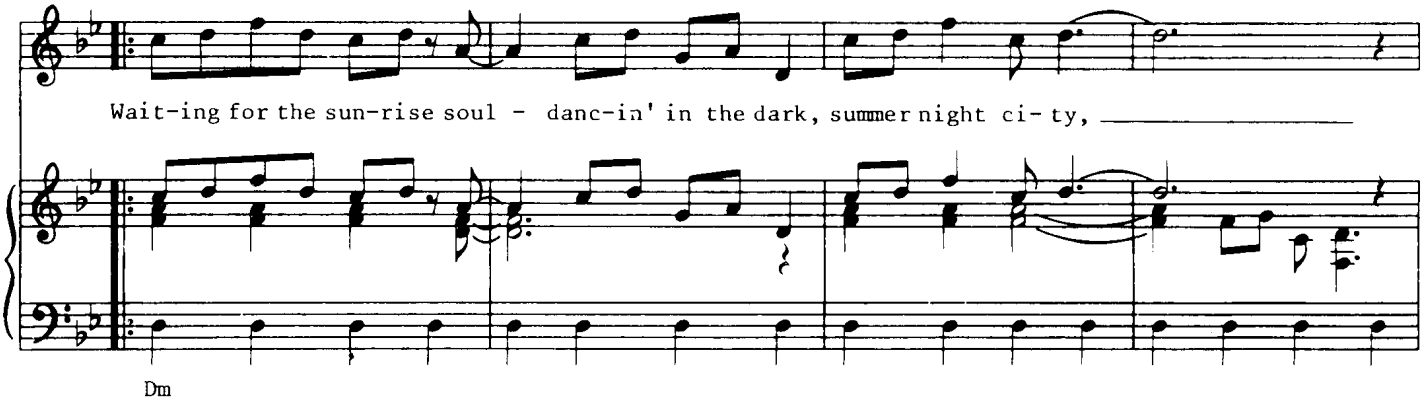

— to give, time to breathe and time to live.
Cm7
F
Gm

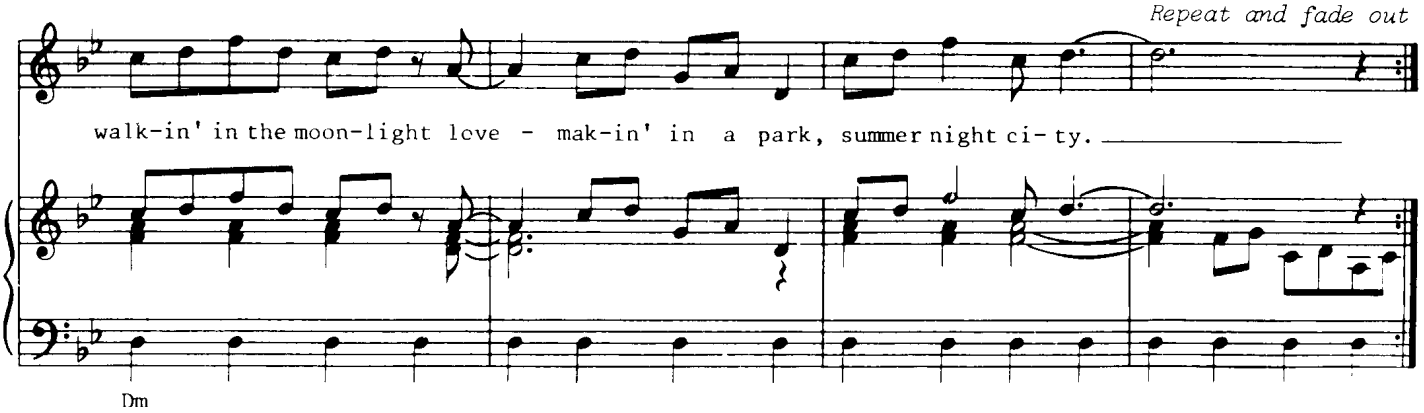

2.
And to - mor - row when the dawn - ing and the first birds start
Gm
E♭
F


— to sing, in the pale light of the mor - ning
Gm
E♭


no-thing's worth re - mem - - ber- ing It's a dream, it's out
F
Gm
E♭

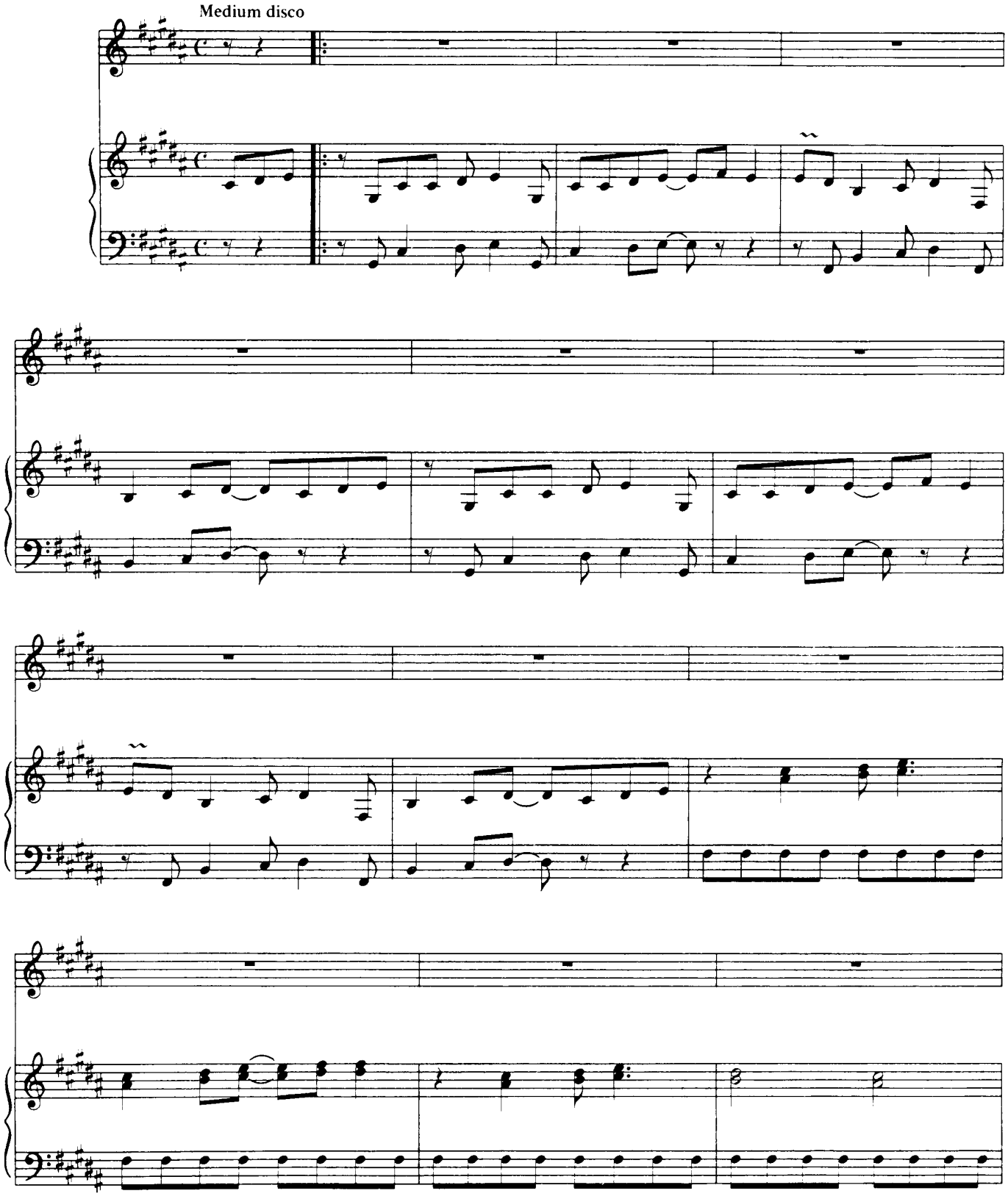

of reach scat-tered drift - wood on a beach.
Cm7
F
Gm


Wait-ing for the sun-rise soul - danc-in' in the dark, summer night ci- ty,
Dm


Repeat and fade out
walk-in' in the moon-light love - mak-in' in a park, summer night ci- ty.
Dm

Angeleyes

Words & Music by Benny Andersson and Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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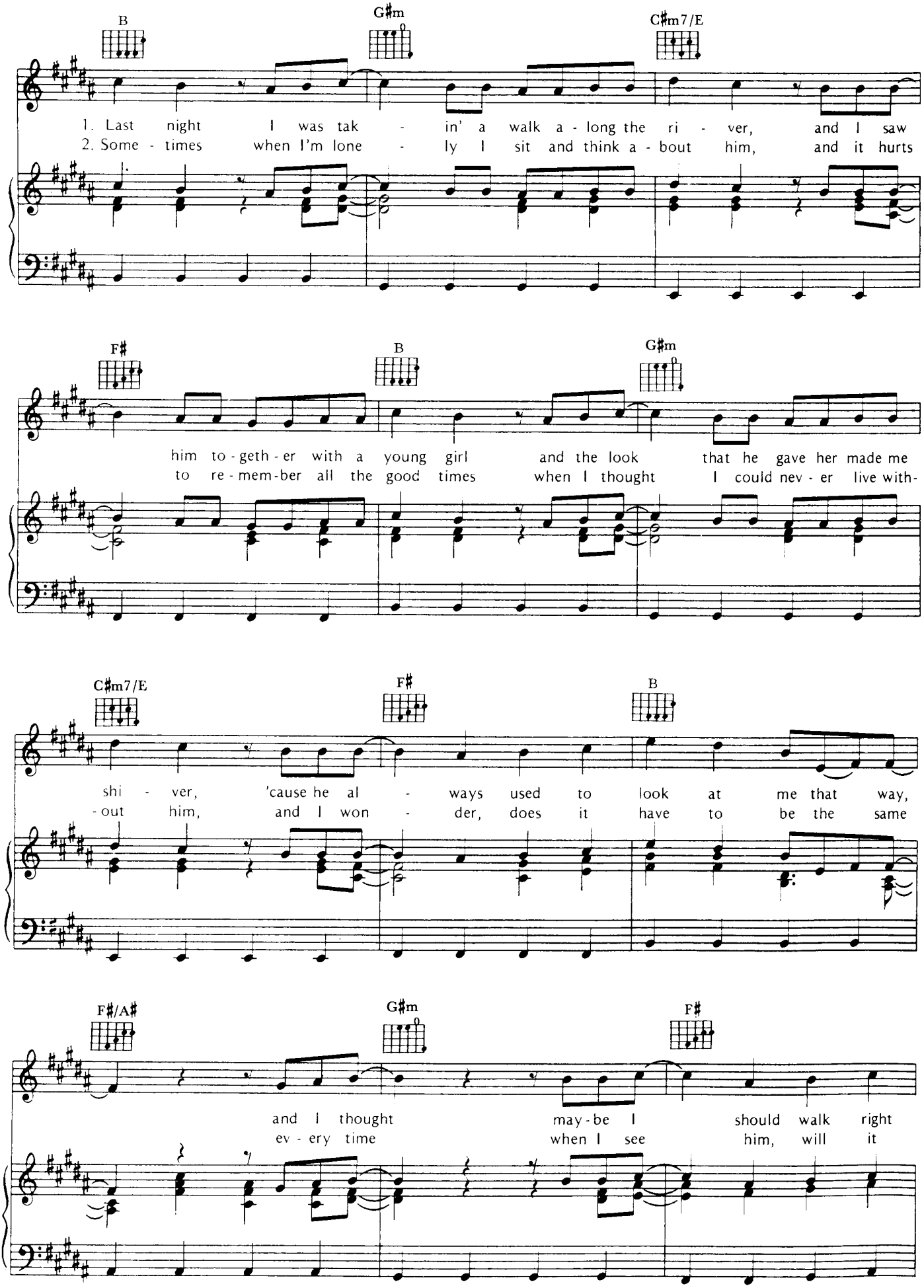
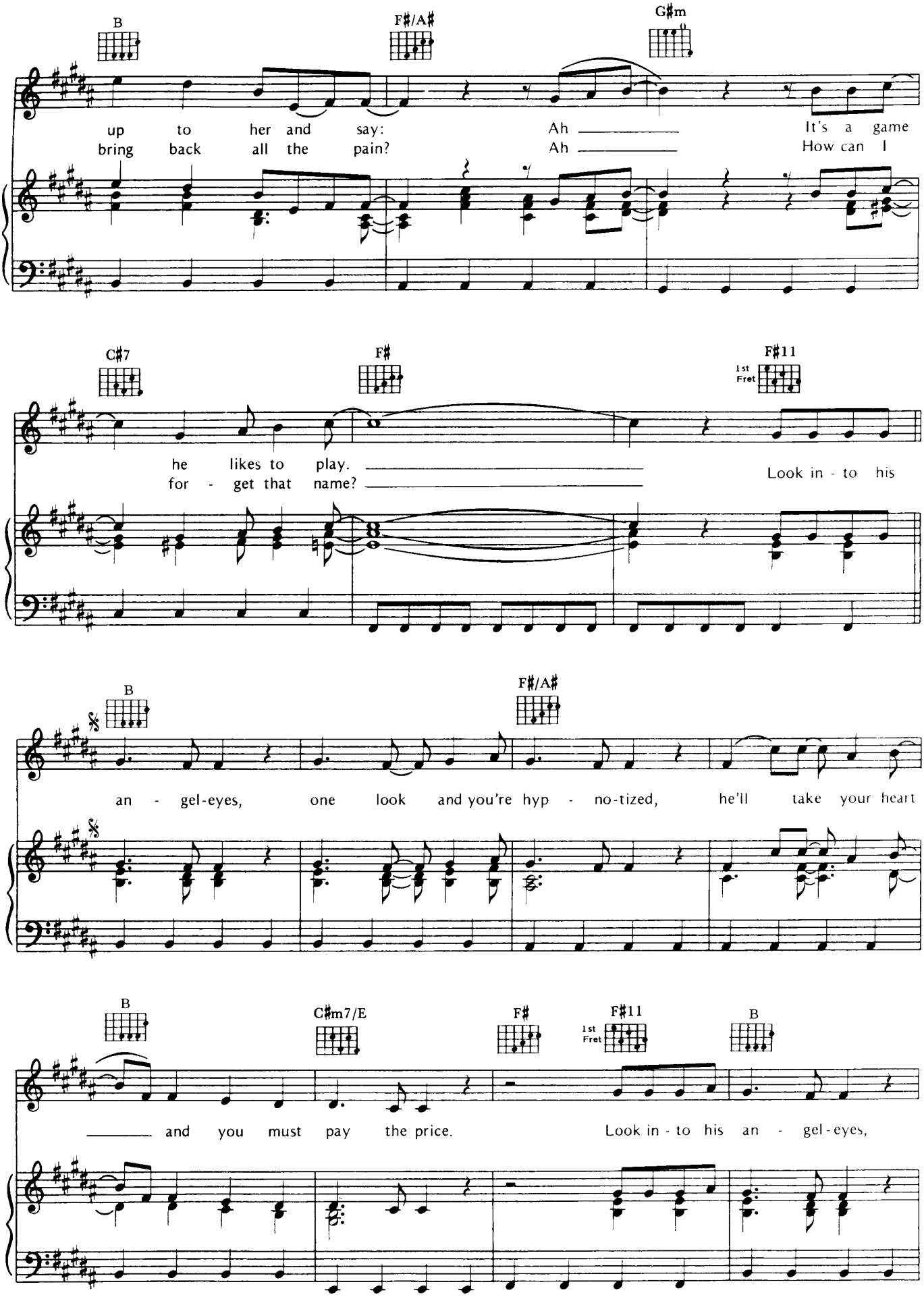
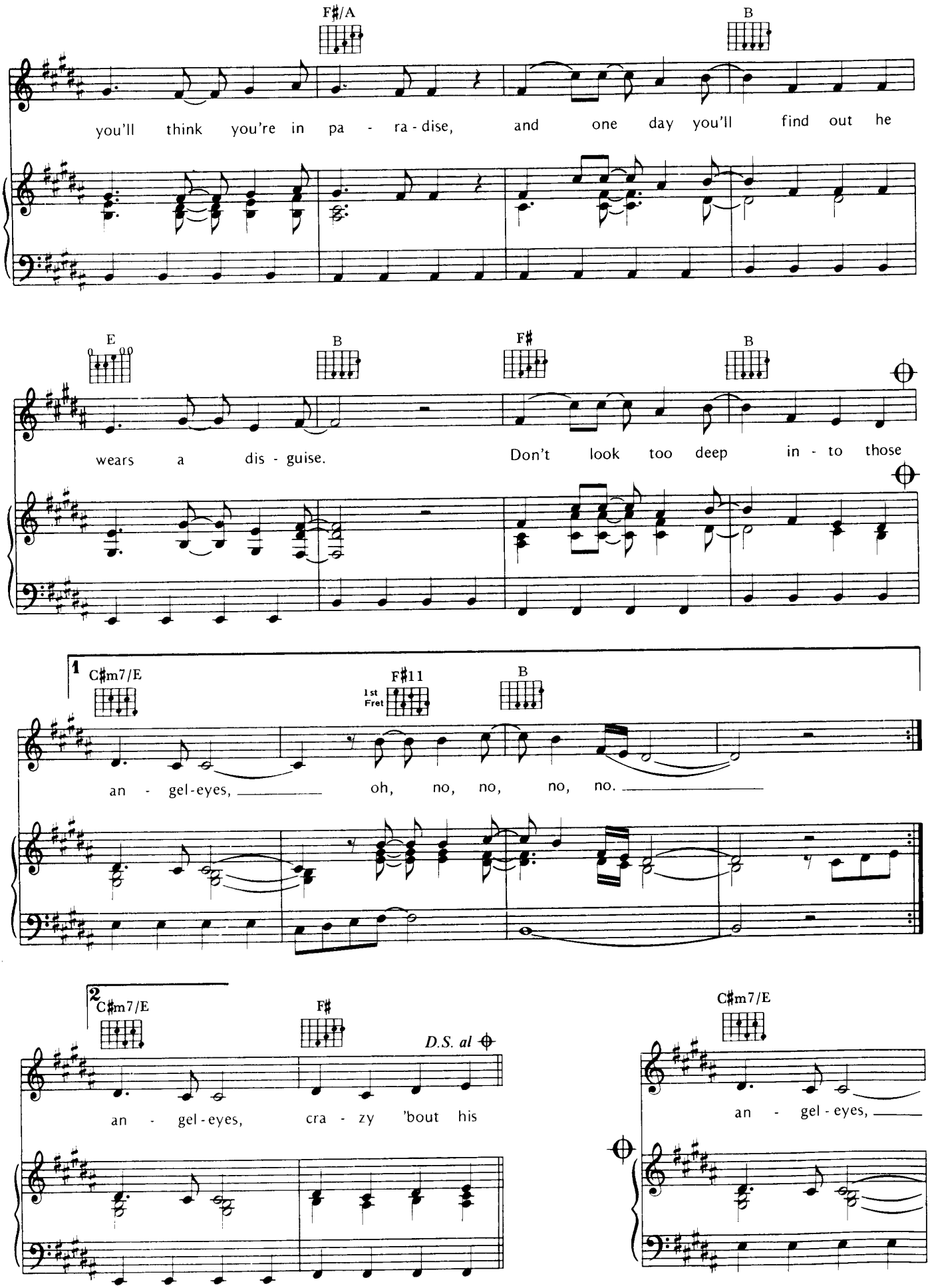
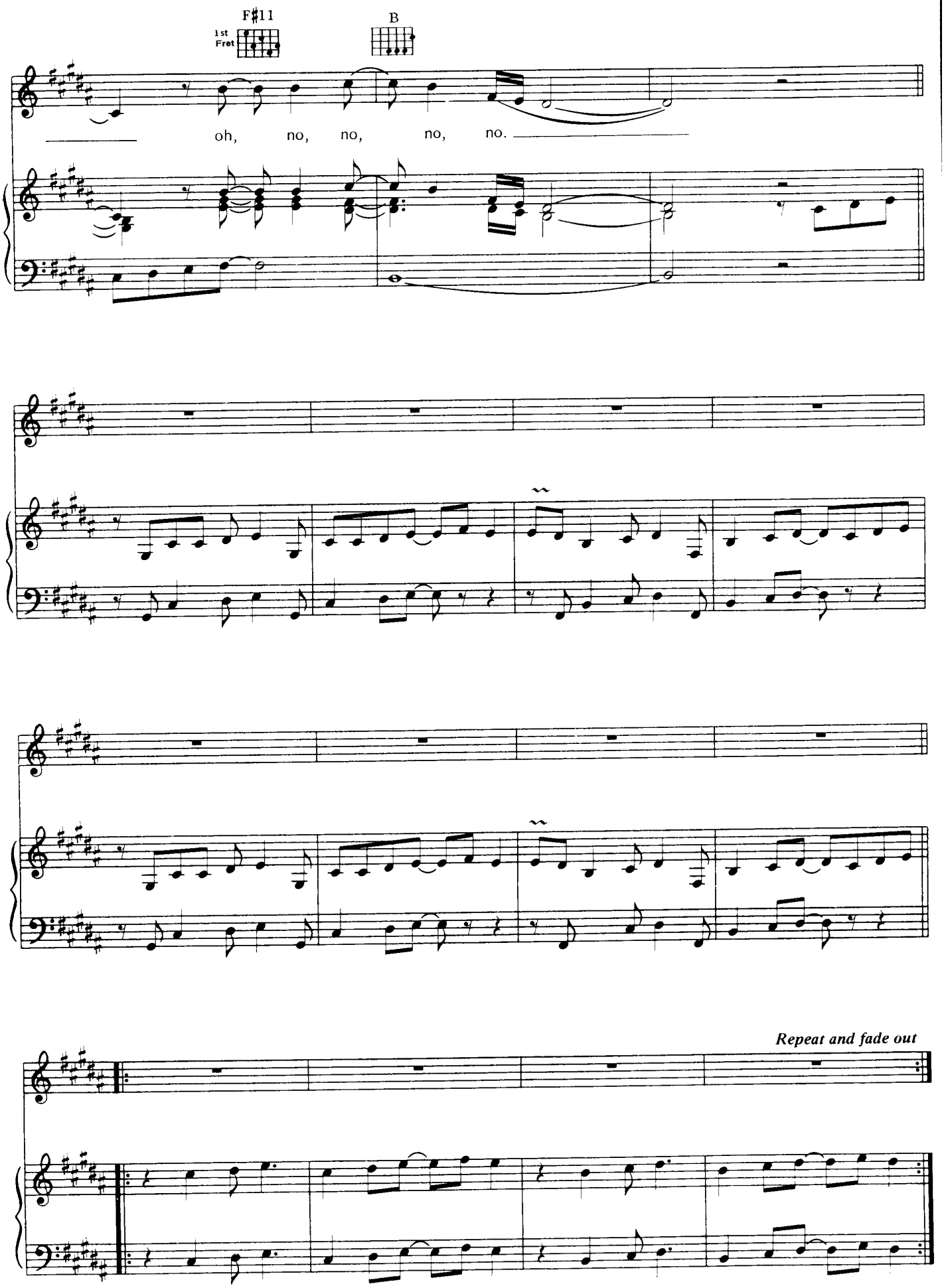

B
G♯m
C♯m7/E
1. Last night I was tak - in' a walk a - long the ri - ver, and I saw
2. Some - times when I'm lone - ly I sit and think a - bout him, and it hurts
F♯
B
G♯m
him to - geth - er with a young girl and the look that he gave her made me
to re - mem - ber all the good times when I thought I could nev - er live with-
C♯m7/E
F♯
B
shi - ver, 'cause he al - ways used to look at me that way,
- out him, and I won - der, does it have to be the same
F♯/A♯
G♯m
F♯
and I thought may - be I should walk right
ev - ery time when I see him, will it

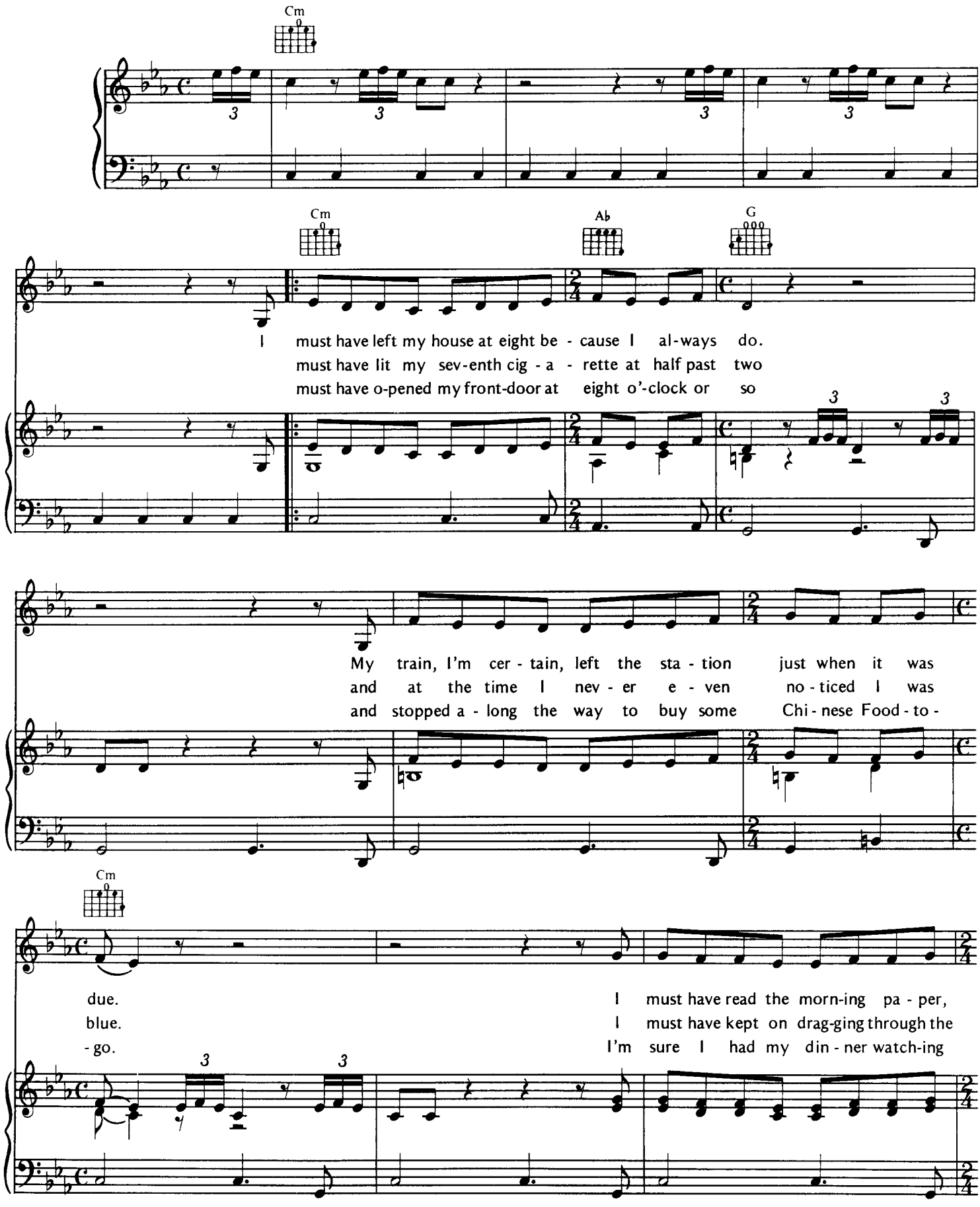

B
F♯/A♯
G♯m
up to her and say:
bring back all the pain?
Ah
Ah
It's a game
How can I
C♯7
F♯
F♯11
1st Fret
he likes to play.
for - get that name?
Look in - to his
B
F♯/A♯
an - gel-eyes, one look and you're hyp - no-tized, he'll take your heart
B
C♯m7/E
F♯
F♯11
1st Fret
B
and you must pay the price.
Look in - to his an - gel-eyes,


F♯/A
B
you'll think you're in pa - ra - dise, and one day you'll find out he
E
B
F♯
B
wears a dis - guise. Don't look too deep in - to those
1
C♯m7/E
F♯11
1st Fret
B
an - gel-eyes, oh, no, no, no, no.
2
C♯m7/E
F♯
D.S. al
an - gel-eyes, cra - zy 'bout his
C♯m7/E
an - gel - eyes,


F♯11
1st Fret
B
oh, no, no, no, no.
Repeat and fade out

The Day Before You Came

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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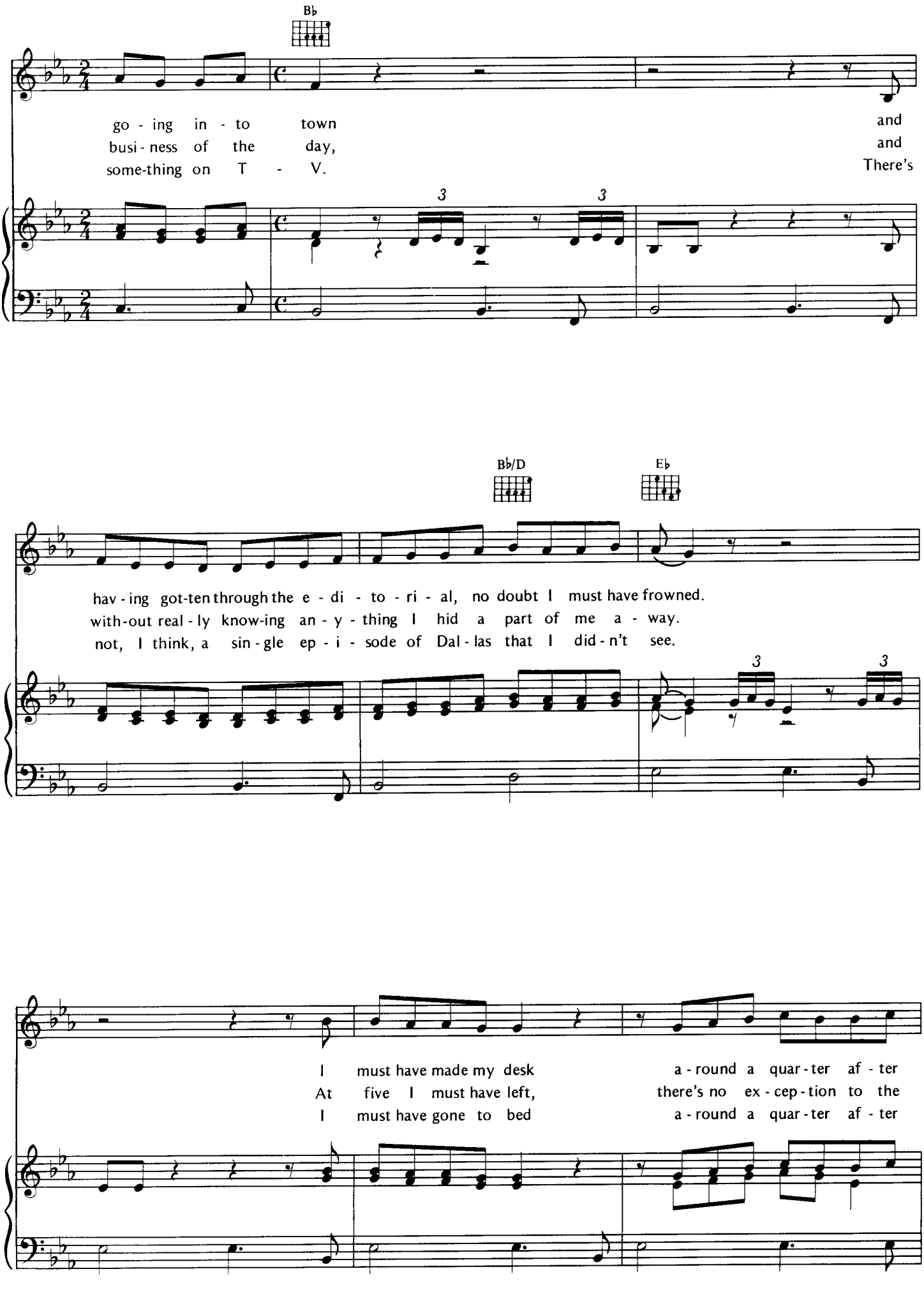
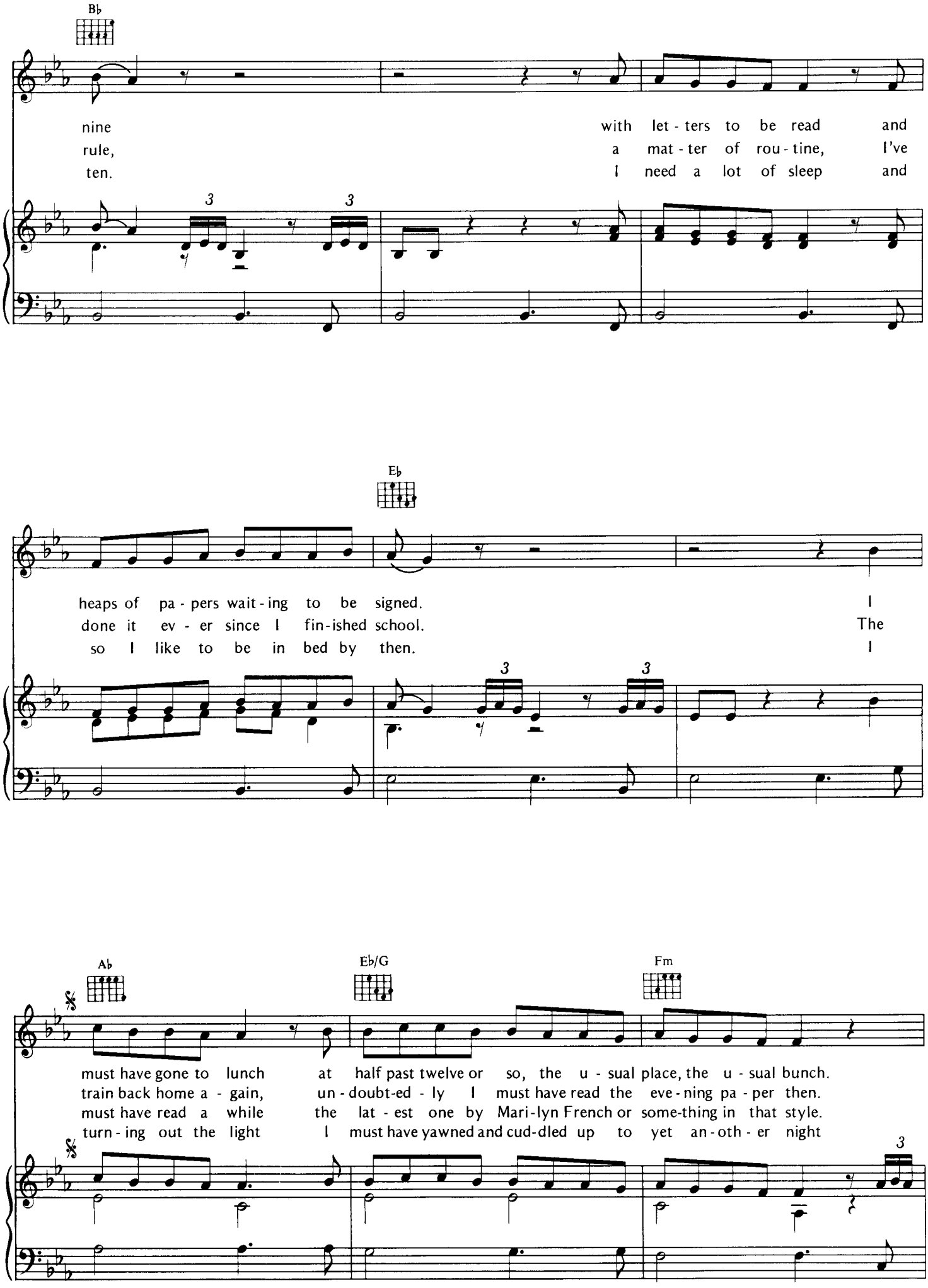
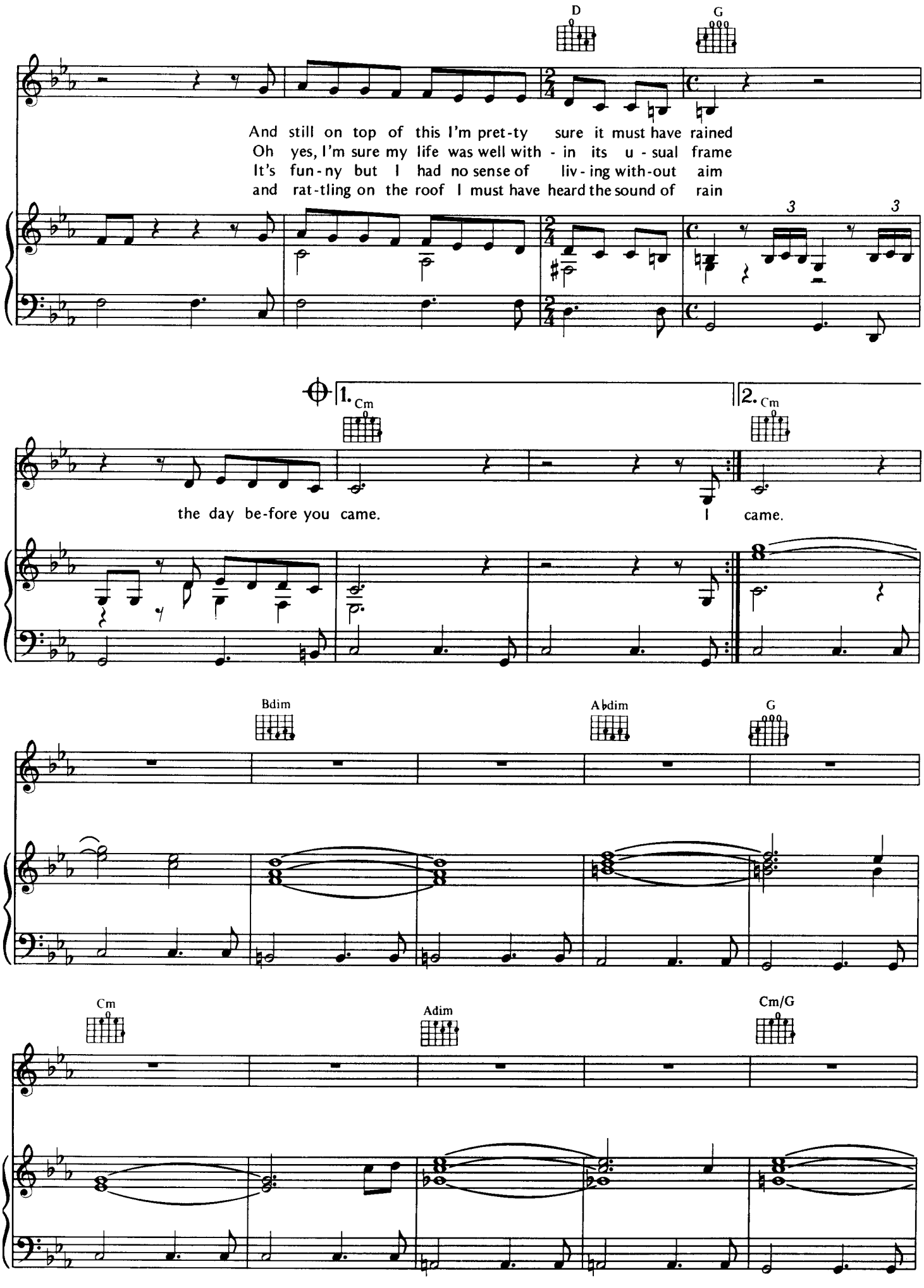
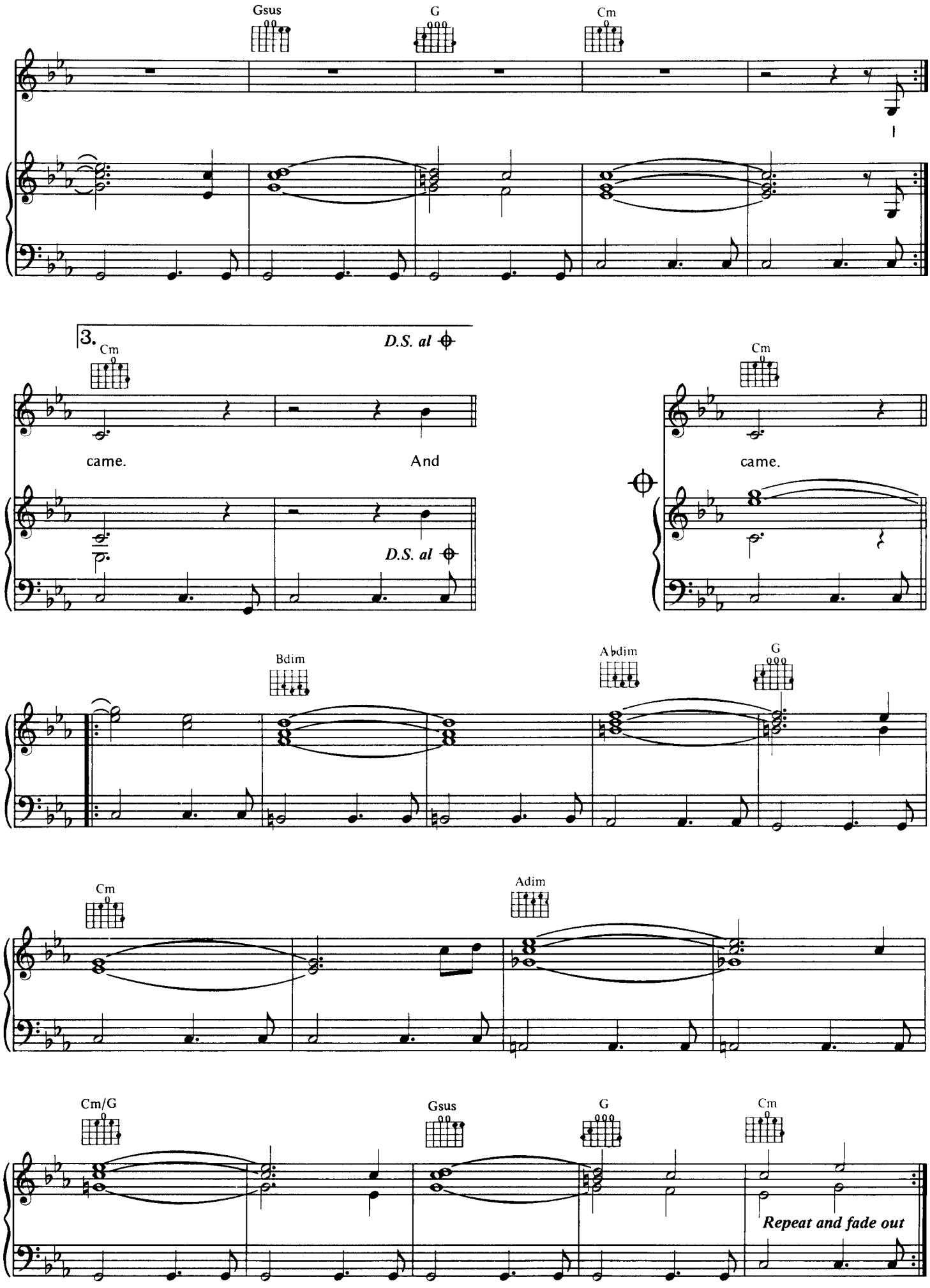

B♭
go - ing in - to town and
busi - ness of the day, and
some-thing on T - V. There's
3
3
B♭/D
E♭
hav - ing got-ten through the e - di - to - ri - al, no doubt I must have frowned.
with-out real - ly know-ing an - y - thing I hid a part of me a - way.
not, I think, a sin - gle ep - i - sode of Dal - las that I did - n't see.
3
3
I must have made my desk a - round a quar - ter af - ter
At five I must have left, there's no ex - cep - tion to the
I must have gone to bed a - round a quar - ter af - ter

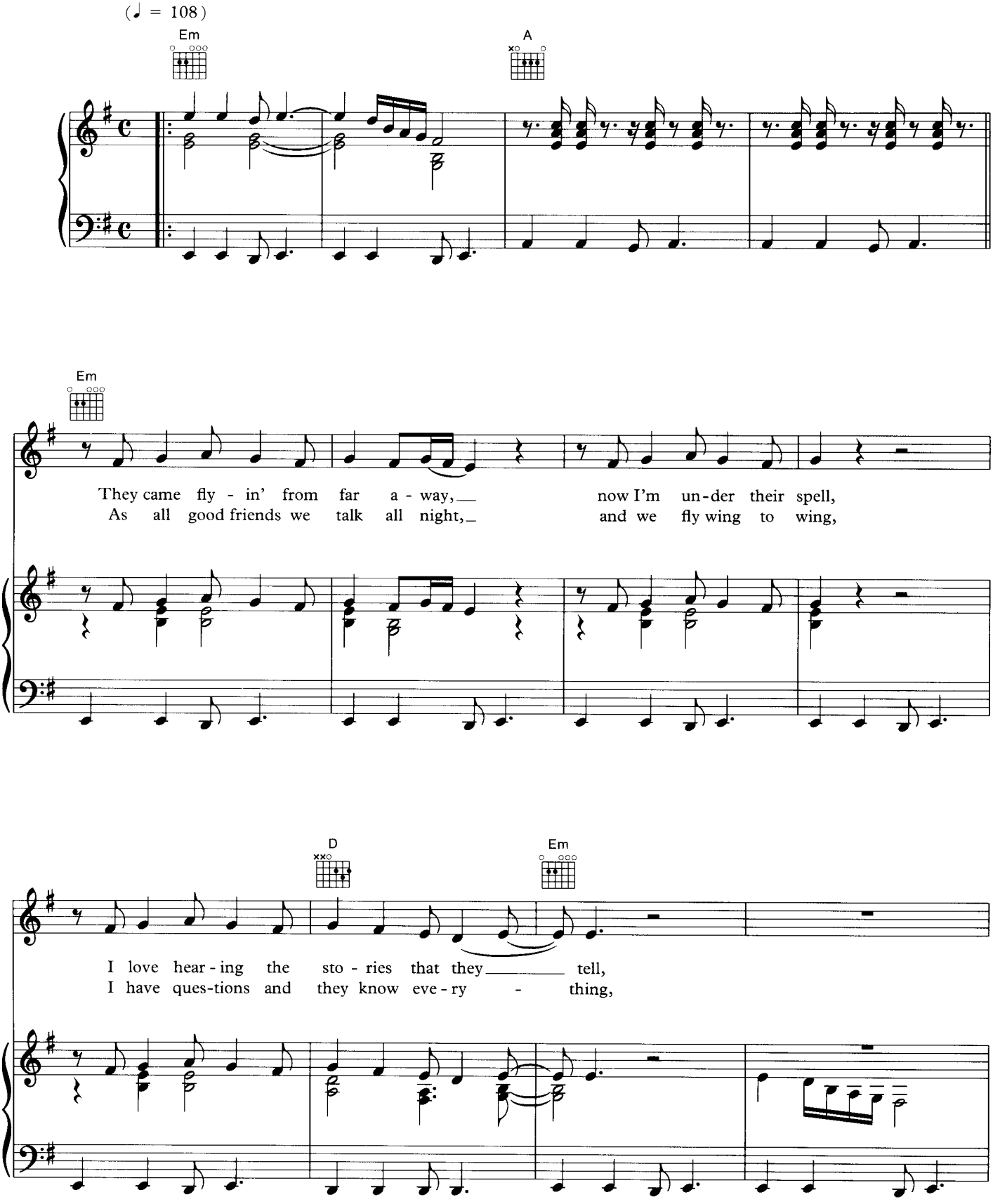

B♭
nine with let - ters to be read and
rule, a mat - ter of rou - tine, I've
ten. I need a lot of sleep and
E♭
heaps of pa - pers wait - ing to be signed. I
done it ev - er since I fin - ished school. The
so I like to be in bed by then. I
A♭
E♭/G
Fm
must have gone to lunch at half past twelve or so, the u - sual place, the u - sual bunch.
train back home a - gain, un - doubt-ed - ly I must have read the eve - ning pa - per then.
must have read a while the lat - est one by Mari-lyn French or some-thing in that style.
turn - ing out the light I must have yawned and cud-dled up to yet an - oth - er night


D
G
And still on top of this I'm pret-ty sure it must have rained
Oh yes, I'm sure my life was well with - in its u - sual frame
It's fun-ny but I had no sense of liv - ing with-out aim
and rat-tling on the roof I must have heard the sound of rain
3
3
1. Cm
2. Cm
the day be-fore you came.
I came.
Bdim
Abdim
G
Cm
Adim
Cm/G


Gsus
G
Cm
3.
D.S. al
Cm
came.
And
D.S. al
Cm
came.
Bdim
Abdim
G
Cm
Adim
Cm/G
Gsus
G
Cm
Repeat and fade out

Eagle

Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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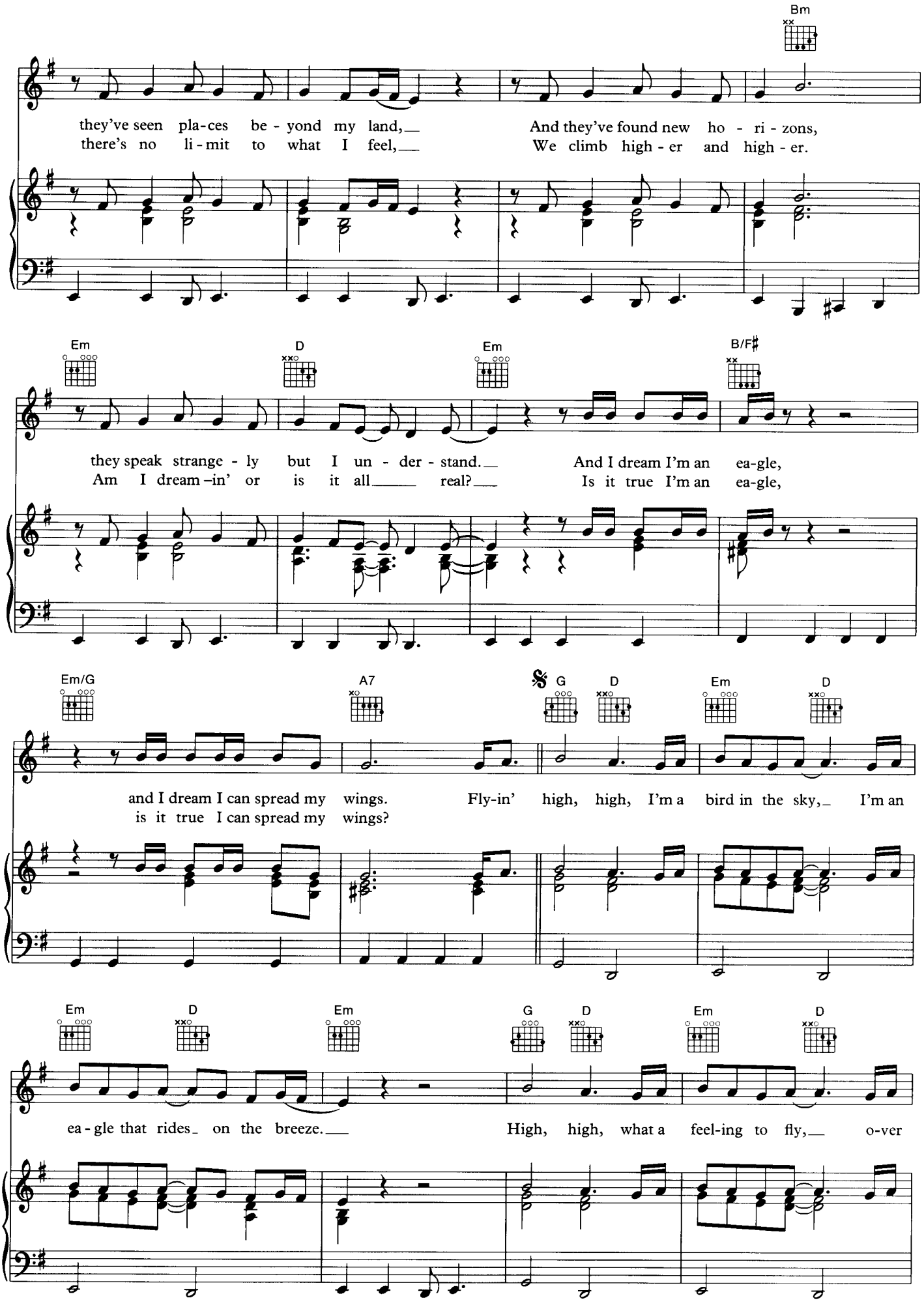
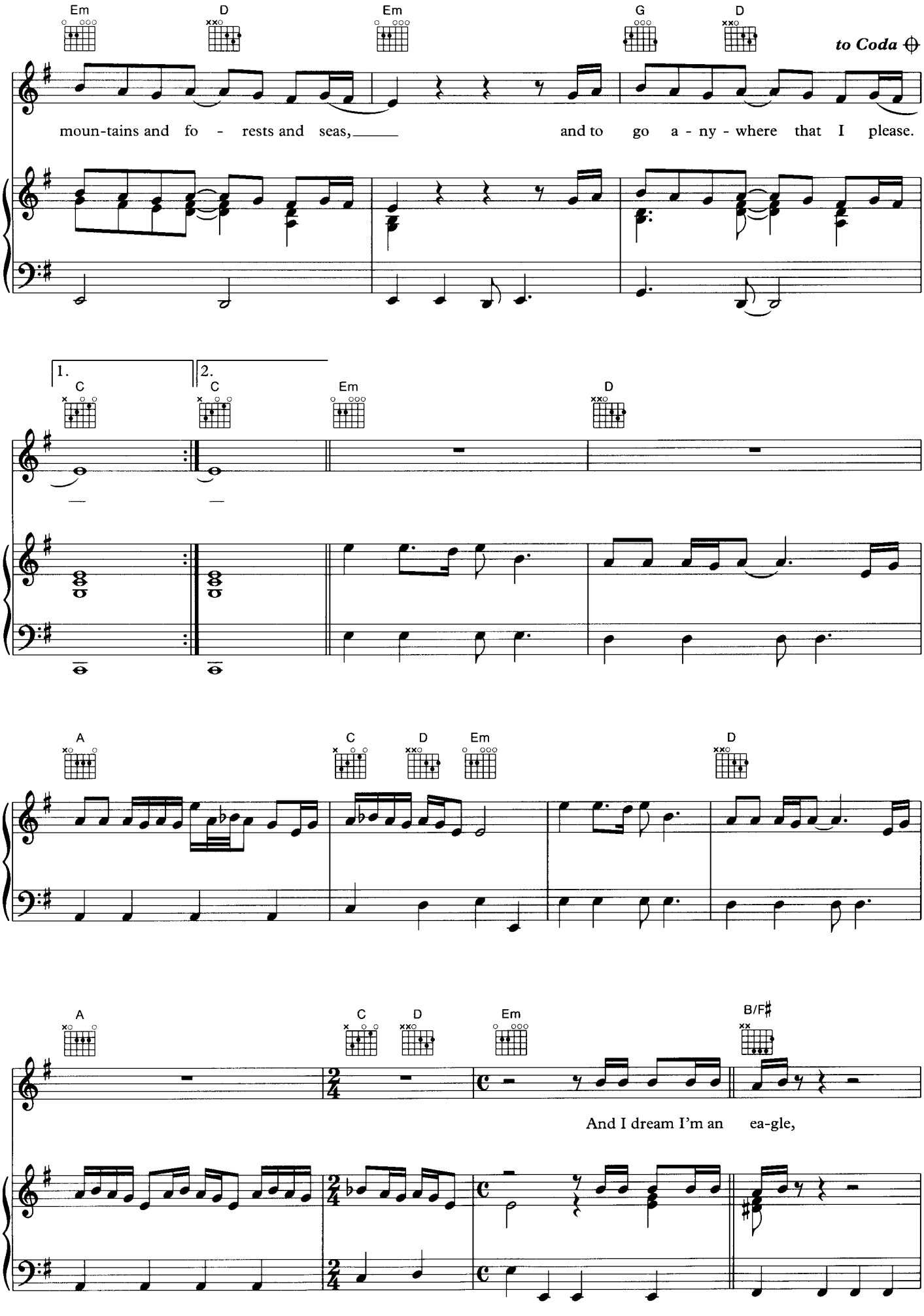
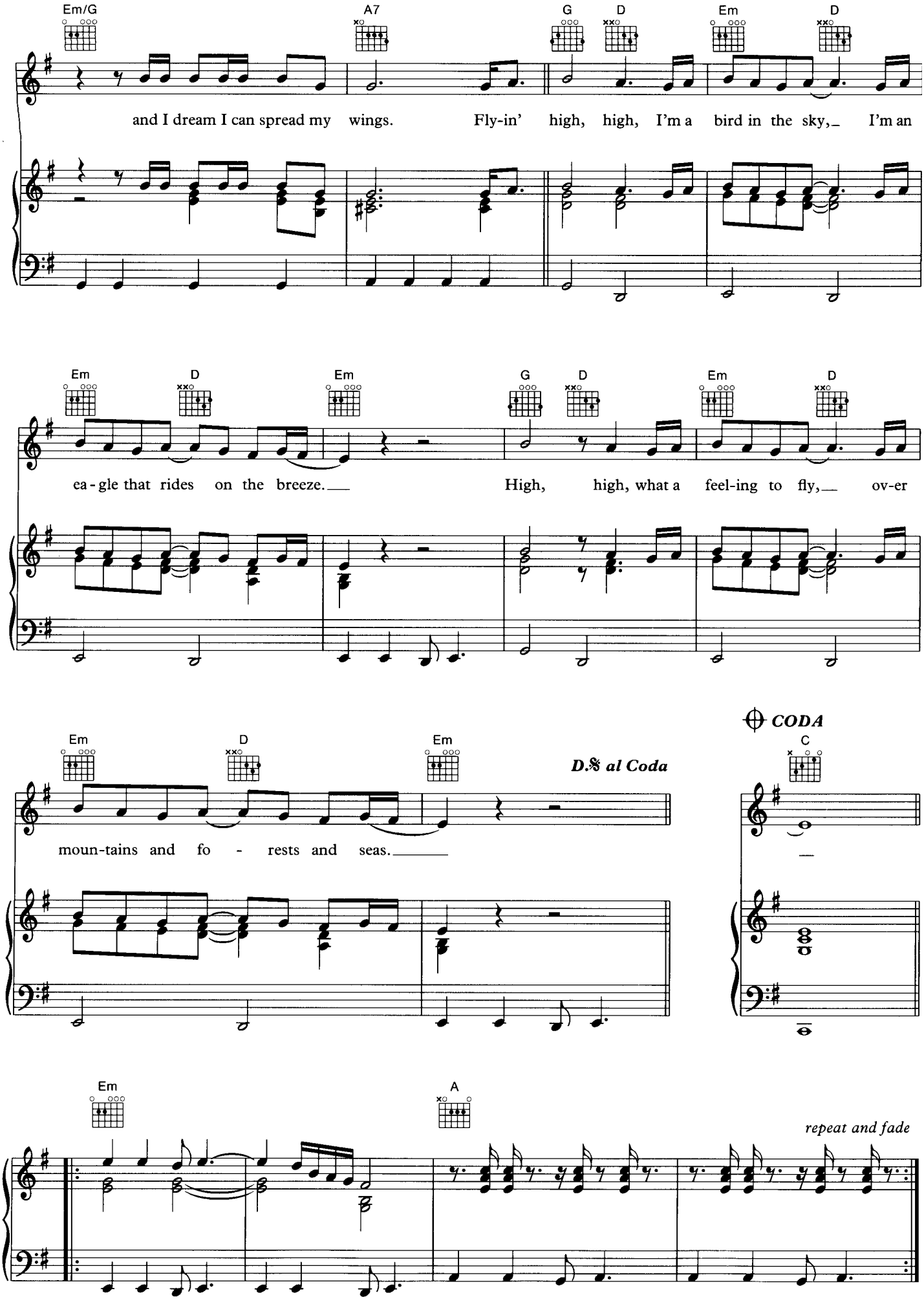
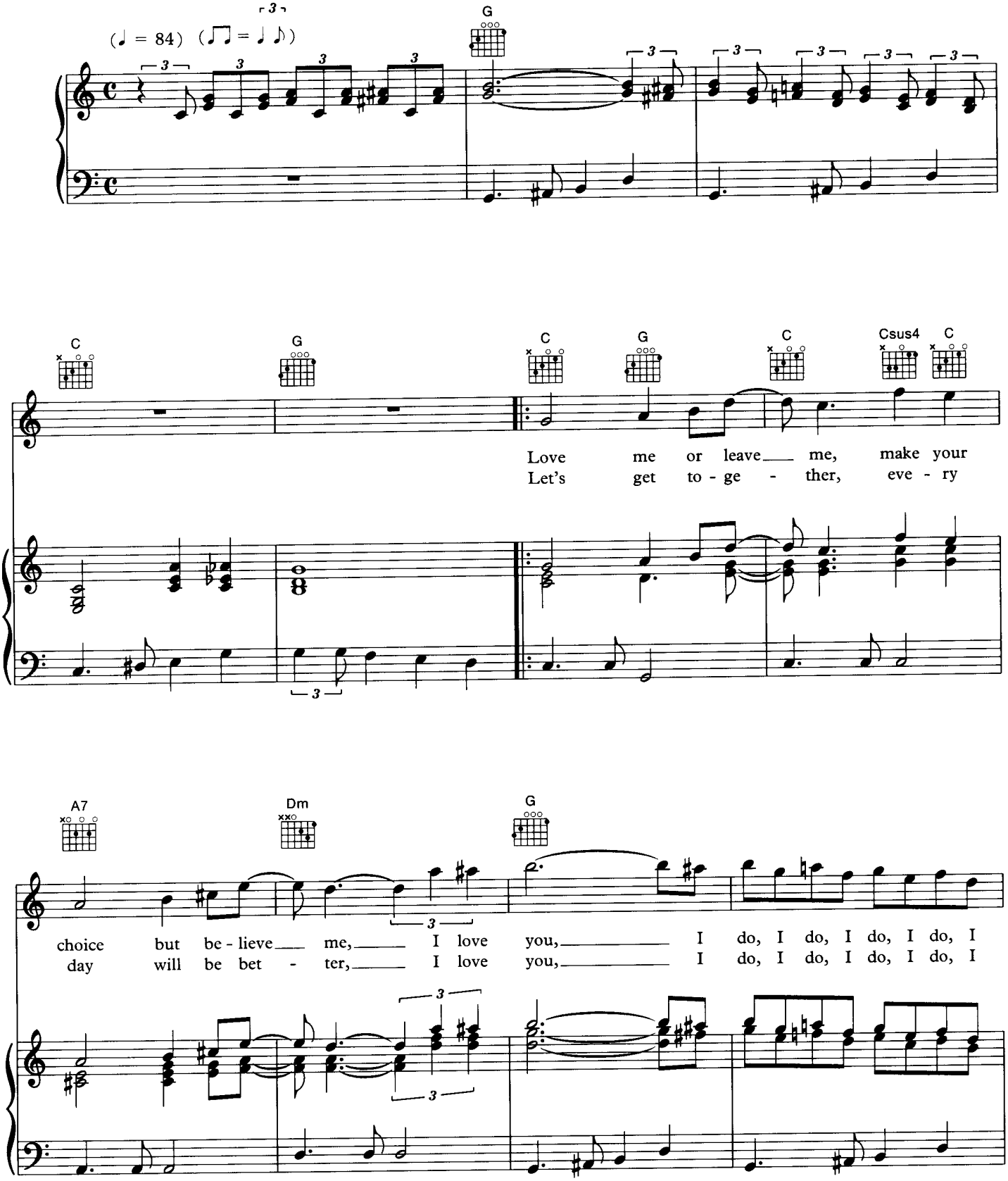

Bm
they've seen pla-ces be - yond my land, And they've found new ho - ri - zons,
there's no li-mit to what I feel, We climb high - er and high - er.
Em
D
Em
B/F♯
they speak strange - ly but I un - der - stand. And I dream I'm an ea-gle,
Am I dream-in' or is it all real? Is it true I'm an ea-gle,
Em/G
A7
G
D
Em
D
and I dream I can spread my wings. Fly-in' high, high, I'm a bird in the sky, I'm an
is it true I can spread my wings?
Em
D
Em
G
D
Em
D
ea - gle that rides on the breeze. High, high, what a feel-ing to fly, o-ver


Em
D
Em
G
D
to Coda
moun-tains and fo - rests and seas, and to go a - ny - where that I please.
1.
2.
C
C
Em
D
A
C
D
Em
D
A
C
D
Em
B/F♯
And I dream I'm an ea-gle,


Em/G
A7
G
D
Em
D
and I dream I can spread my wings. Fly-in' high, high, I'm a bird in the sky, I'm an
Em
D
Em
G
D
Em
D
ea-gle that rides on the breeze. High, high, what a feel-ing to fly, ov-er
Em
D
Em
D.S. al Coda
moun-tains and fo - rests and seas.
CODA
C
Em
A
repeat and fade

I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do, I Do

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus & Stig Anderson.



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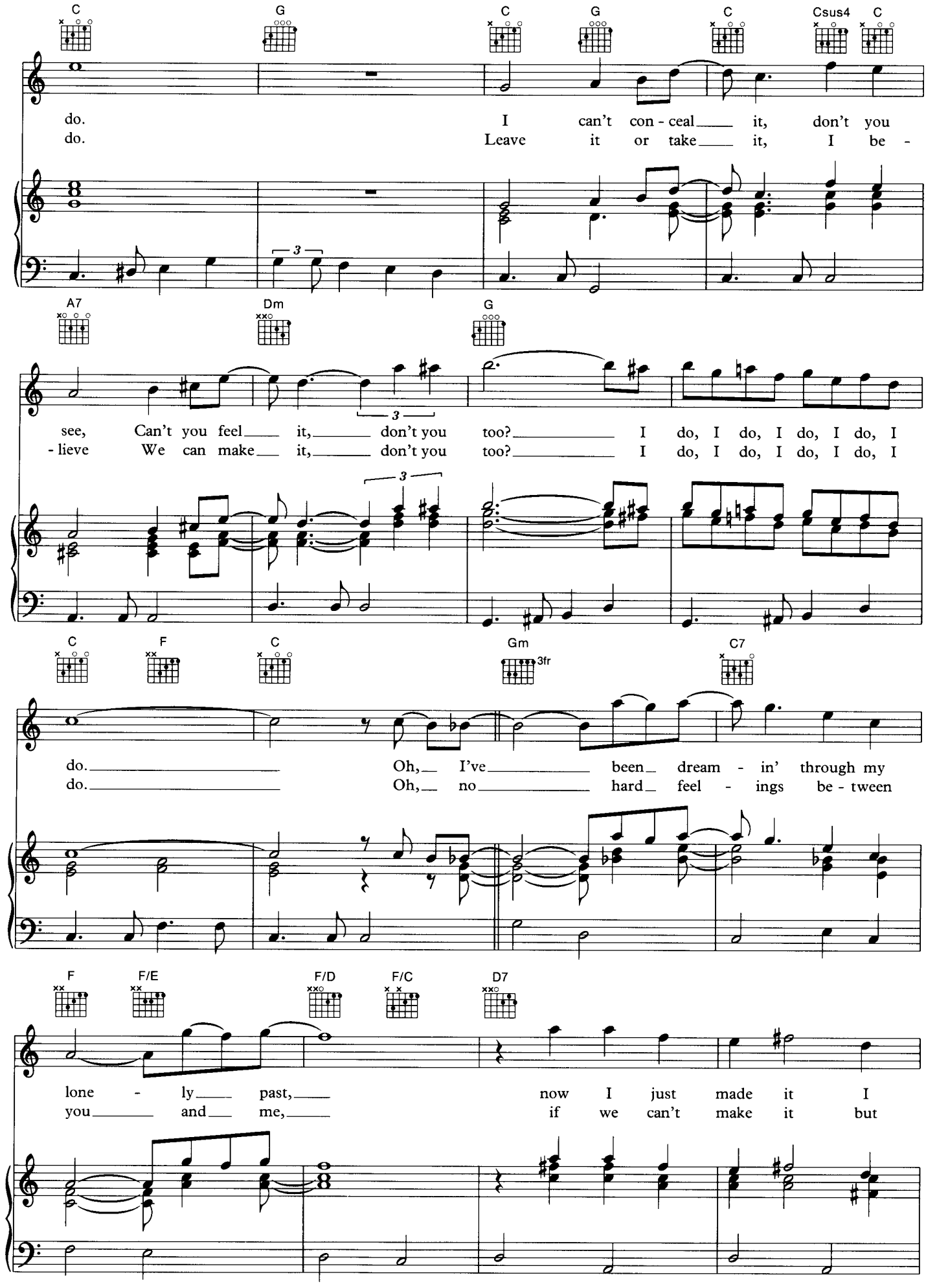
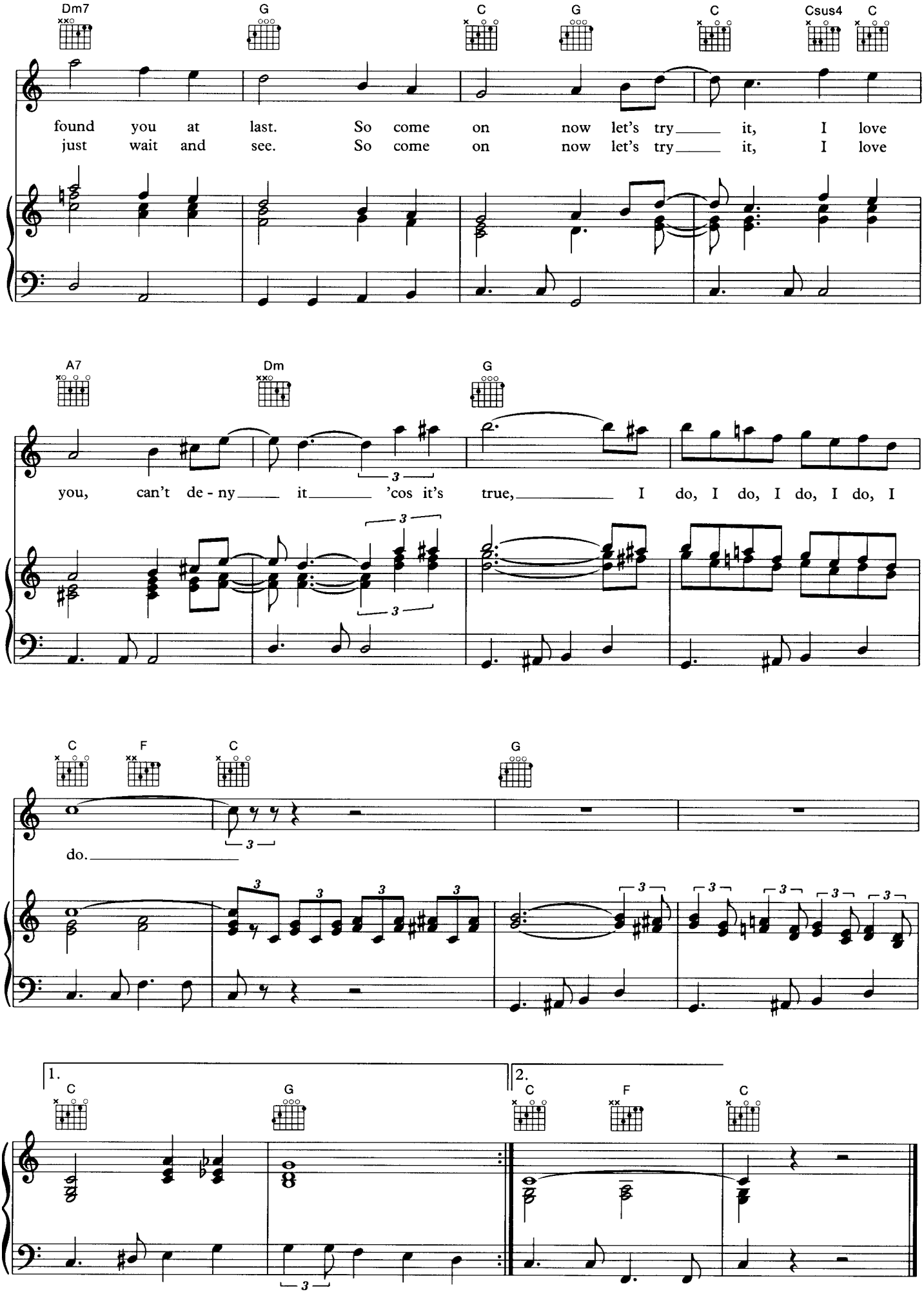
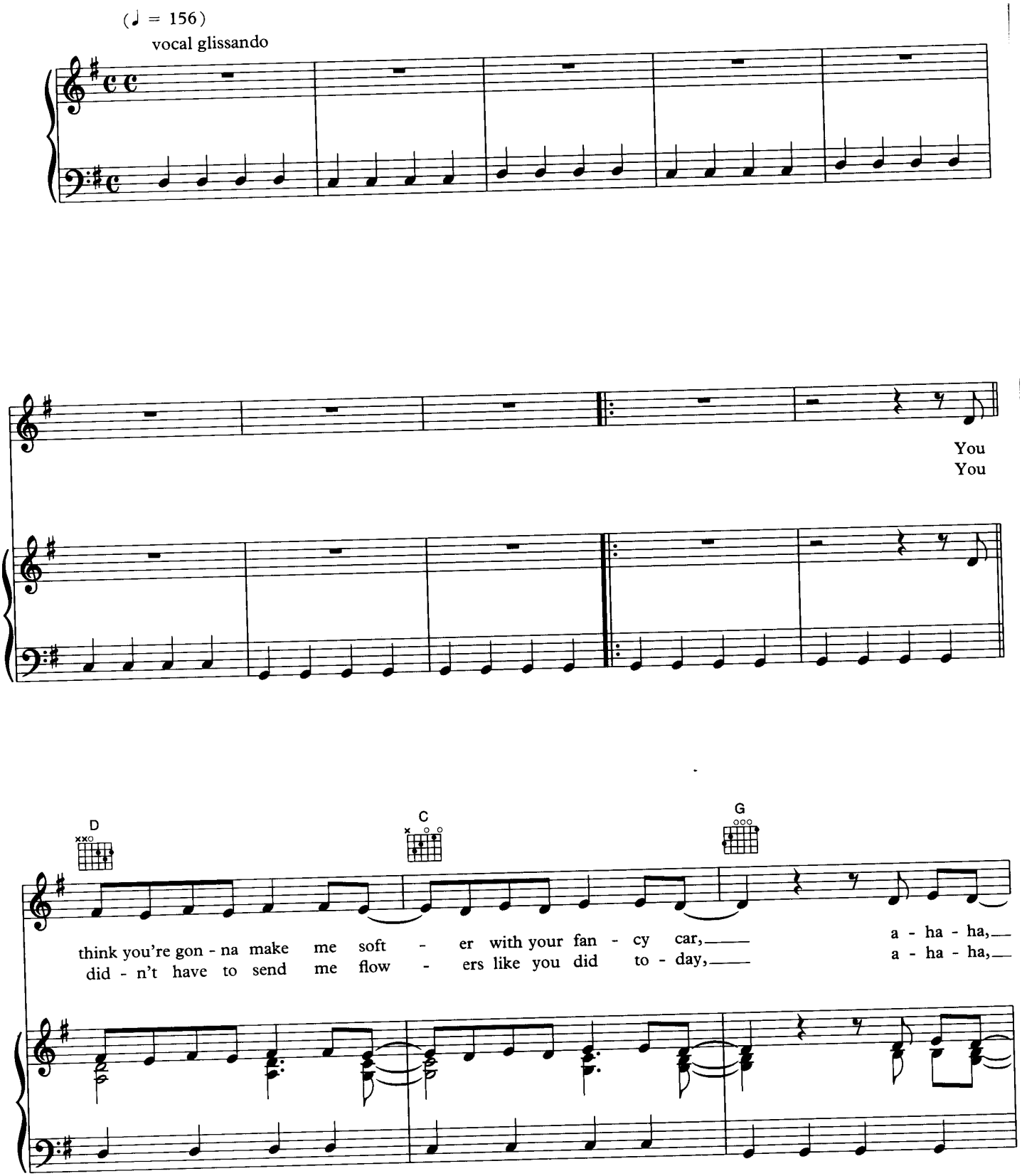

C
G
C
G
C
Csus4
C
do.
I can't con - ceal it, don't you
do.
Leave it or take it, I be -
A7
Dm
G
see, Can't you feel it, don't you too? I do, I do, I do, I do, I
- lieve We can make it, don't you too? I do, I do, I do, I do, I
C
F
C
Gm
3fr
C7
do. Oh, I've been dream - in' through my
do. Oh, no hard feel - ings be - tween
F
F/E
F/D
F/C
D7
lone - ly past, now I just made it I
you and me, if we can't make it but


Dm7 G C G C Csus4 C
found you at last. So come on now let's try it, I love
just wait and see. So come on now let's try it, I love
A7 Dm G
you, can't de - ny it 'cos it's true, I do, I do, I do, I do, I
C F C G
do.
1. C G
2. C F C

So Long

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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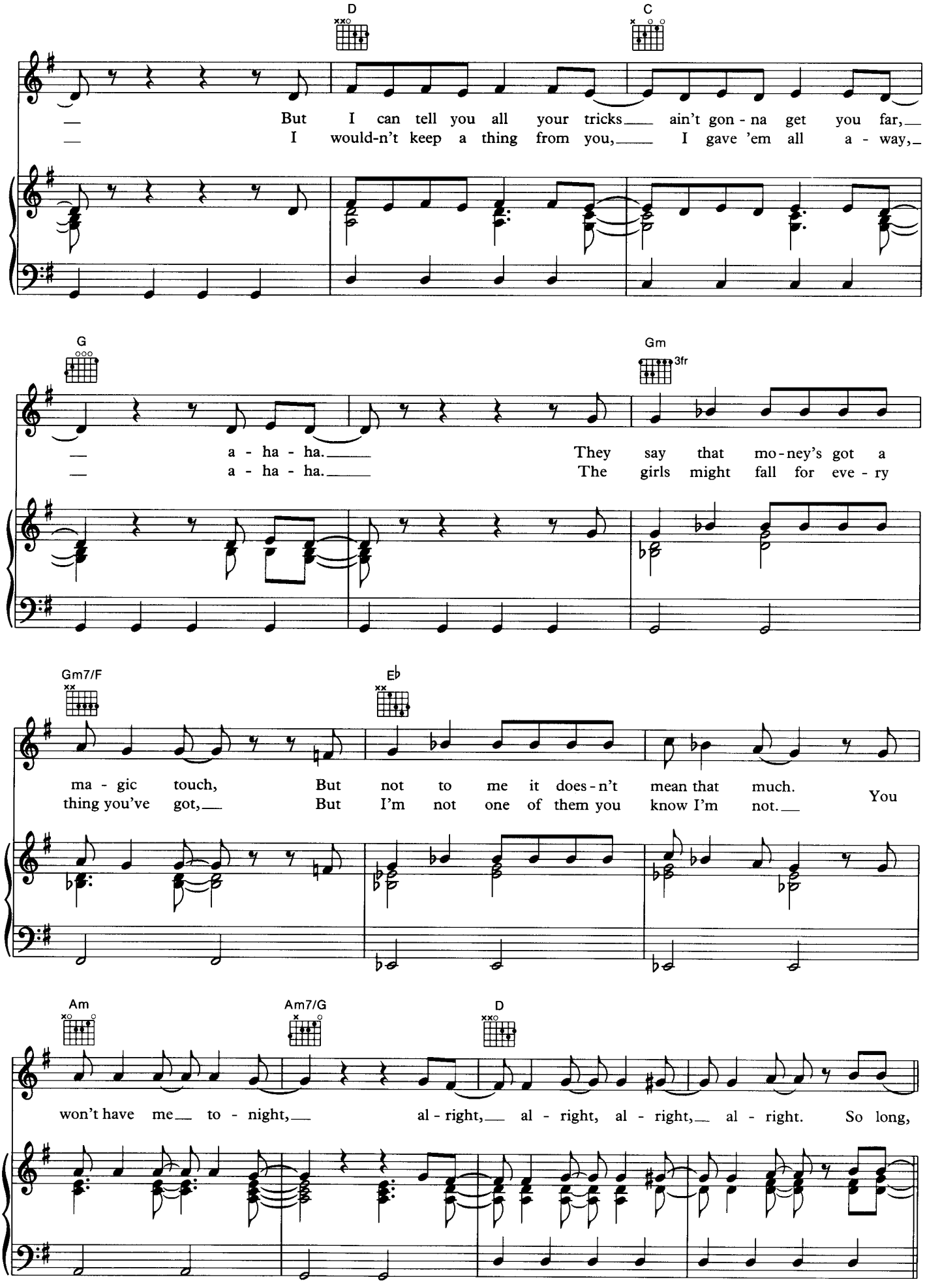
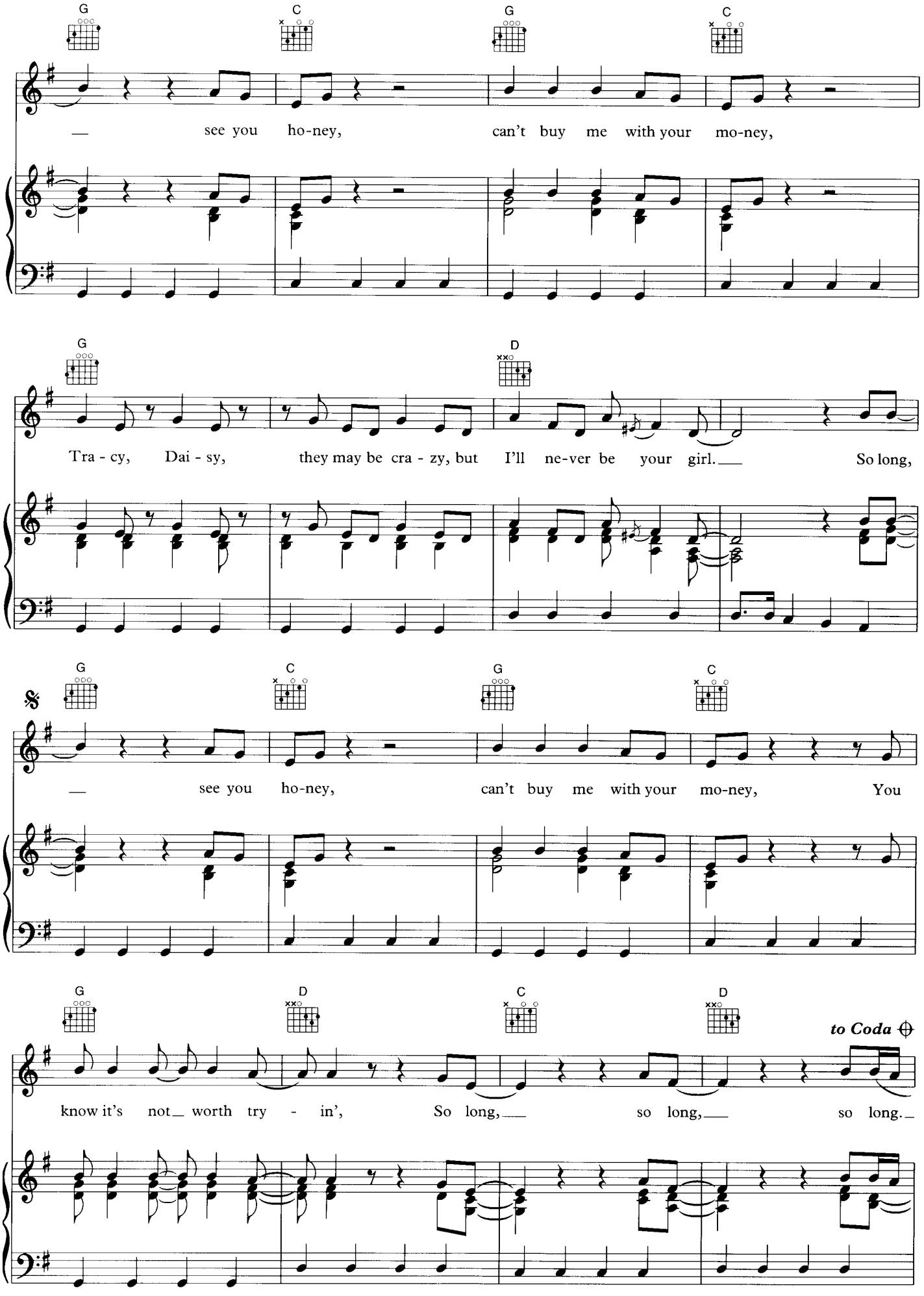
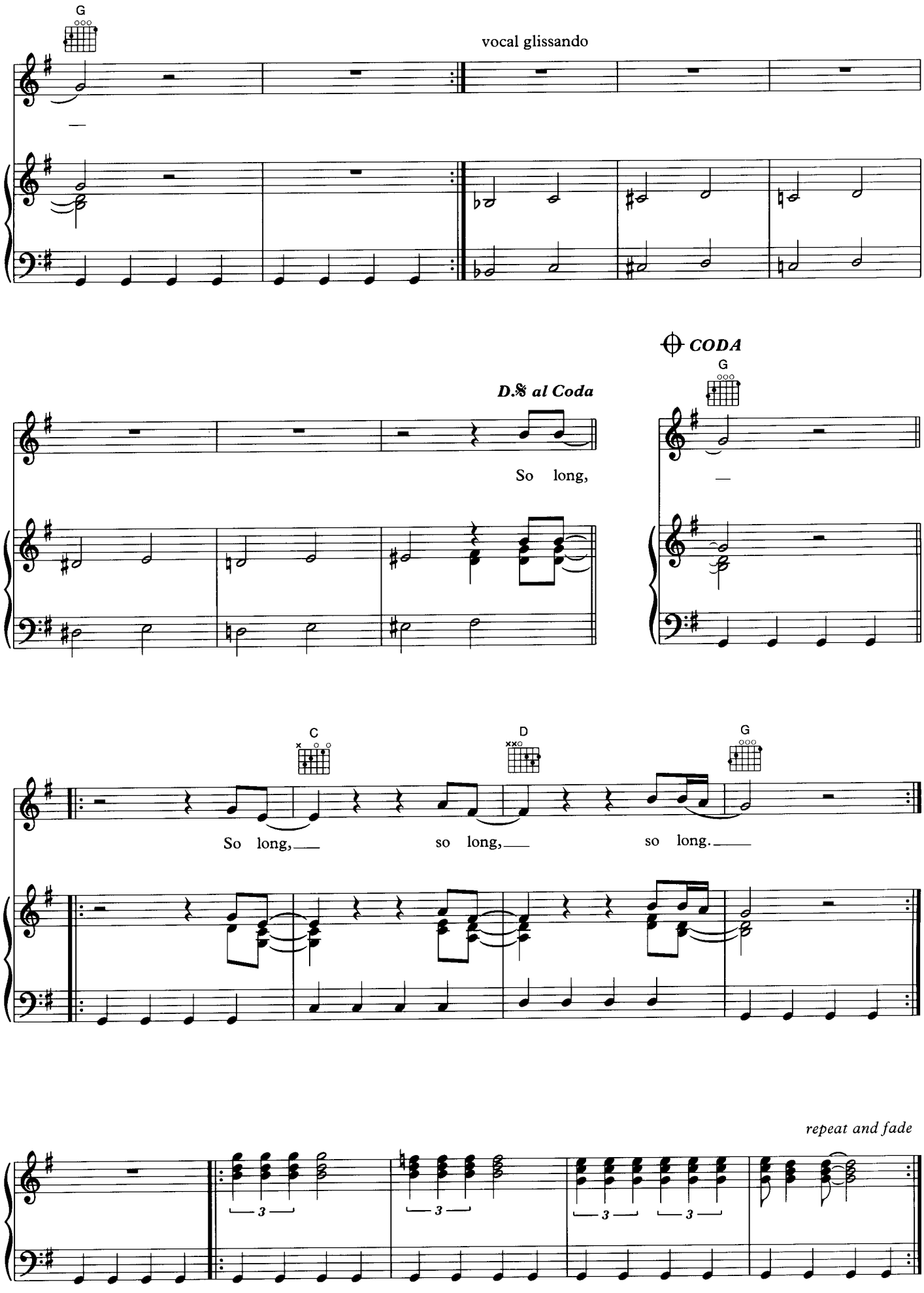
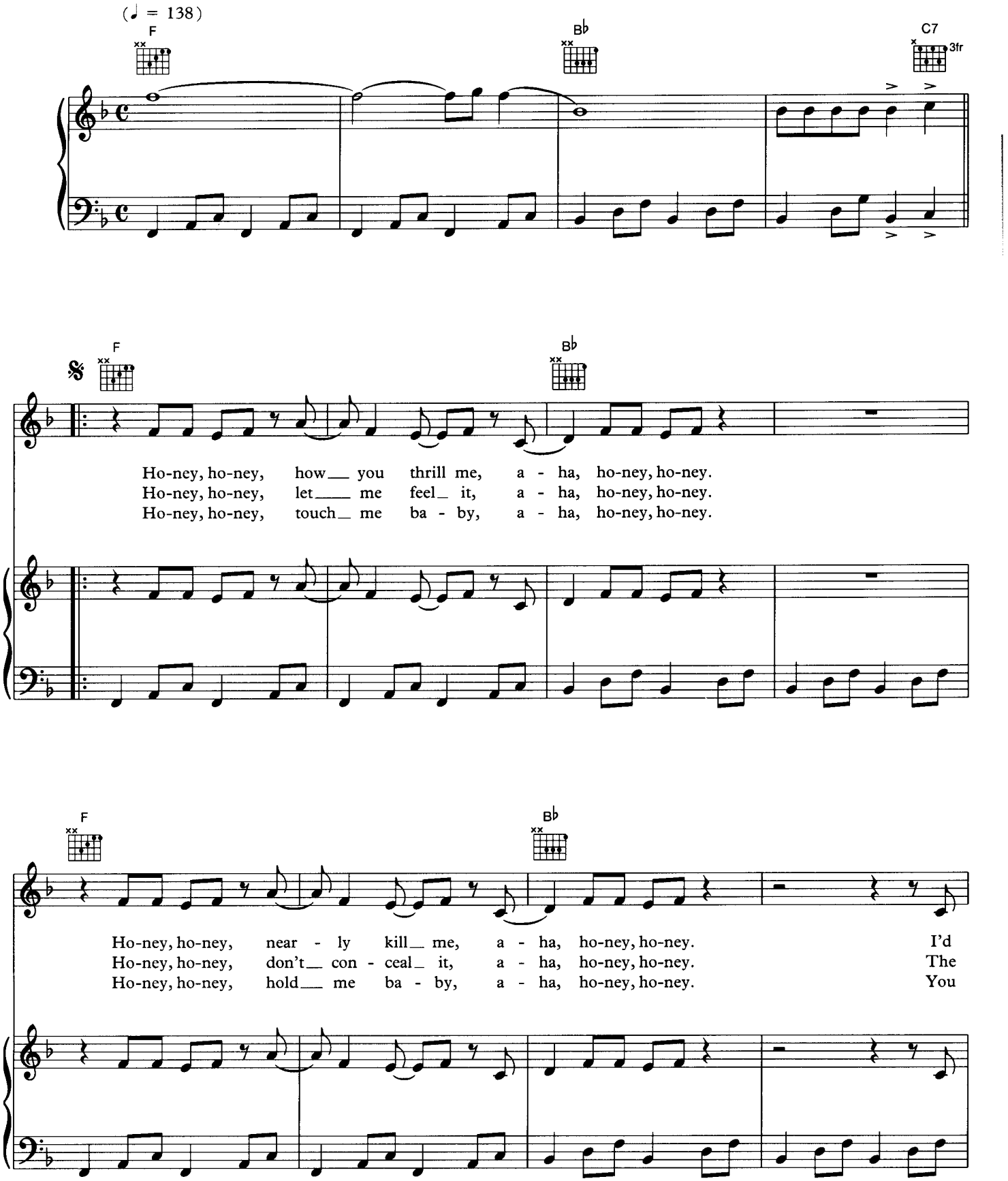

D
C
But I can tell you all your tricks ain't gon - na get you far,
I would-n't keep a thing from you, I gave 'em all a - way,
G
Gm
3fr
a - ha - ha.
a - ha - ha.
They say that mo - ney's got a
The girls might fall for eve - ry
Gm7/F
E♭
ma - gic touch, But not to me it does - n't mean that much.
thing you've got, But I'm not one of them you know I'm not.
You
Am
Am7/G
D
won't have me to - night, al - right, al - right, al - right, al - right.
So long,


G
C
G
C
— see you ho-ney, can't buy me with your mo-ney,
G
D
Tra - cy, Dai - sy, they may be cra - zy, but I'll ne-ver be your girl.— So long,
𝄋
G
C
G
C
— see you ho-ney, can't buy me with your mo-ney, You
G
D
C
D
to Coda
know it's not— worth try - in', So long,— so long,— so long.—


G
vocal glissando
D.S. al Coda
So long,
CODA
G
C
D
G
So long,
so long,
so long.
repeat and fade
3
3
3
3

Honey Honey

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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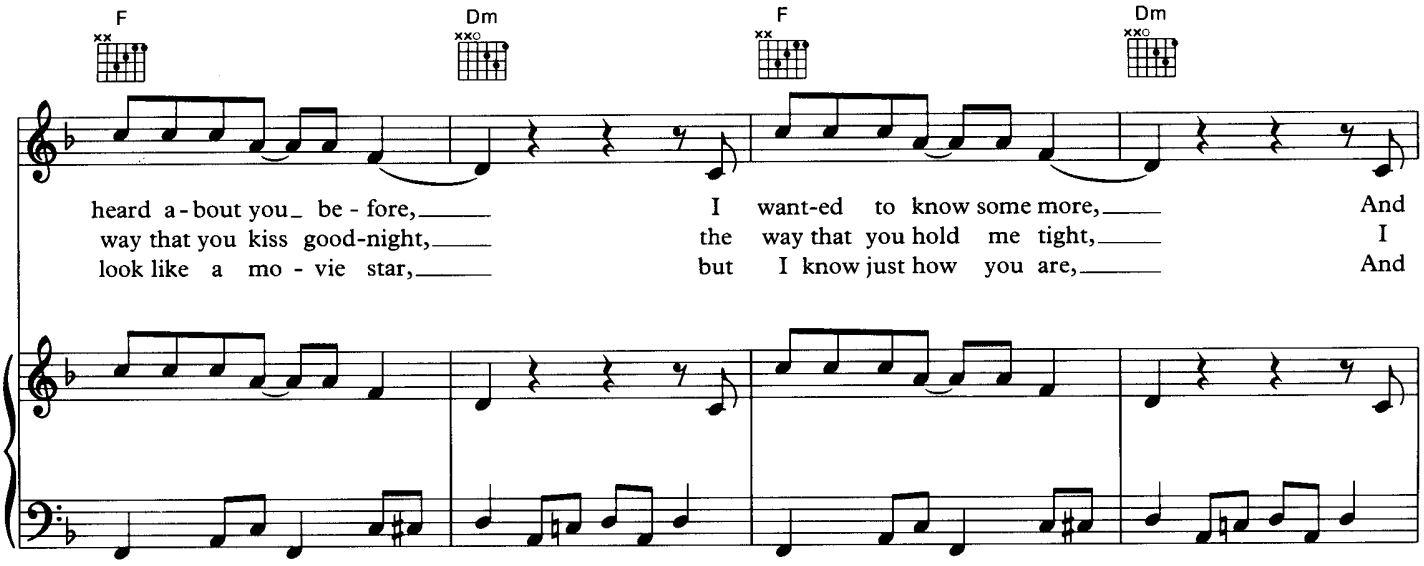
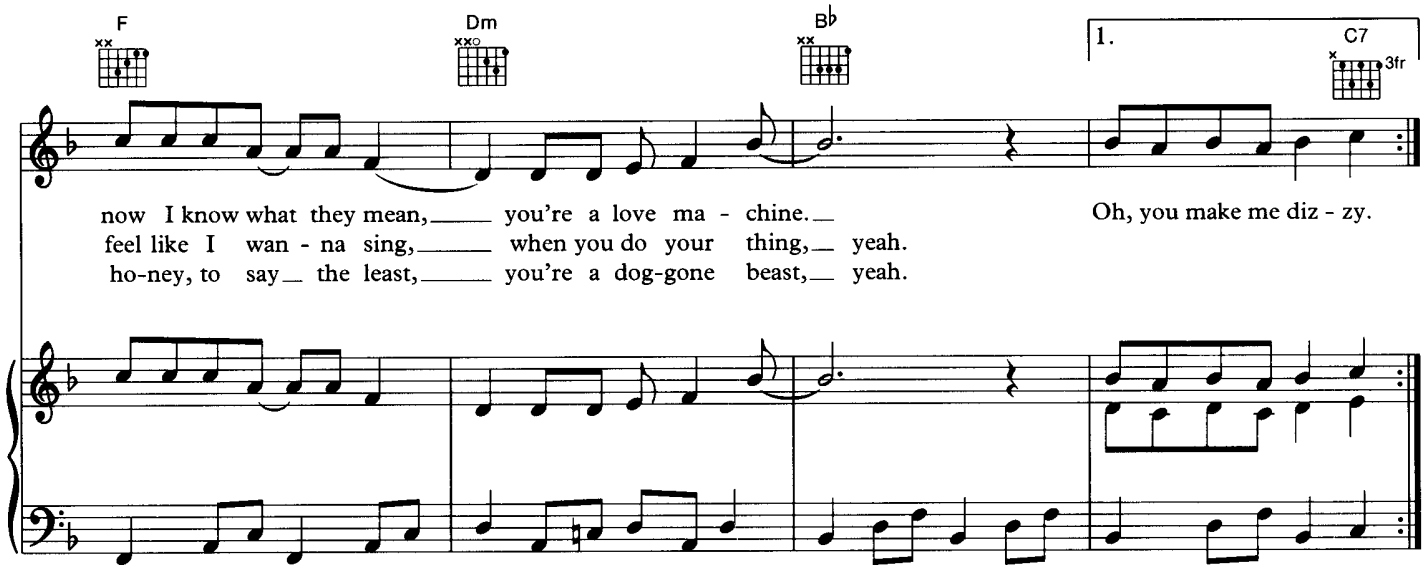
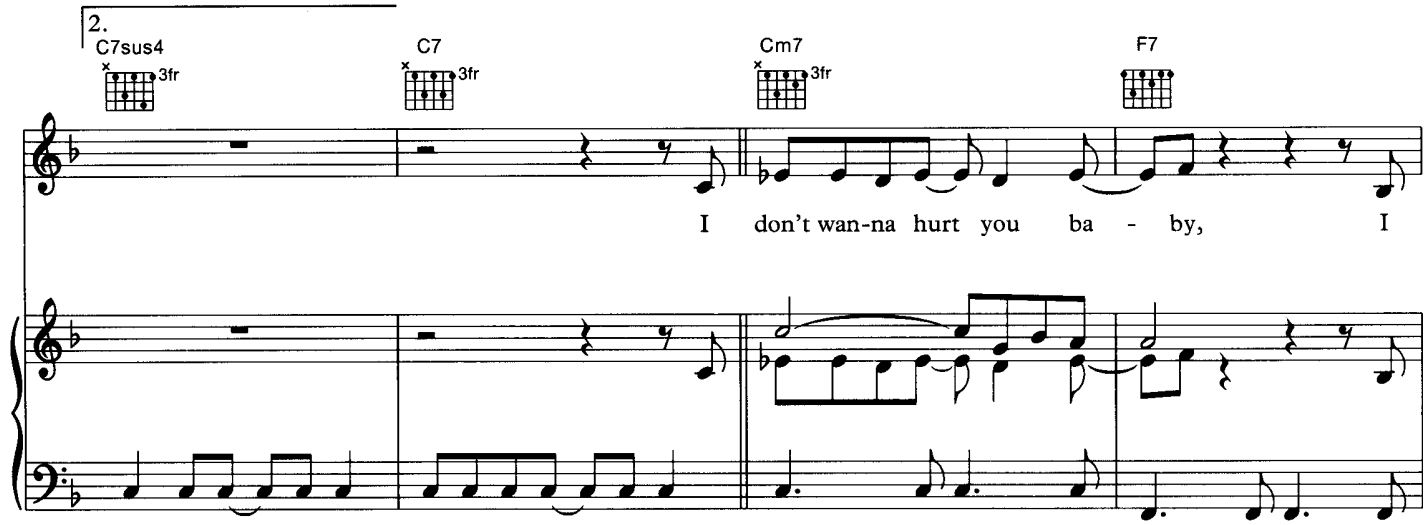
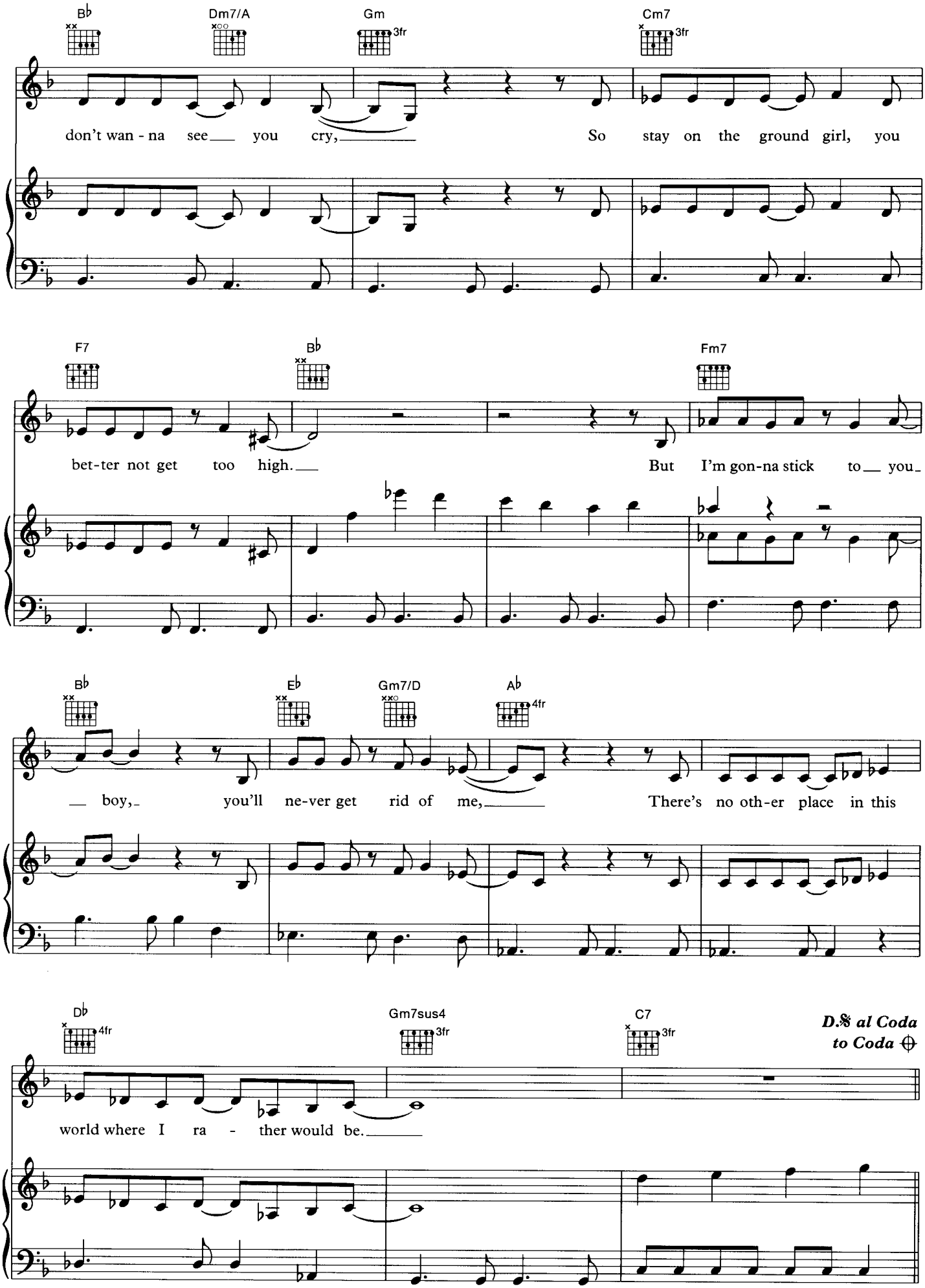
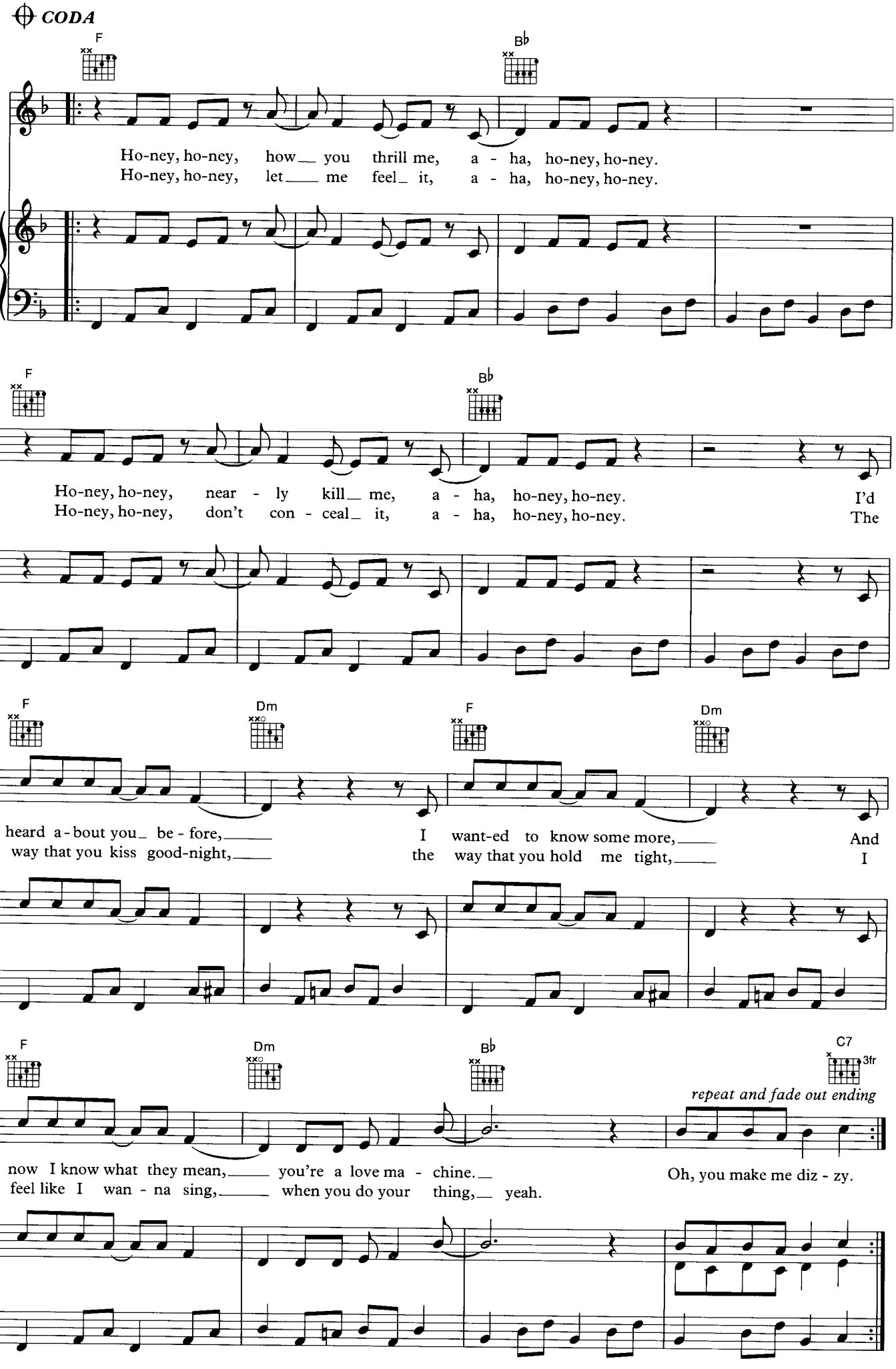

F
Dm
F
Dm
heard a - bout you_ be - fore,
I want-ed to know some more,
And
way that you kiss good-night,
the way that you hold me tight,
I
look like a mo - vie star,
but I know just how you are,
And


F
Dm
B♭
1.
C7
3fr
now I know what they mean,
you're a love ma - chine.
Oh, you make me diz - zy.
feel like I wan - na sing,
when you do your thing, yeah.
ho-ney, to say the least,
you're a dog-gone beast, yeah.

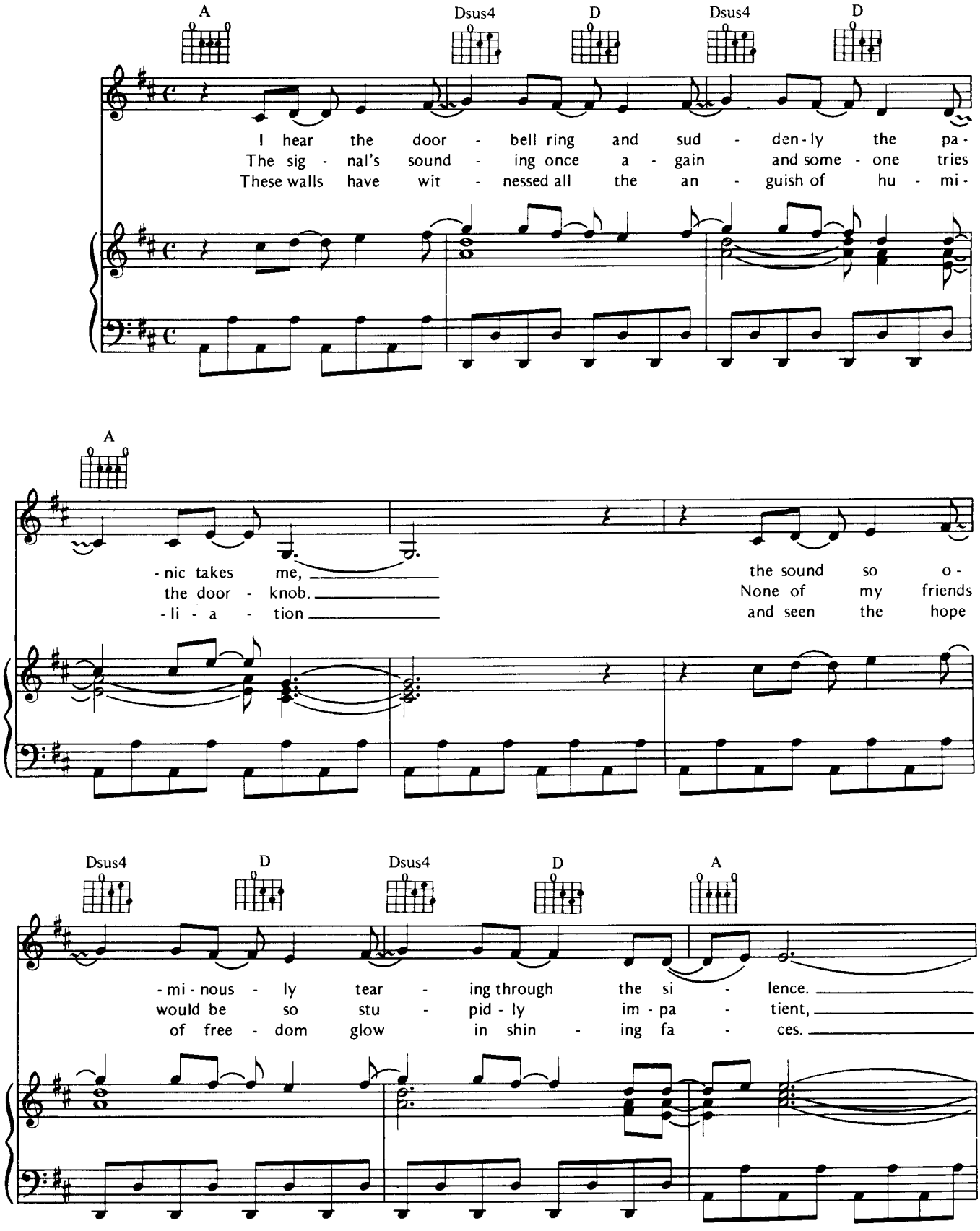

2.
C7sus4
3fr
C7
3fr
Cm7
3fr
F7
I don't wan-na hurt you ba - by, I


B♭
Dm7/A
Gm
3fr
Cm7
3fr
don't wan - na see you cry, So stay on the ground girl, you
F7
B♭
Fm7
bet-ter not get too high. But I'm gon-na stick to you
B♭
E♭
Gm7/D
A♭
4fr
boy, you'll ne-ver get rid of me, There's no oth-er place in this
D♭
4fr
Gm7sus4
3fr
C7
3fr
D.S. al Coda
to Coda
world where I ra - ther would be.


CODA
F
B♭
Ho-ney, ho-ney, how you thrill me, a - ha, ho-ney, ho-ney.
Ho-ney, ho-ney, let me feel it, a - ha, ho-ney, ho-ney.
F
B♭
Ho-ney, ho-ney, near - ly kill me, a - ha, ho-ney, ho-ney. I'd
Ho-ney, ho-ney, don't con - ceal it, a - ha, ho-ney, ho-ney. The
F
Dm
F
Dm
heard a - bout you be - fore,
way that you kiss good-night,
I want-ed to know some more,
the way that you hold me tight,
And
I
F
Dm
B♭
C7
3fr
repeat and fade out ending
now I know what they mean, you're a love ma - chine.
feel like I wan - na sing, when you do your thing, yeah.
Oh, you make me diz - zy.

The Visitors

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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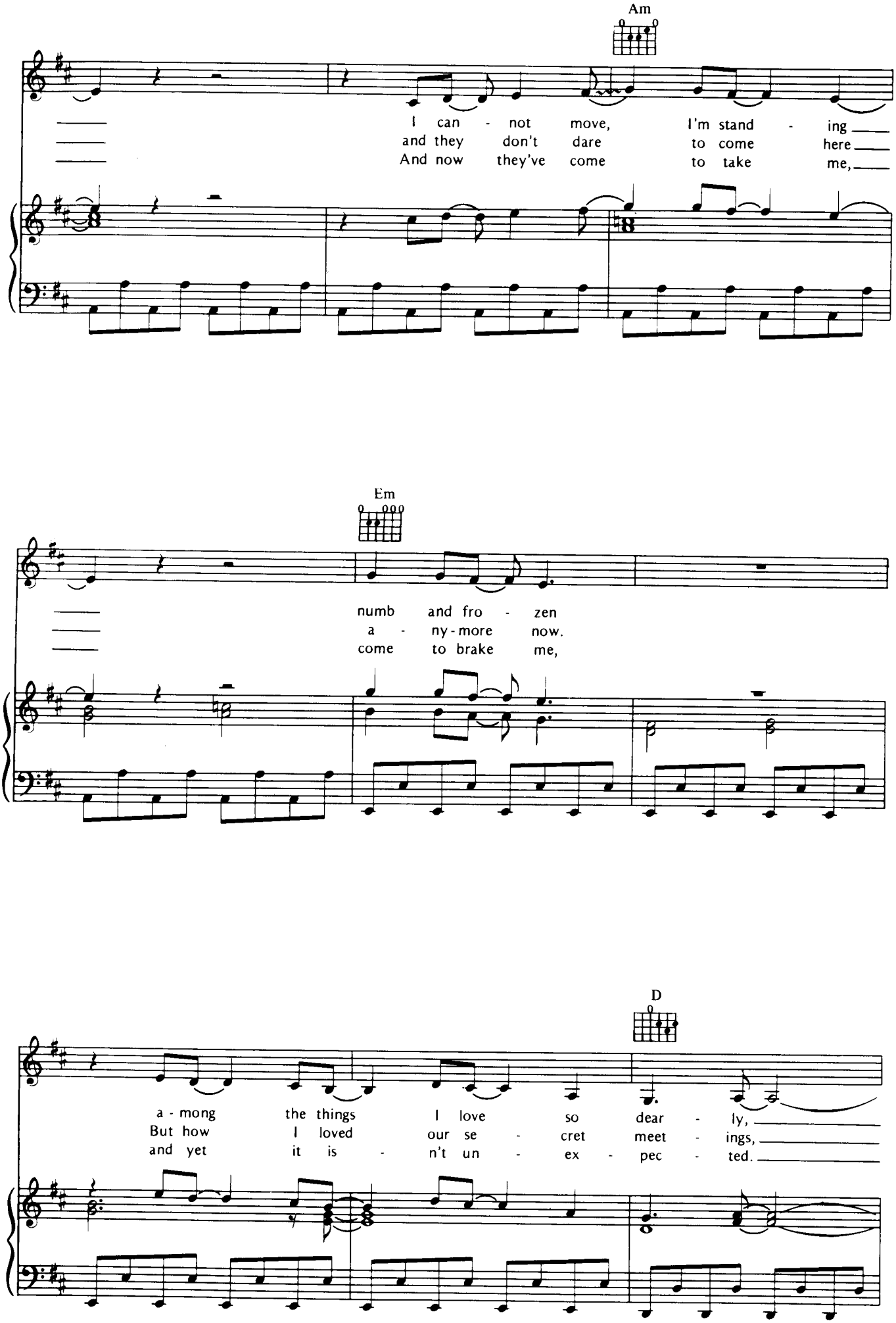
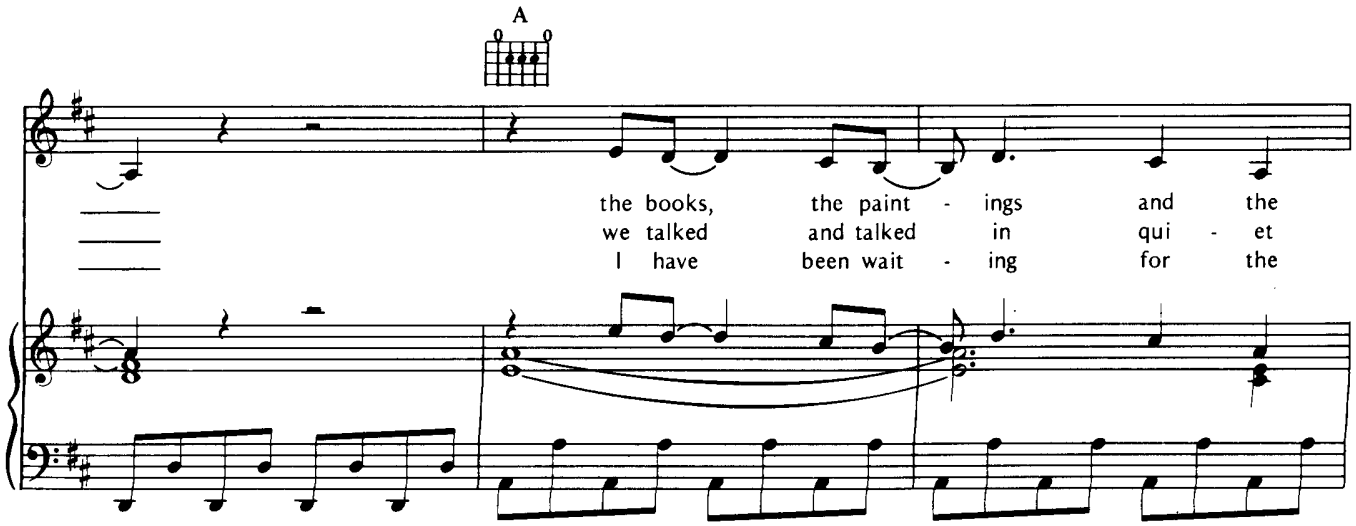
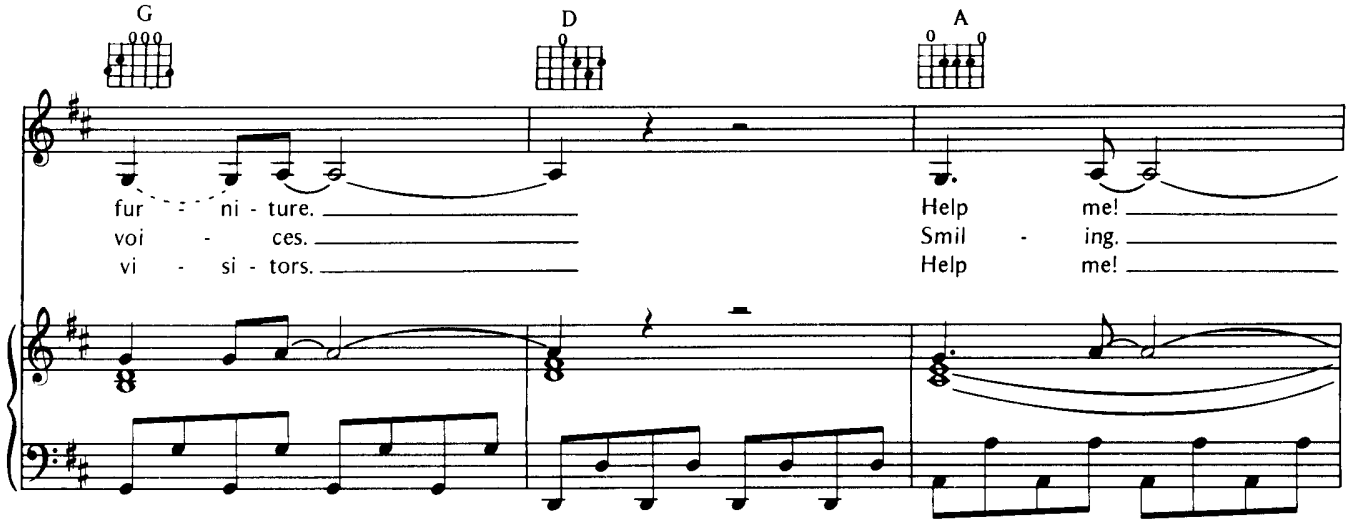
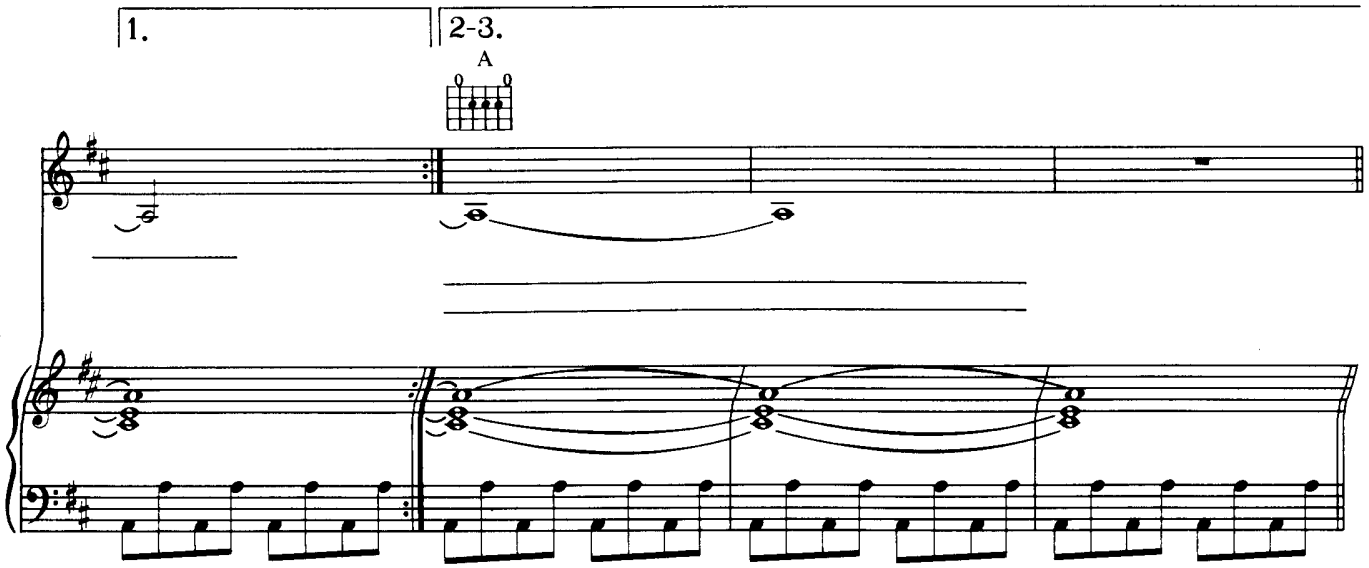
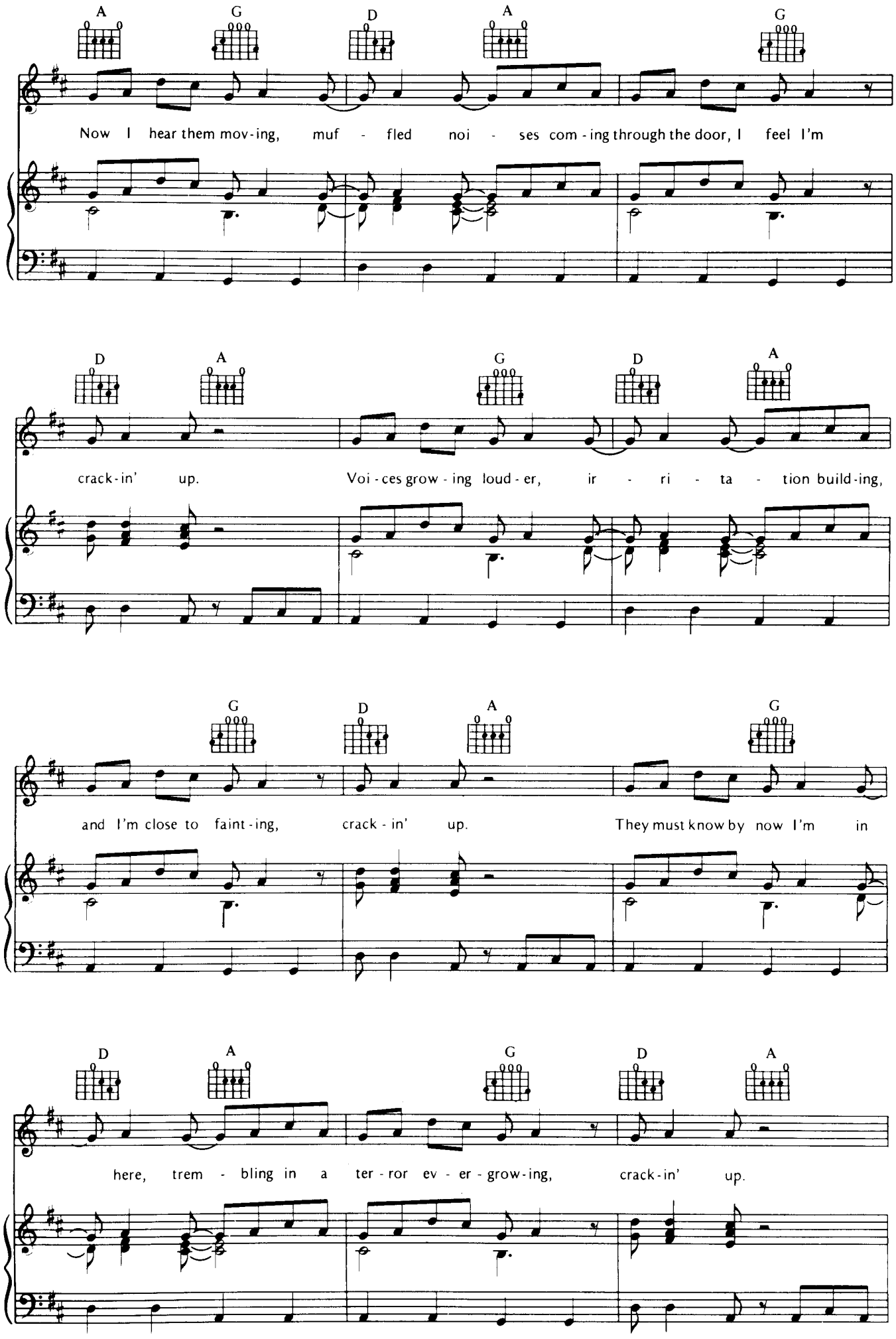
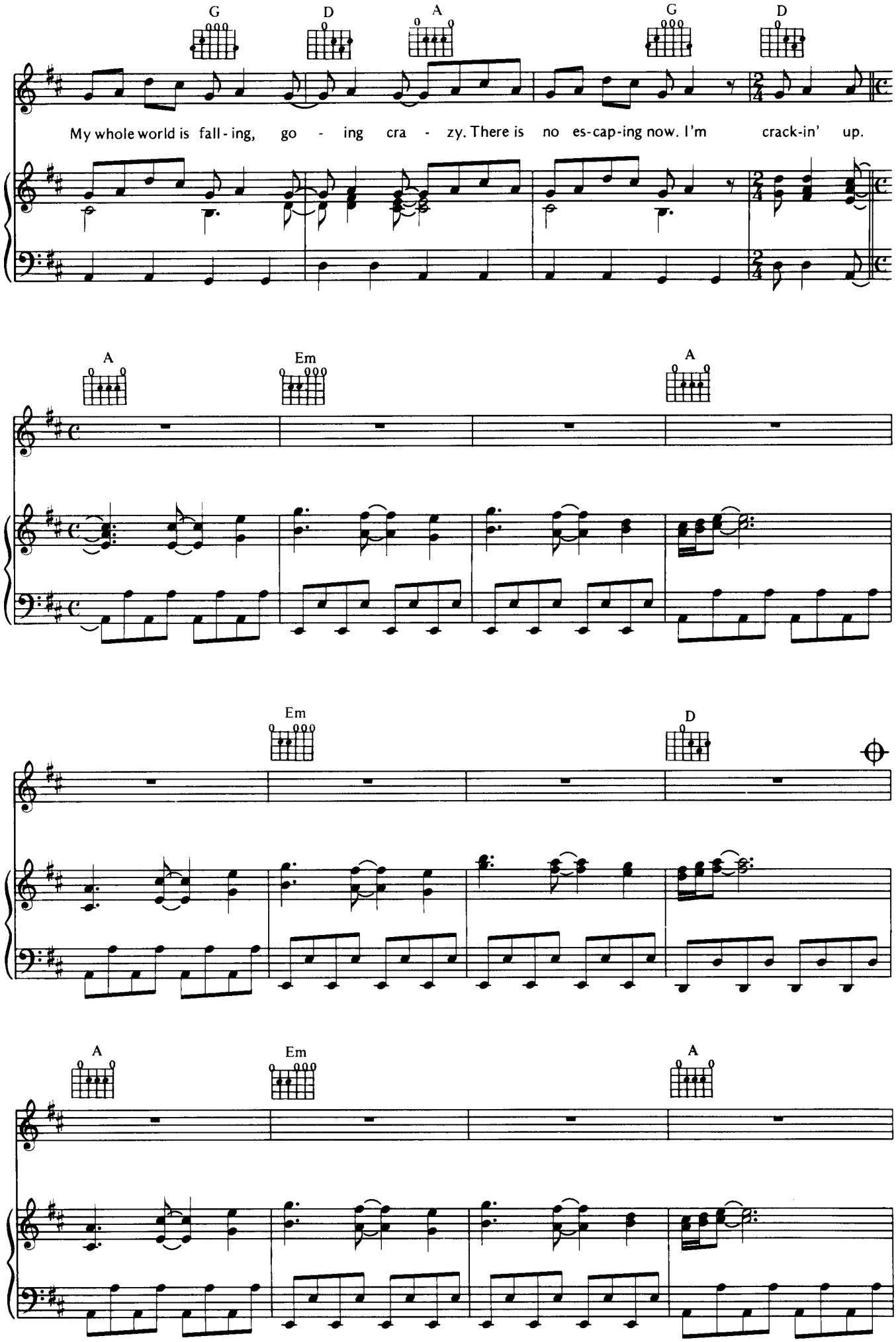

Am
I can - not move, I'm stand - ing
and they don't dare to come here
And now they've come to take me,
Em
numb and fro - zen
a - ny-more now.
come to brake me,
D
a - mong the things I love so dear - ly,
But how I loved our se - cret meet - ings,
and yet it is - n't un - ex - pec - ted.

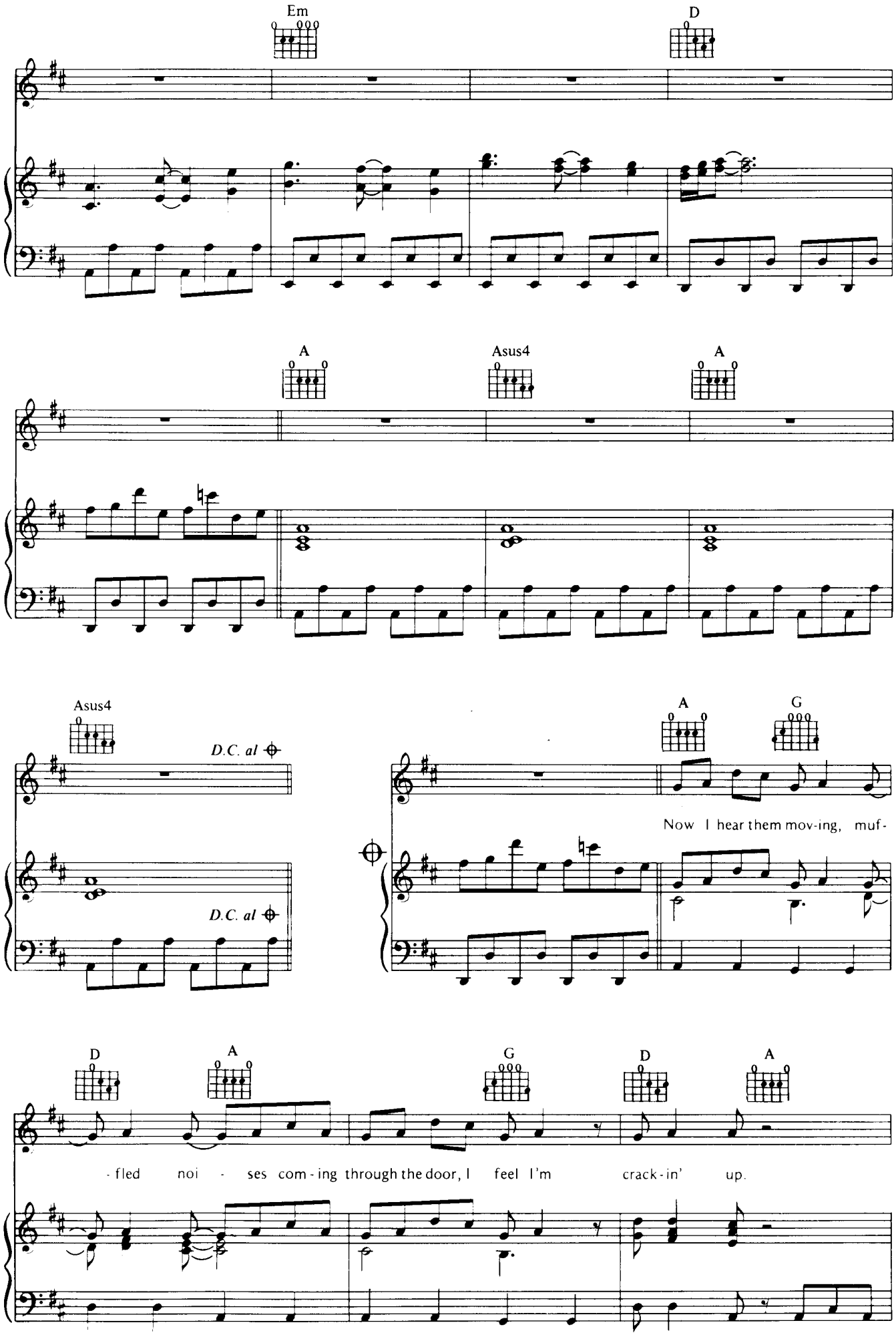

A
the books, the paint - ings and the
we talked and talked in qui - et
I have been wait - ing for the

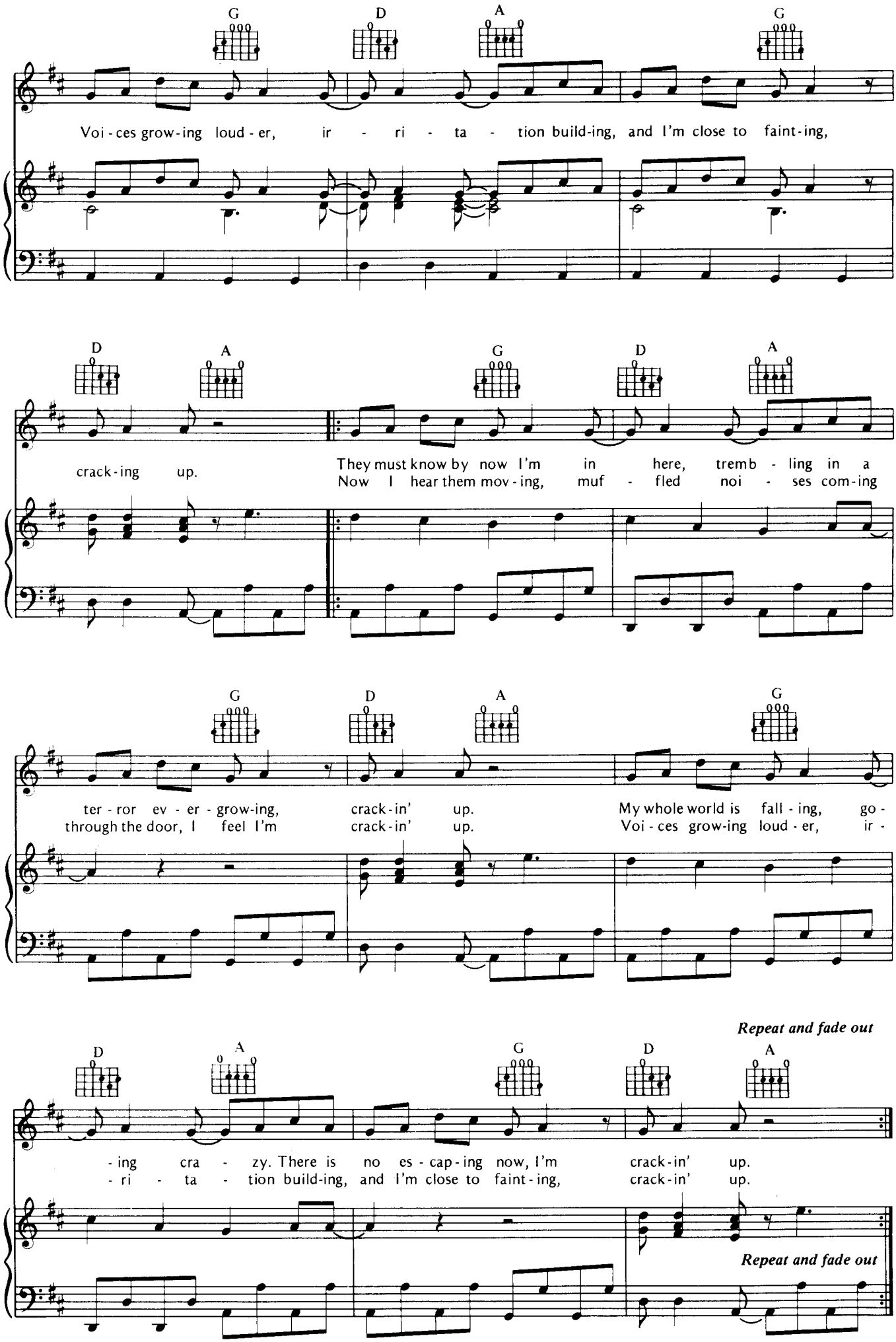

G
D
A
fur - ni - ture.
voi - ces.
vi - si - tors.
Help me!
Smil - ing.
Help me!


1.
2-3.
A


A G D A G
Now I hear them mov-ing, muf - fled noi - ses com-ing through the door, I feel I'm
D A G D A
crack-in' up. Voi-ces grow-ing loud-er, ir - ri - ta - tion build-ing,
G D A G
and I'm close to faint-ing, crack-in' up. They must know by now I'm in
D A G D A
here, trem - bling in a ter-ror ev - er-grow-ing, crack-in' up.

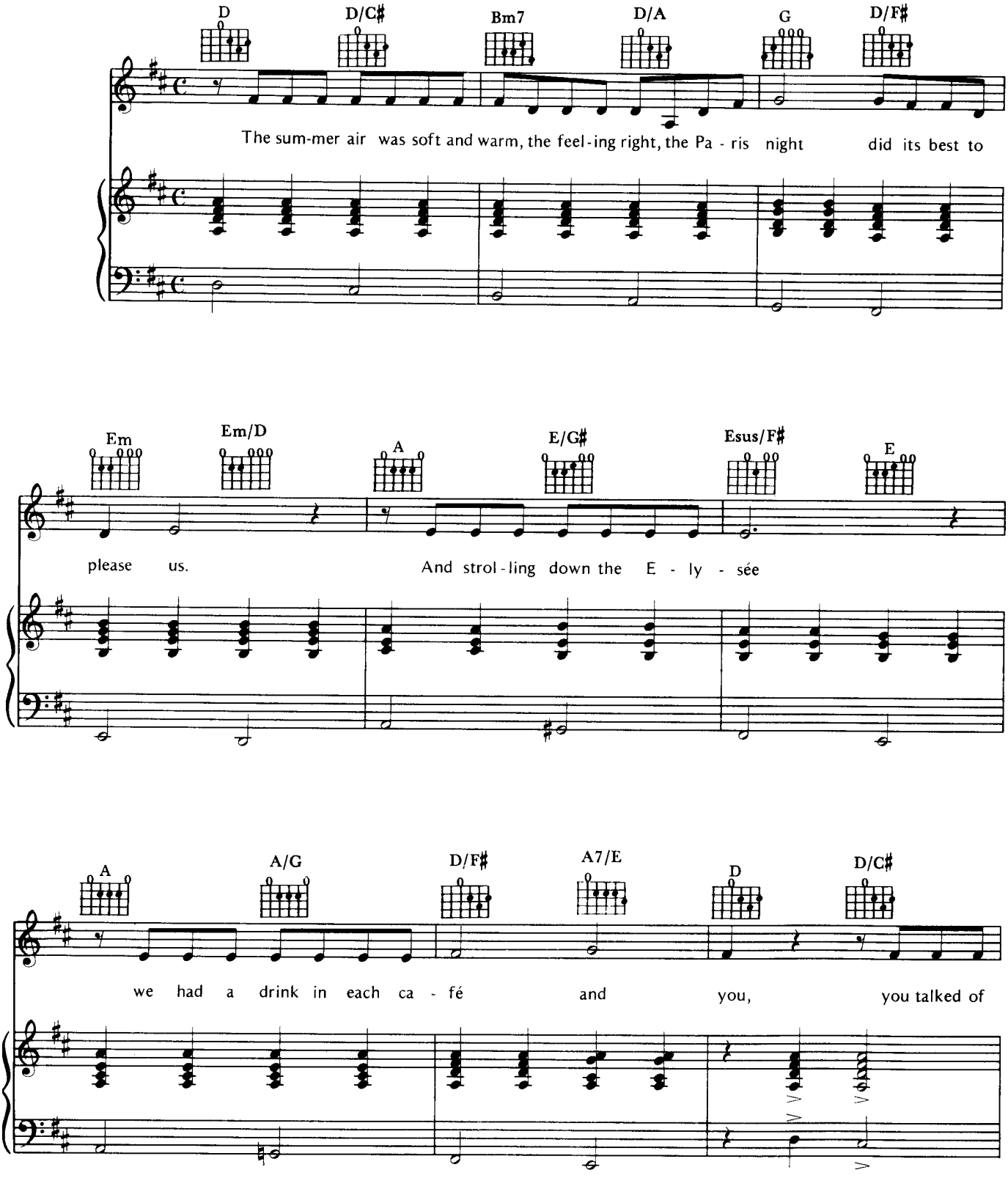

G
D
A
G
D
My whole world is fall - ing, go - ing cra - zy. There is no es-cap-ing now. I'm crack-in' up.
A
Em
A
Em
D
A
Em
A


Em
D
A
Asus4
A
Asus4
D.C. al
D.C. al
A
G
Now I hear them mov-ing, muf-
D
A
G
D
A
- fled noi - ses com - ing through the door, I feel I'm crack - in' up.


G D A G
Voi - ces grow - ing loud - er, ir - ri - ta - tion build - ing, and I'm close to faint - ing,
D A G D A
crack - ing up.
They must know by now I'm in here, tremb - ling in a
Now I hear them mov - ing, muf - fled noi - ses com - ing
G D A G
ter - ror ev - er - grow - ing, crack - in' up. My whole world is fall - ing, go -
through the door, I feel I'm crack - in' up. Voi - ces grow - ing loud - er, ir -
Repeat and fade out
D A G D A
- ing cra - zy. There is no es - cap - ing now, I'm crack - in' up.
- ri - ta - tion build - ing, and I'm close to faint - ing, crack - in' up.
Repeat and fade out

Our Last Summer

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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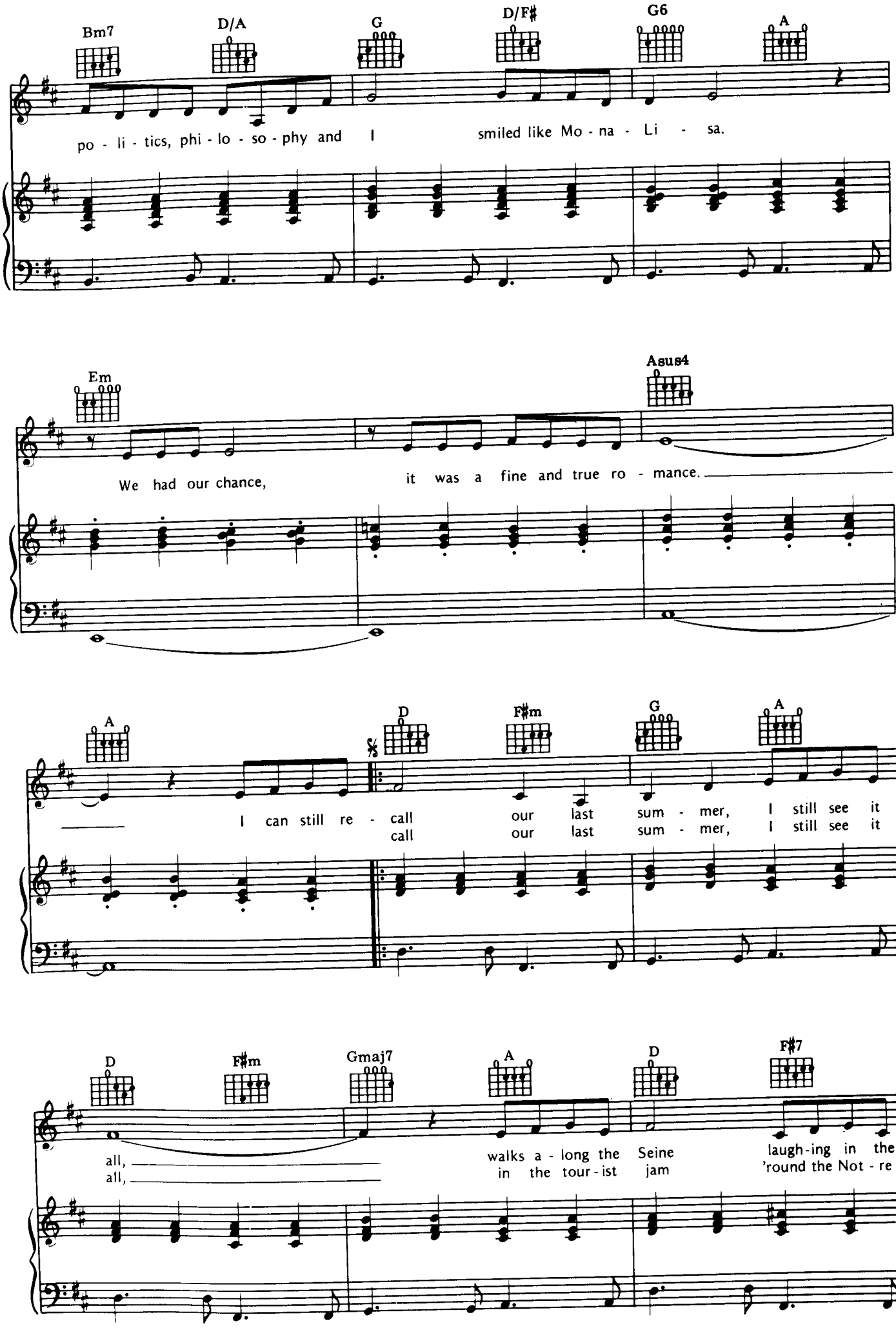
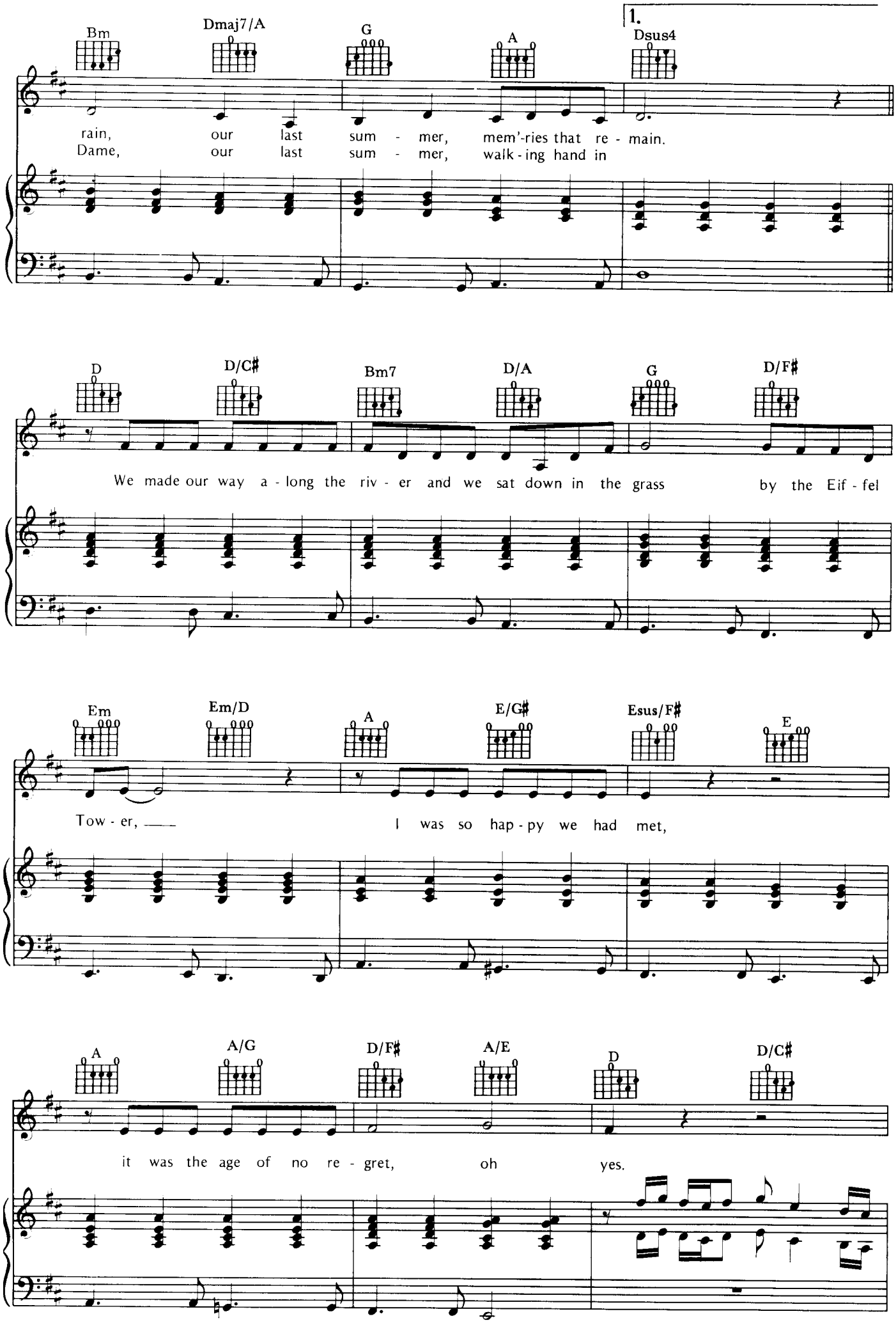
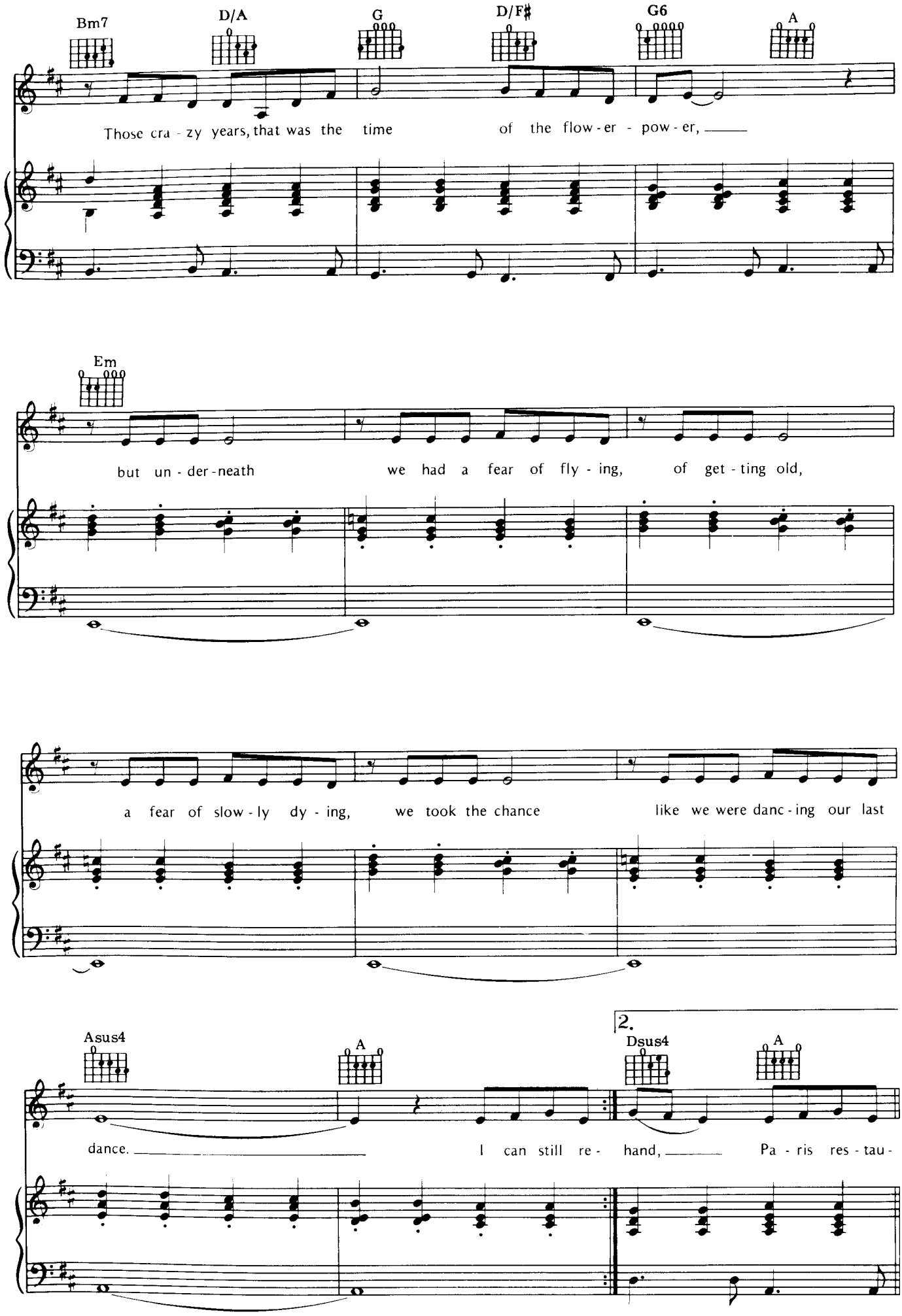
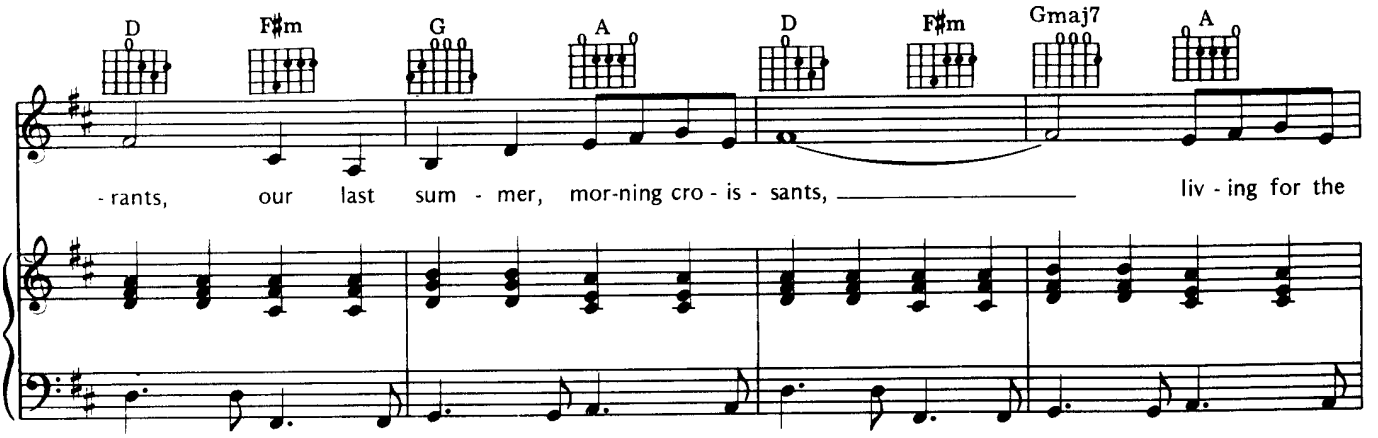
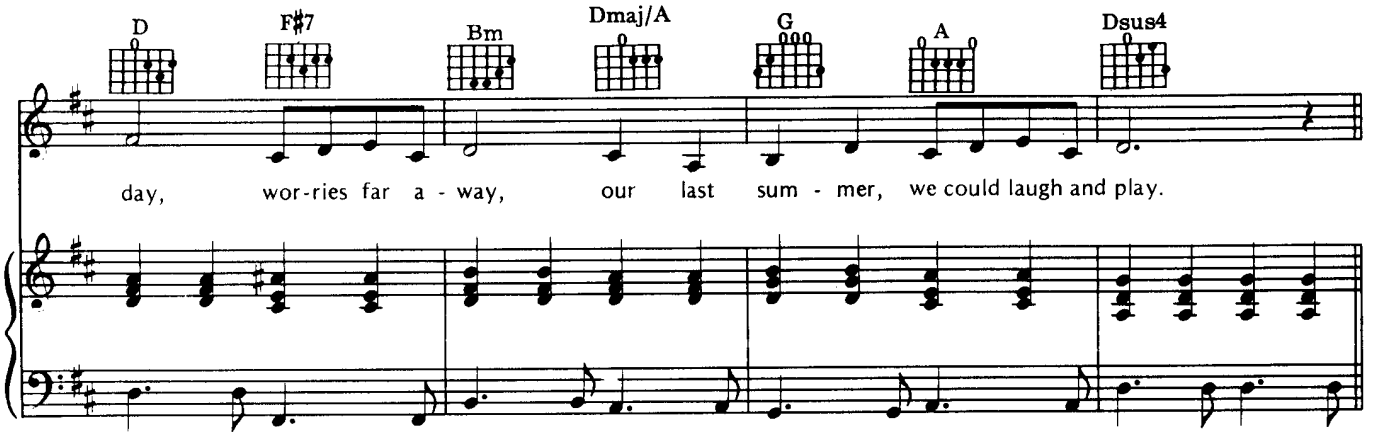
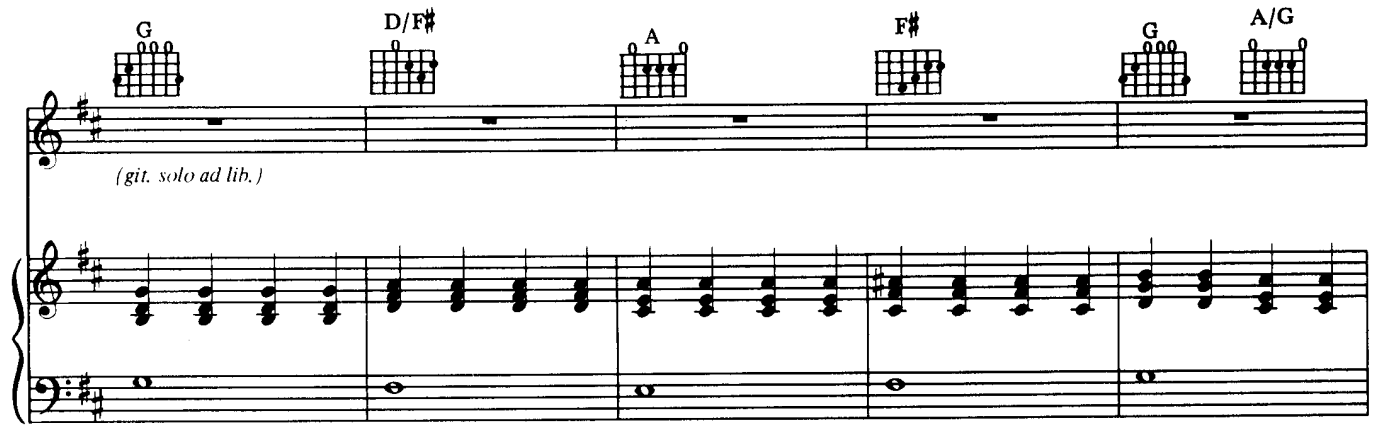

Bm7
D/A
G
D/F♯
G6
A
po - li - tics, phi - lo - so - phy and I smiled like Mo - na - Li - sa.
Em
Asus4
We had our chance, it was a fine and true ro - mance.
A
D
F♯m
G
A
I can still re - call our last sum - mer, I still see it
call our last sum - mer, I still see it
D
F♯m
Gmaj7
A
D
F♯7
all,
all,
walks a - long the Seine laugh-ing in the
in the tour - ist jam 'round the Not - re

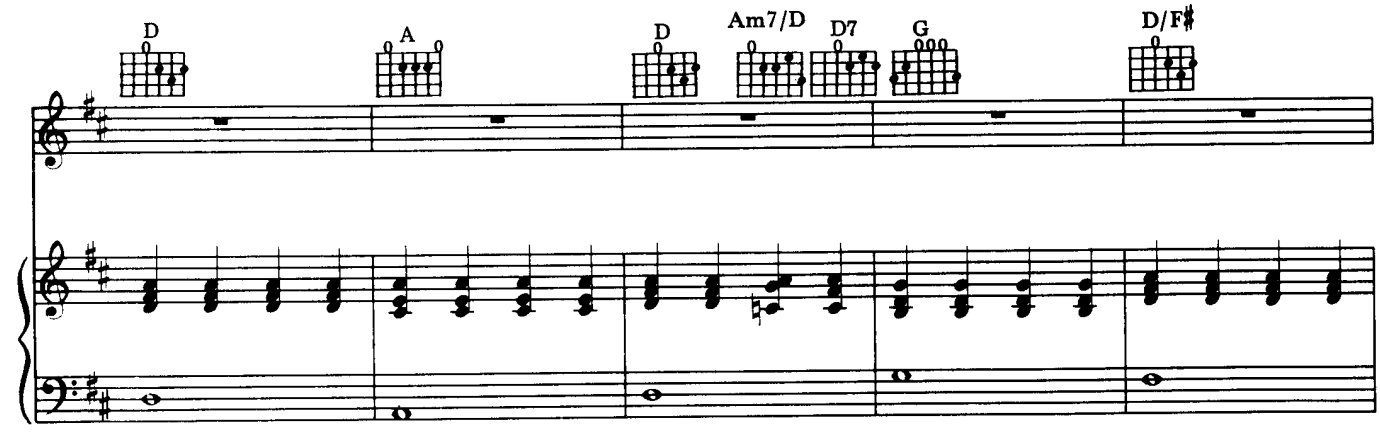

1.
Bm
Dmaj7/A
G
A
Dsus4
rain, our last sum - mer, mem'-ries that re - main.
Dame, our last sum - mer, walk - ing hand in
D
D/C♯
Bm7
D/A
G
D/F♯
We made our way a - long the riv - er and we sat down in the grass by the Eif - fel
Em
Em/D
A
E/G♯
Esus/F♯
E
Tow - er, ___ I was so hap - py we had met,
A
A/G
D/F♯
A/E
D
D/C♯
it was the age of no re - gret, oh yes.

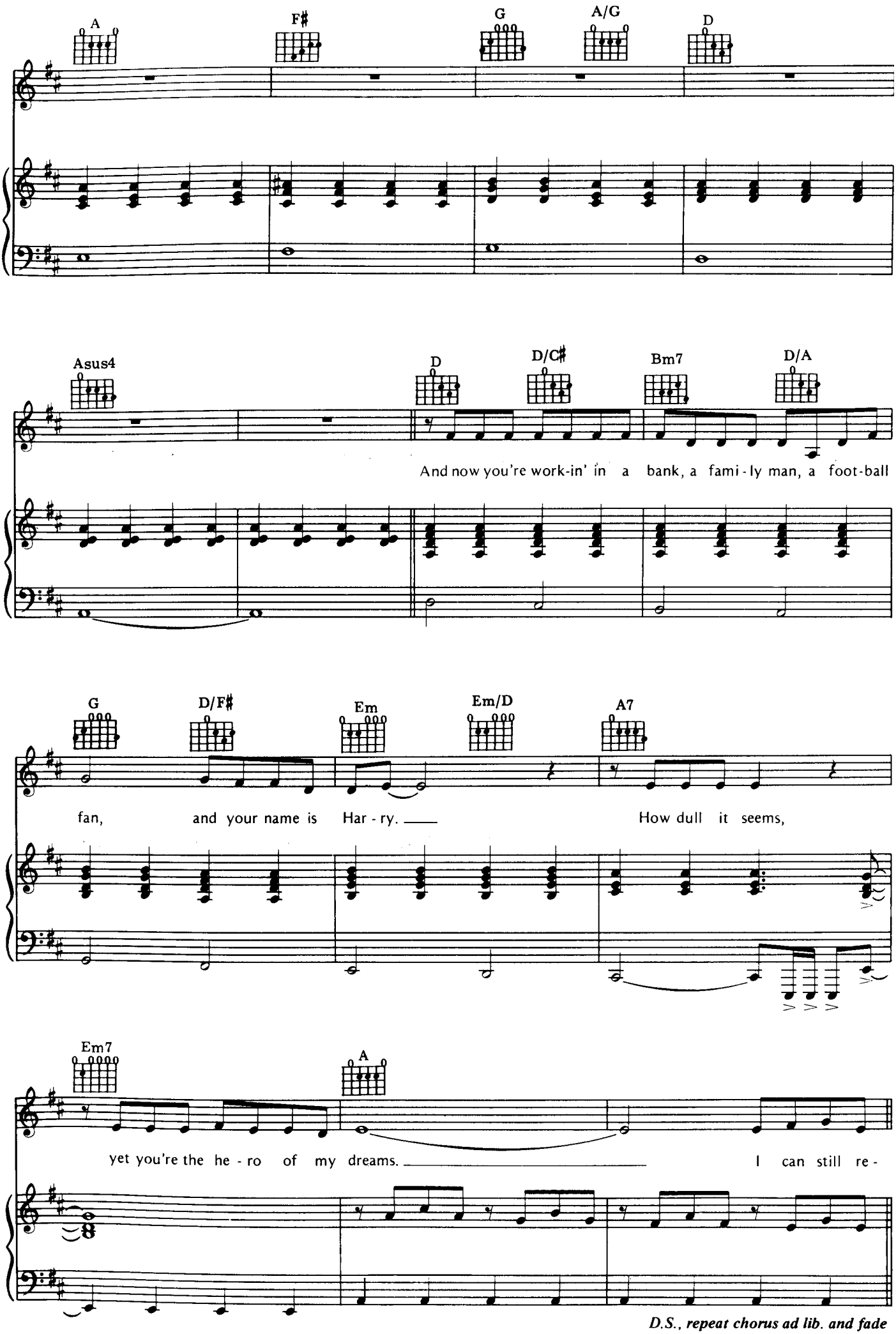

Bm7
D/A
G
D/F♯
G6
A
Those cra - zy years, that was the time of the flow - er - pow - er,
Em
but un - der - neath we had a fear of fly - ing, of get - ting old,
a fear of slow - ly dy - ing, we took the chance like we were danc - ing our last
Asus4
A
2.
Dsus4
A
dance. I can still re - hand, Pa - ris res - tau -


D F♯m G A D F♯m Gmaj7 A
- rants, our last sum - mer, mor-ning cro - is - sants, liv - ing for the


D F♯7 Bm Dmaj/A G A Dsus4
day, wor-ries far a - way, our last sum - mer, we could laugh and play.

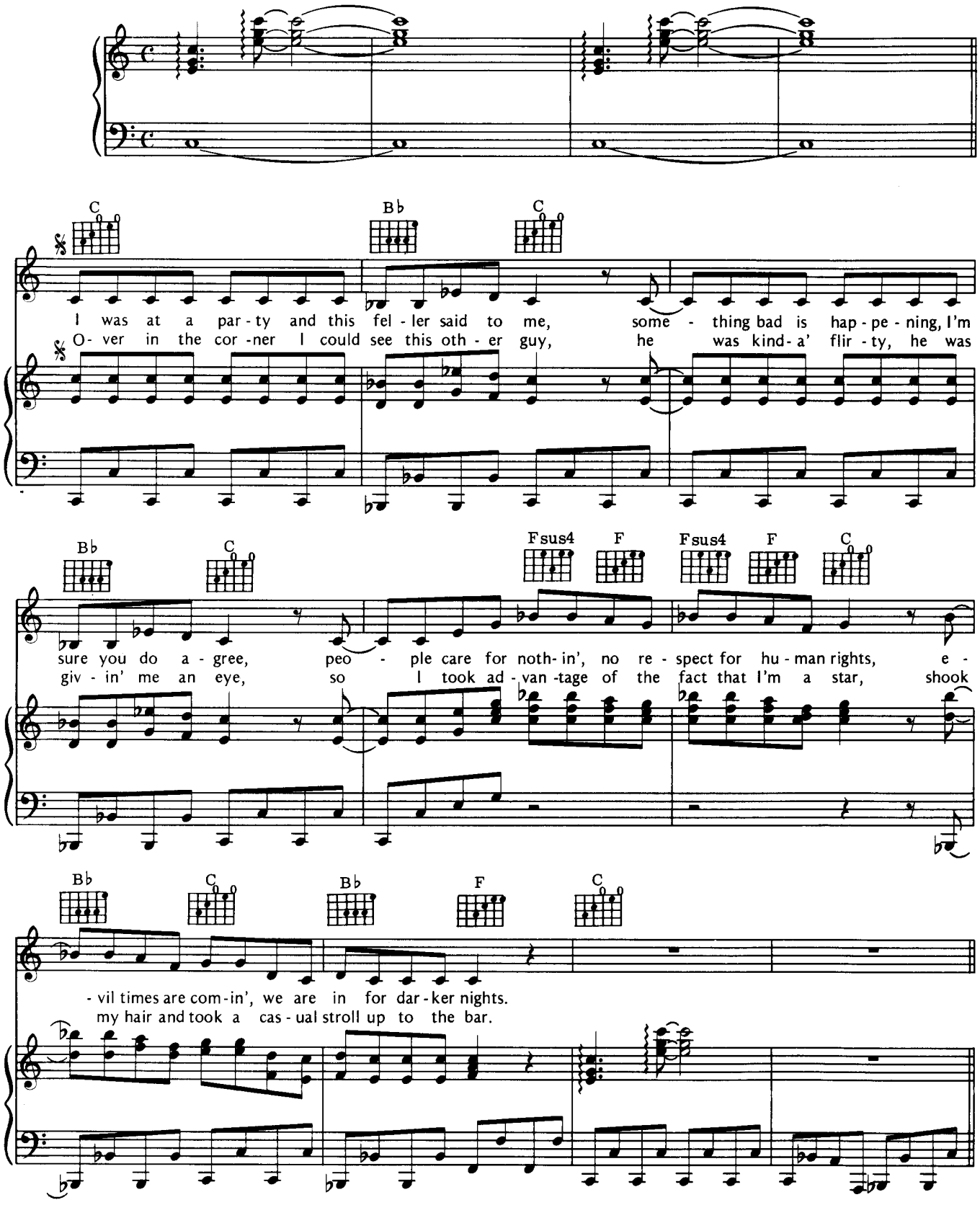

G D/F♯ A F♯ G A/G
(git. solo ad lib.)


D A D Am7/D D7 G D/F♯


A
F♯
G
A/G
D
Asus4
D
D/C♯
Bm7
D/A
And now you're work-in' in a bank, a fami-ly man, a foot-ball
G
D/F♯
Em
Em/D
A7
fan, and your name is Har-ry.
How dull it seems,
Em7
A
yet you're the he-ro of my dreams.
I can still re-
D.S., repeat chorus ad lib. and fade

On And On And On

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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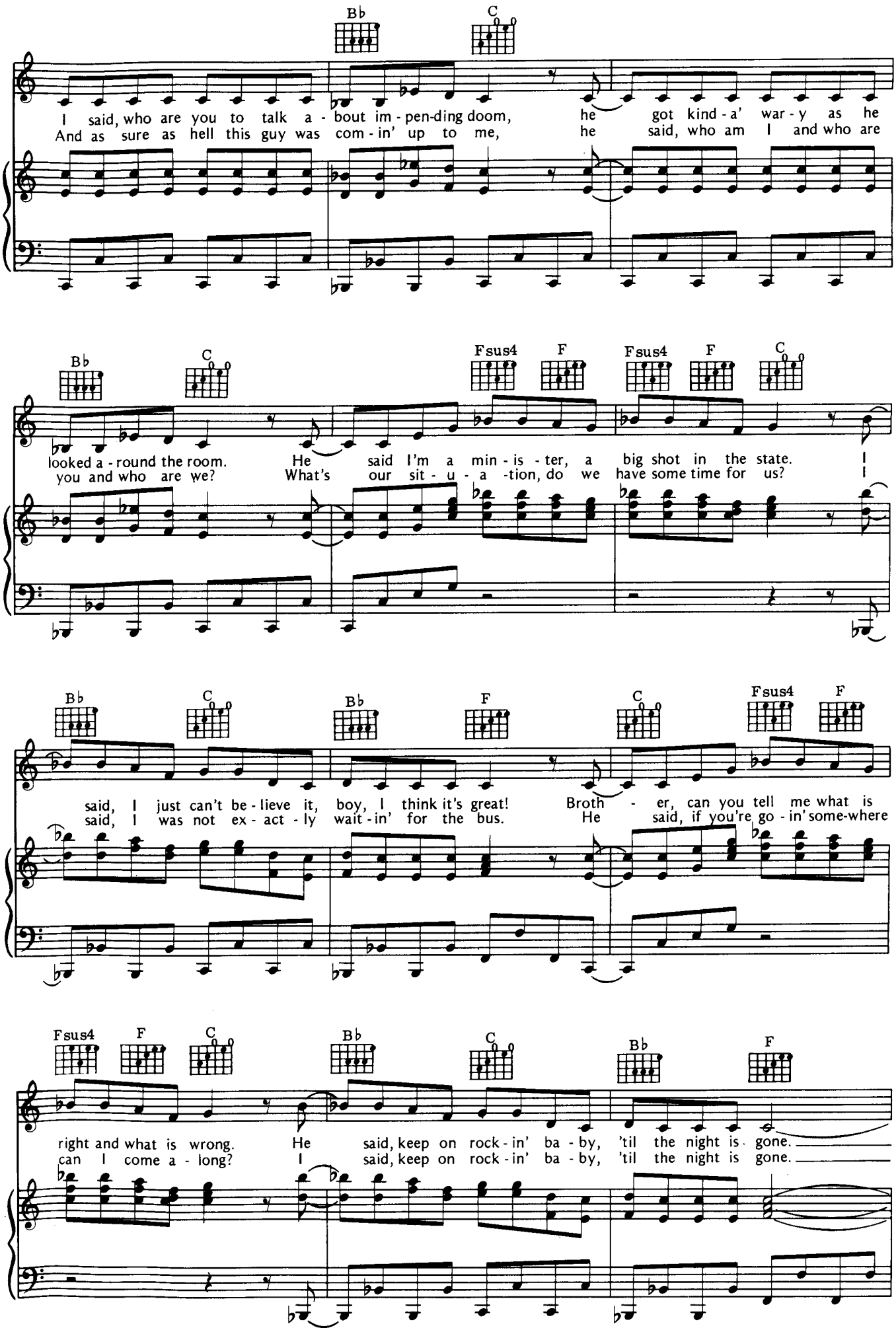
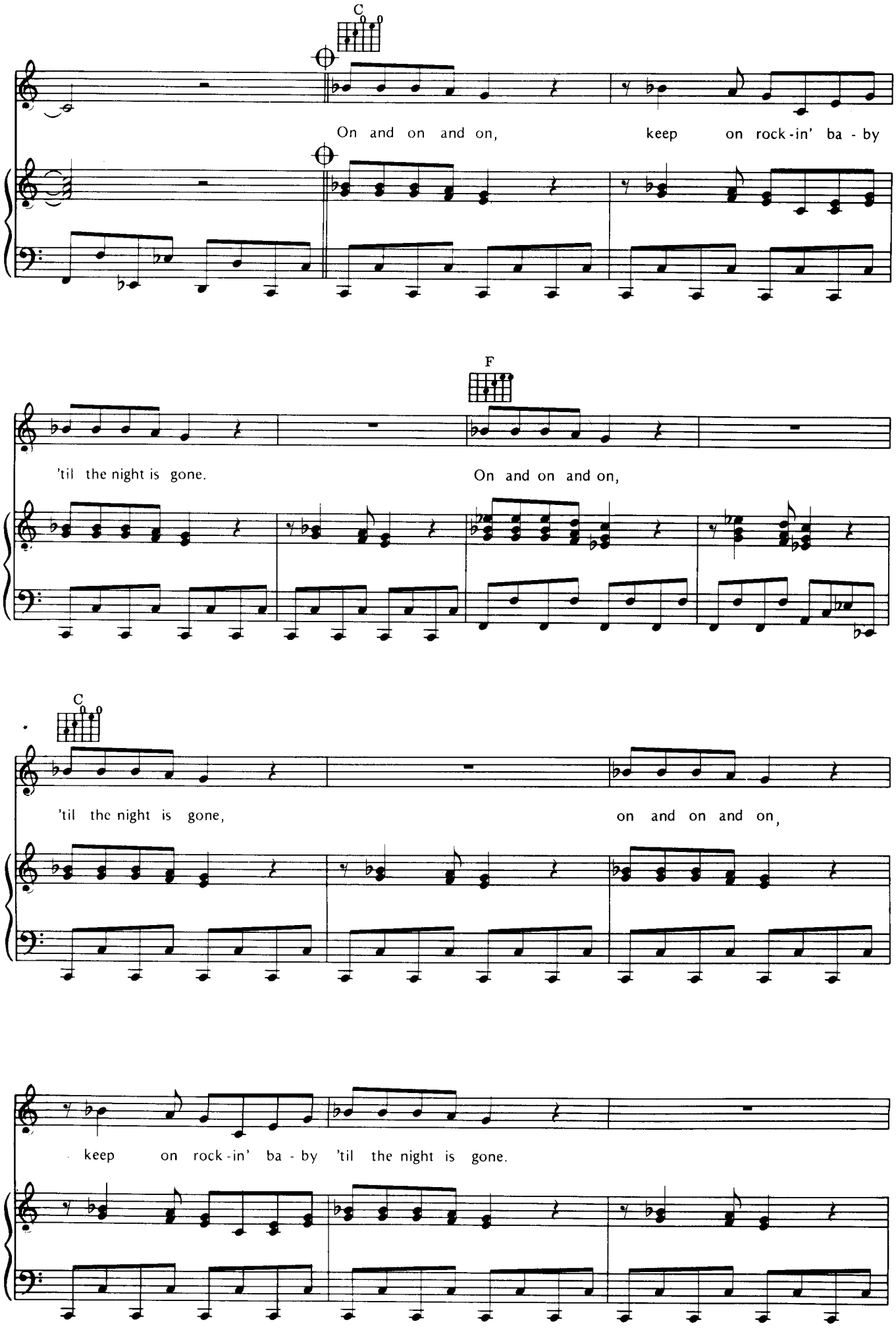
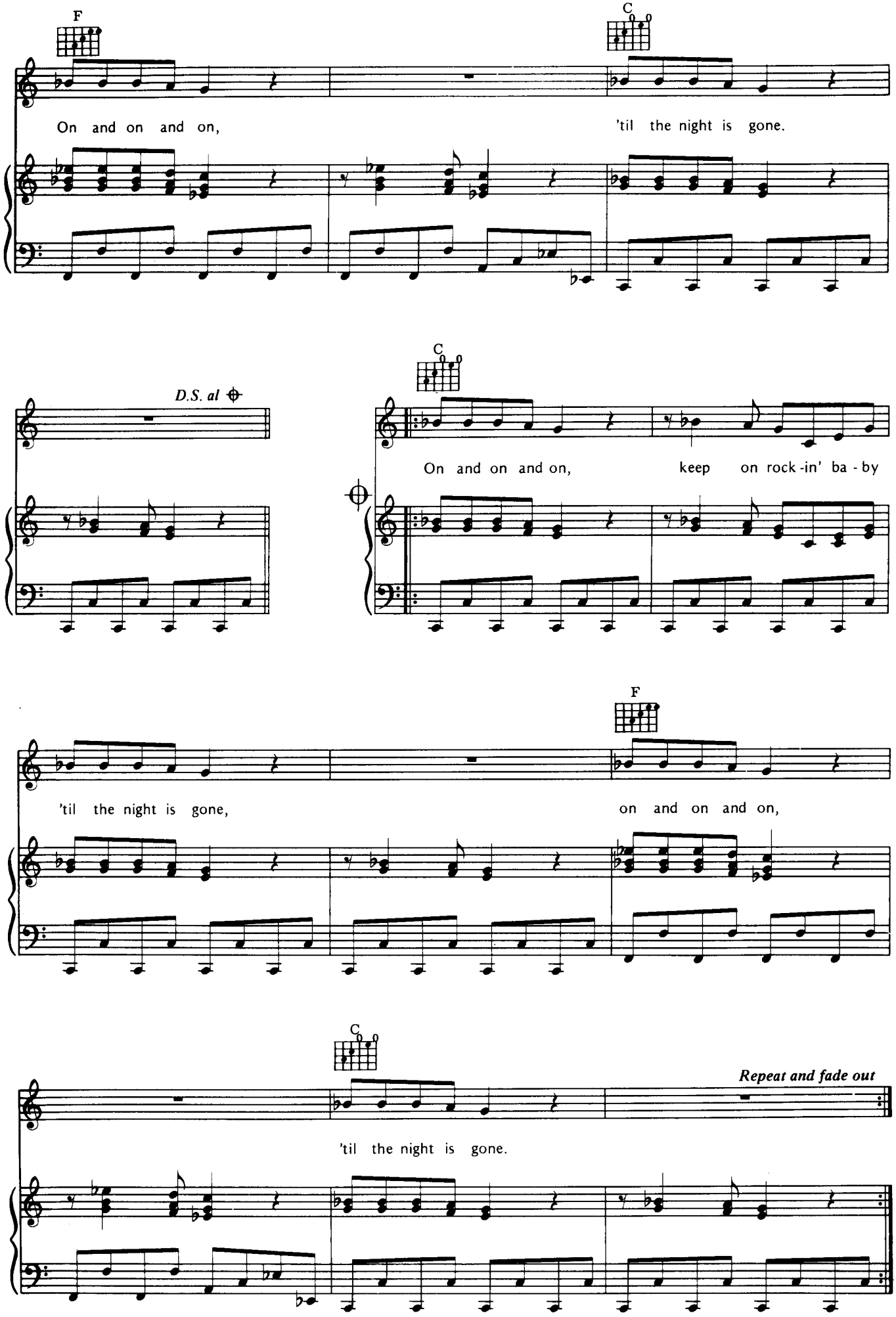
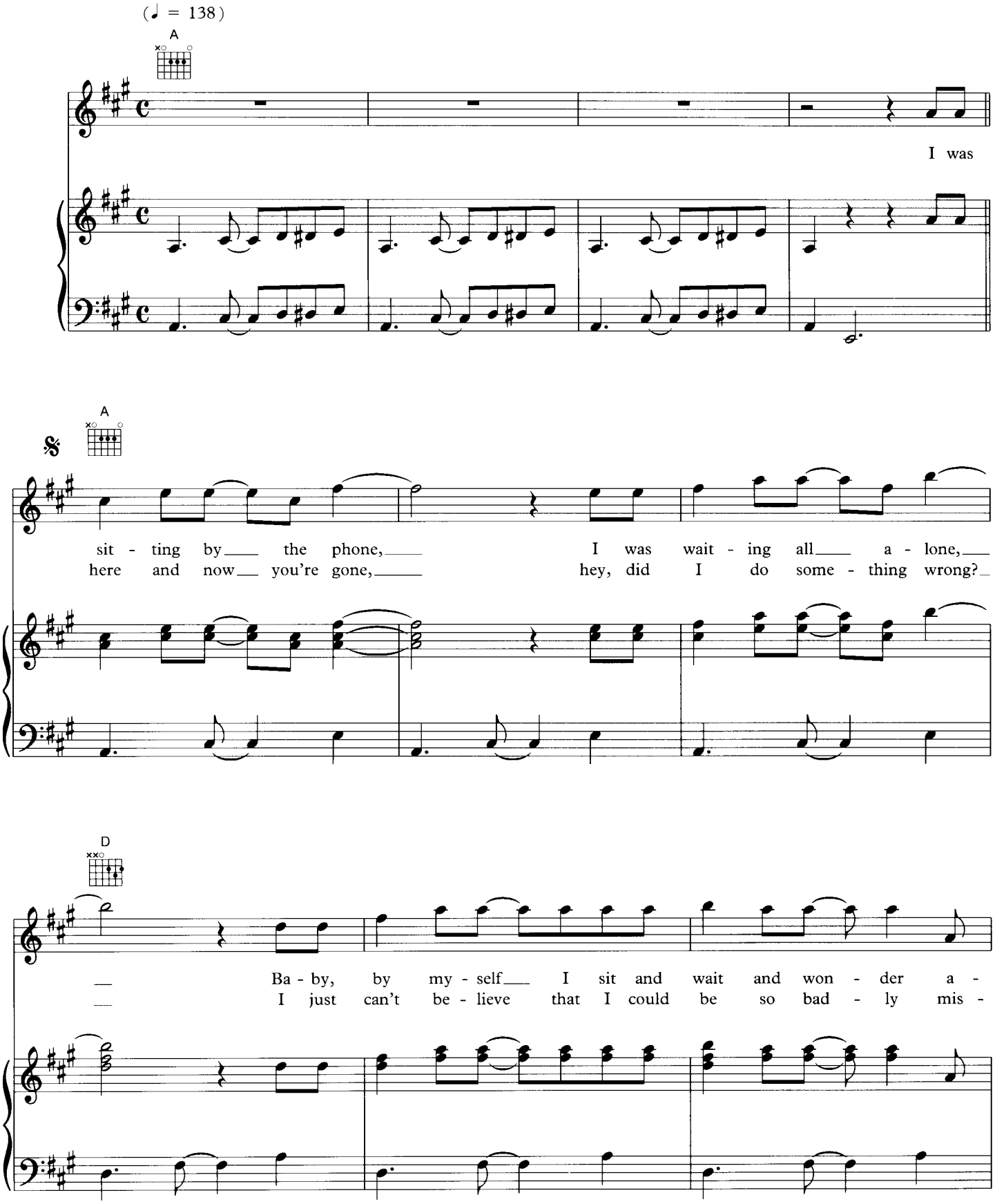

B♭
C
I said, who are you to talk a - bout im - pen-ding doom, he got kind - a' war - y as he
And as sure as hell this guy was com - in' up to me, he said, who am I and who are
B♭
C
Fsus4
F
Fsus4
F
C
looked a - round the room. He said I'm a min - is - ter, a big shot in the state. I
you and who are we? What's our sit - u - a - tion, do we have some time for us? I
B♭
C
B♭
F
C
Fsus4
F
said, I just can't be - lieve it, boy, I think it's great! Broth - er, can you tell me what is
said, I was not ex - act - ly wait - in' for the bus. He said, if you're go - in' some-where
Fsus4
F
C
B♭
C
B♭
F
right and what is wrong. He said, keep on rock - in' ba - by, 'til the night is gone.
can I come a - long? I said, keep on rock - in' ba - by, 'til the night is gone.


C
On and on and on, keep on rock-in' ba - by
F
'til the night is gone. On and on and on,
C
'til the night is gone, on and on and on,
keep on rock-in' ba - by 'til the night is gone.


F
C
On and on and on,
'til the night is gone.
D.S. al
C
On and on and on,
keep on rock-in' ba-by
F
'til the night is gone,
on and on and on,
C
Repeat and fade out
'til the night is gone.

Ring, Ring

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Bjorn Ulvaeus,
Stig Anderson, Neil Sedaka & Phil Cody.



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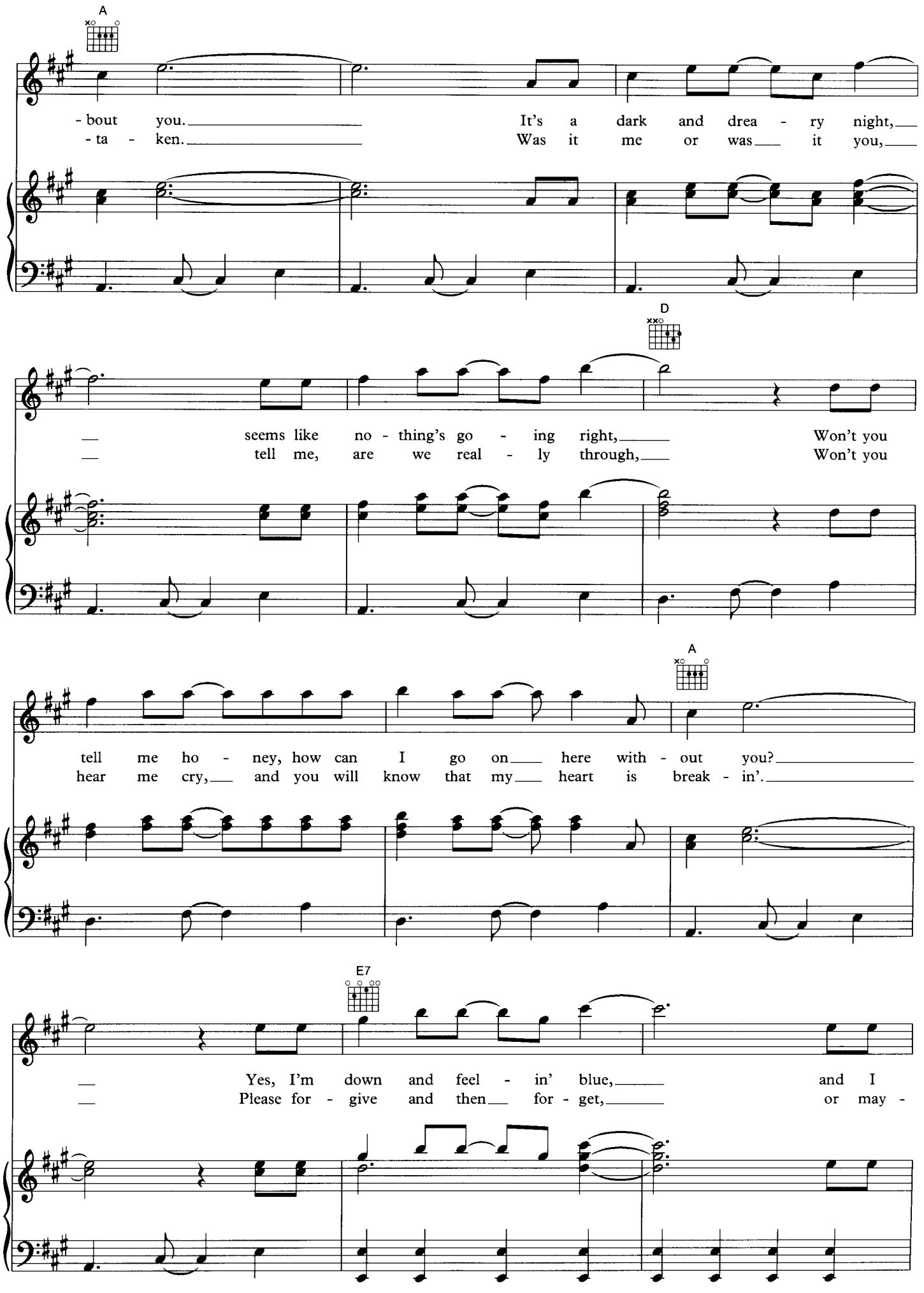
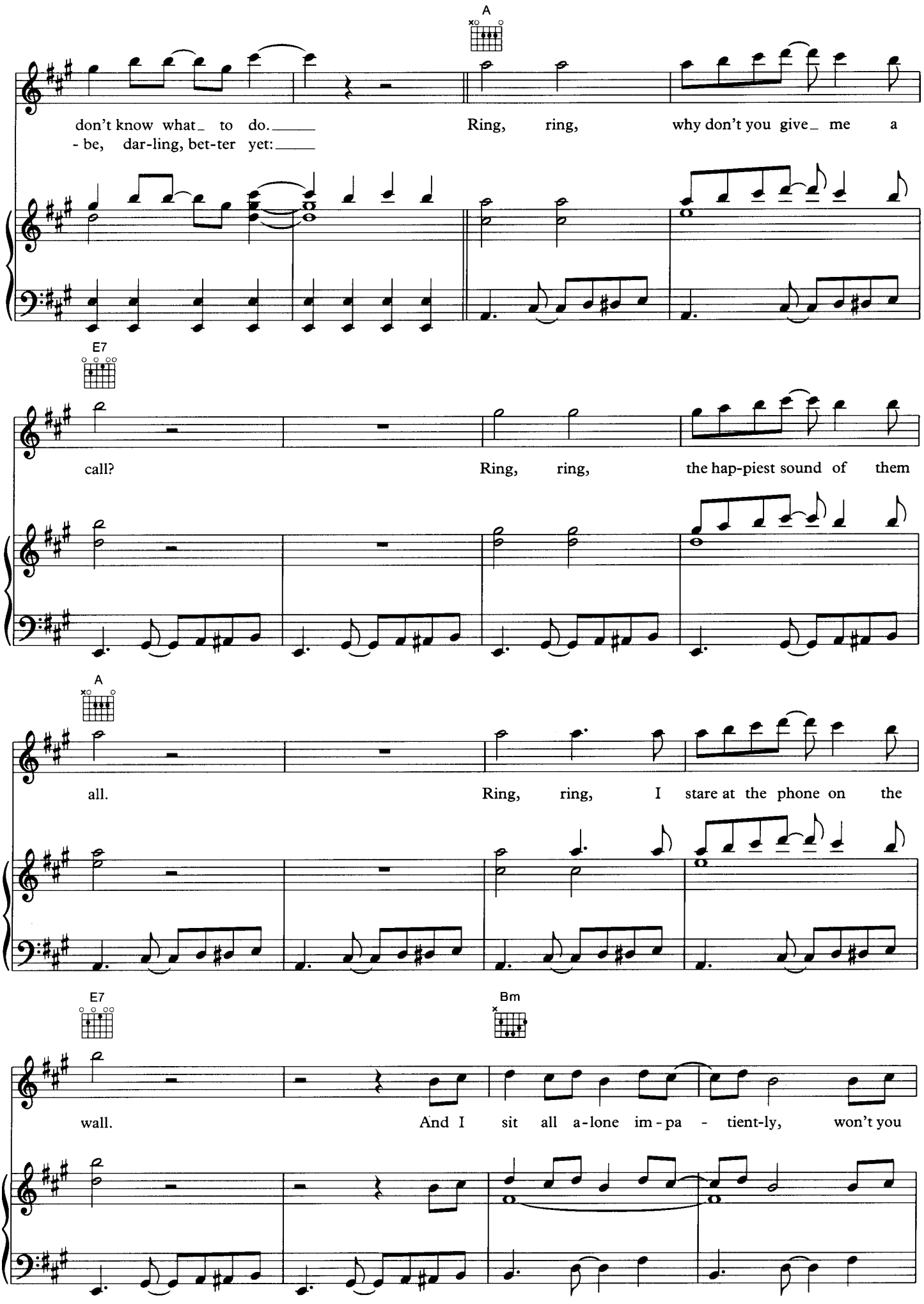
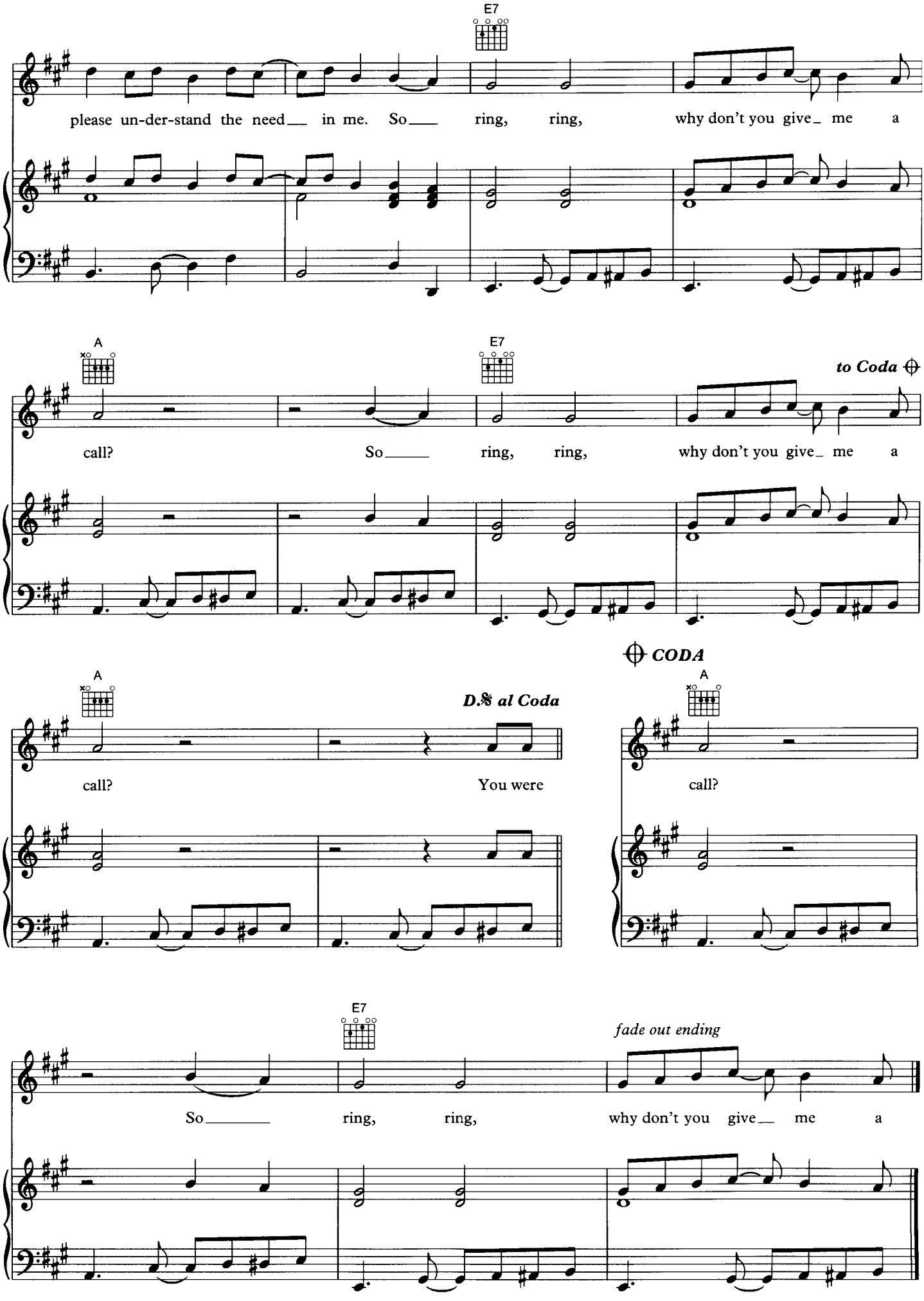
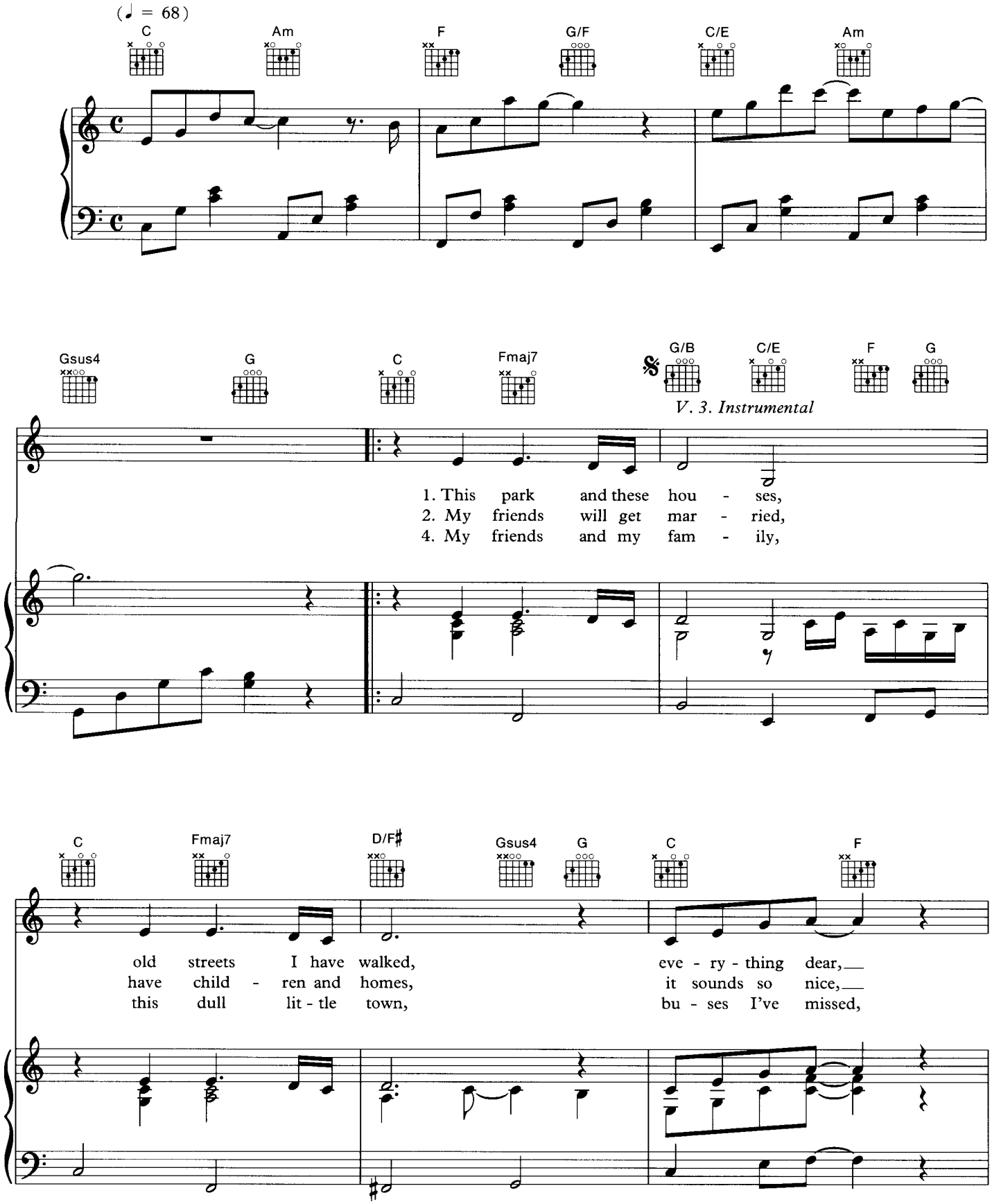

A
- bout you. It's a dark and drea - ry night,
- ta - ken. Was it me or was it you,
D
seems like no - thing's go - ing right, Won't you
tell me, are we real - ly through, Won't you
A
tell me ho - ney, how can I go on here with - out you?
hear me cry, and you will know that my heart is break - in'.
E7
Yes, I'm down and feel - in' blue, and I
Please for - give and then for - get, or may -


A
don't know what_ to do._____
- be, dar-ling, bet-ter yet:_____
Ring, ring, why don't you give_ me a
E7
call?
Ring, ring, the hap-piest sound of them
A
all.
Ring, ring, I stare at the phone on the
E7
Bm
wall.
And I sit all a-lone im-pa - tient-ly, won't you


E7
please un-der-stand the need in me. So ring, ring, why don't you give me a
A
E7
to Coda
call? So ring, ring, why don't you give me a
A
D.S. al Coda
call? You were
CODA
A
call?
E7
fade out ending
So ring, ring, why don't you give me a

I Wonder (Departure)

Words & Music by Benny Andersson, Stig Anderson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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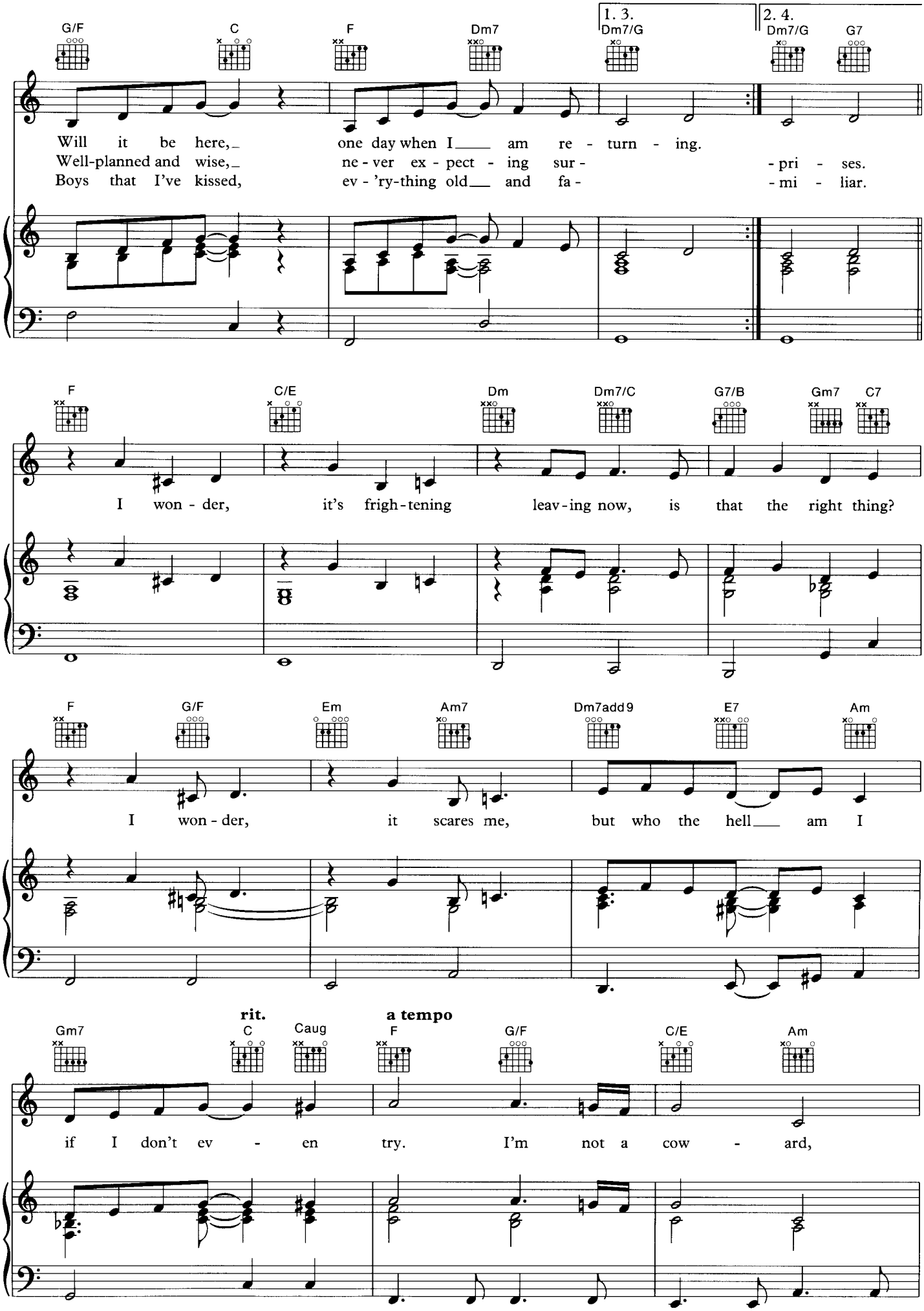
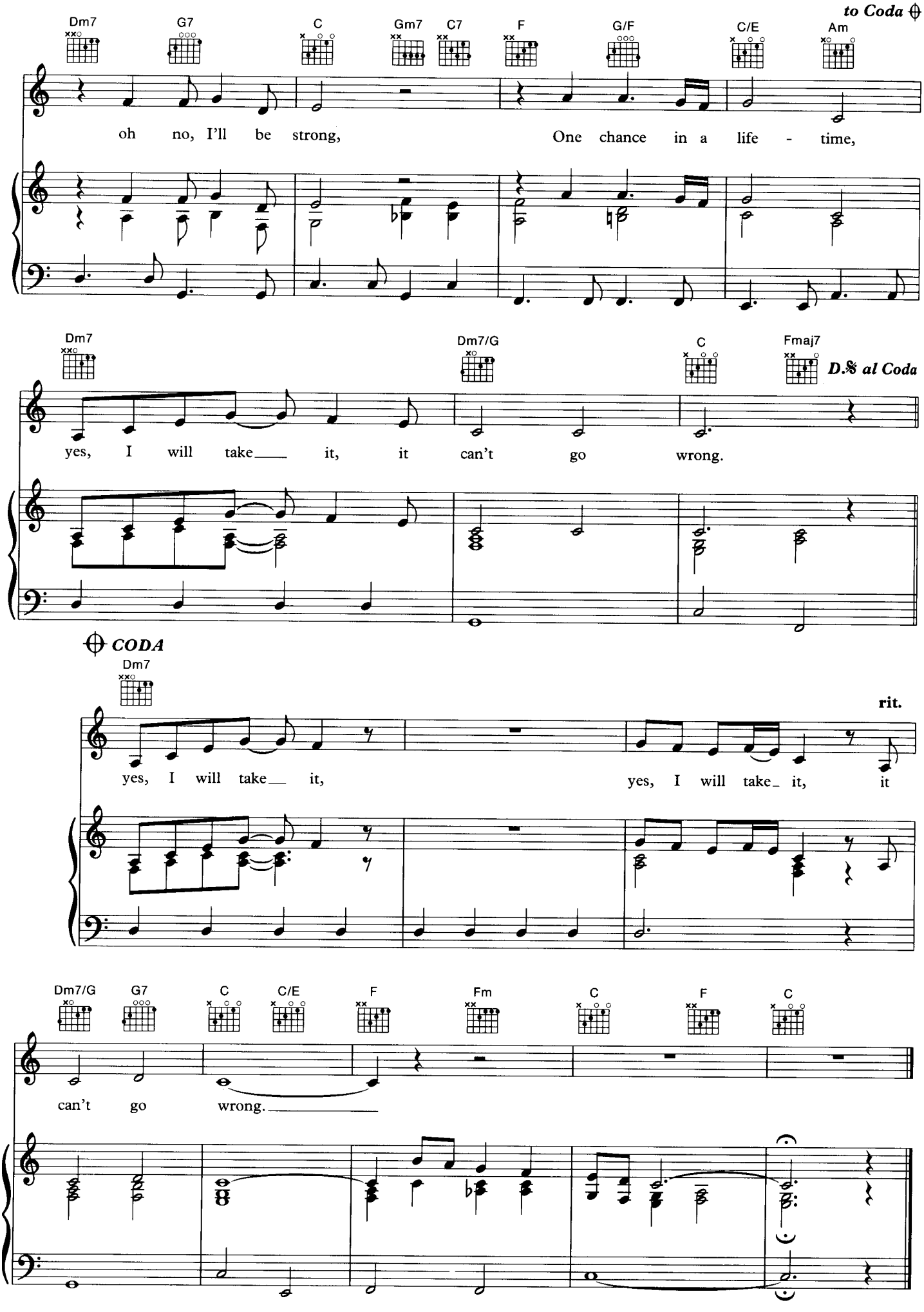
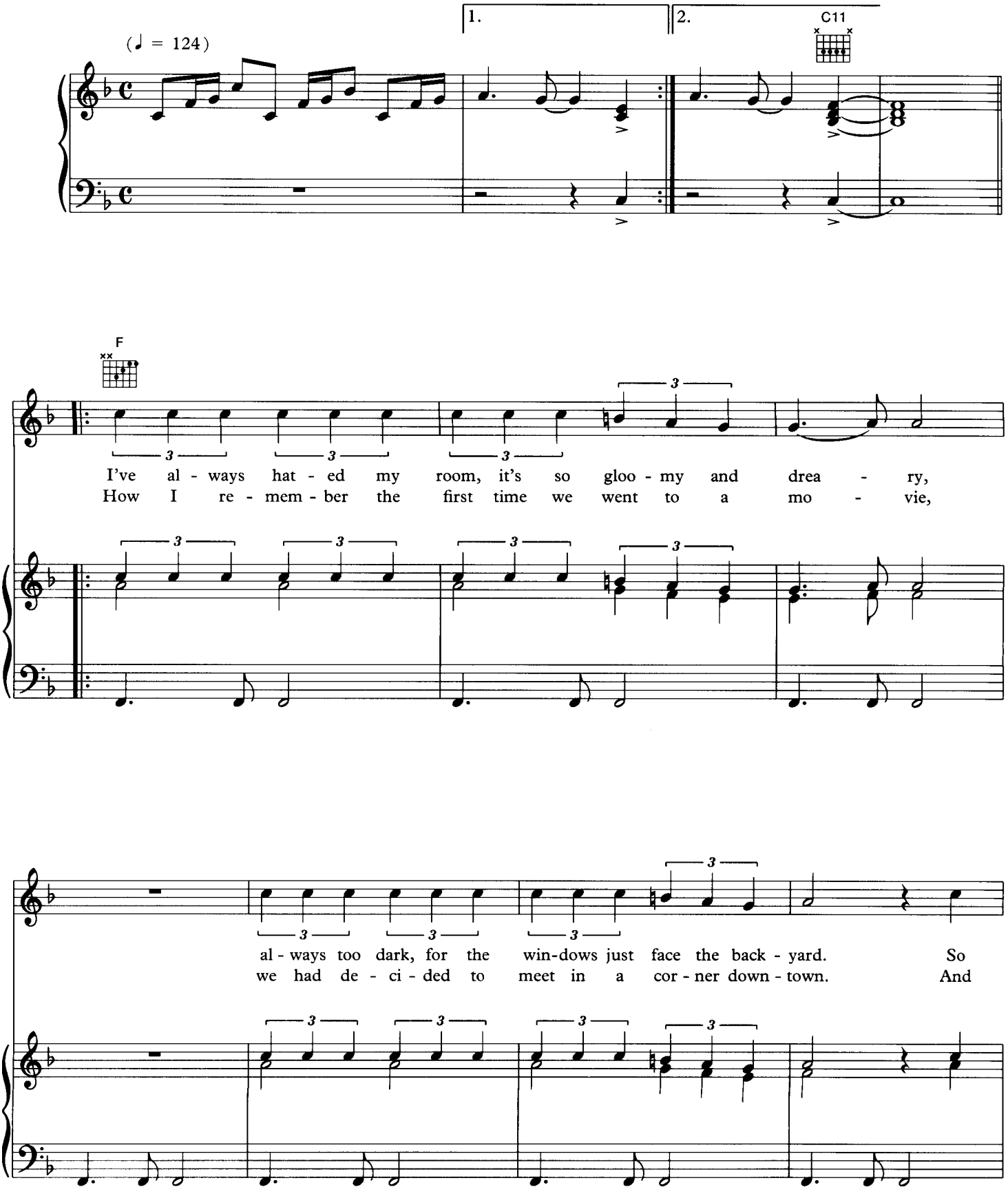

G/F
C
F
Dm7
1. 3.
Dm7/G
2. 4.
Dm7/G
G7
Will it be here, one day when I am re - turn - ing.
Well-planned and wise, ne - ver ex - pect - ing sur - - pri - ses.
Boys that I've kissed, ev - 'ry-thing old and fa - - mi - liar.
F
C/E
Dm
Dm7/C
G7/B
Gm7
C7
I won - der, it's frigh-tening leav-ing now, is that the right thing?
F
G/F
Em
Am7
Dm7add9
E7
Am
I won - der, it scares me, but who the hell am I
rit.
a tempo
Gm7
C
Caug
F
G/F
C/E
Am
if I don't ev - en try. I'm not a cow - ard,


to Coda
Dm7 G7 C Gm7 C7 F G/F C/E Am
oh no, I'll be strong, One chance in a life - time,
Dm7 Dm7/G C Fmaj7
D.S. al Coda
yes, I will take it, it can't go wrong.
CODA
Dm7
rit.
yes, I will take it, yes, I will take it, it
Dm7/G G7 C C/E F Fm C F C
can't go wrong.

Lovelight

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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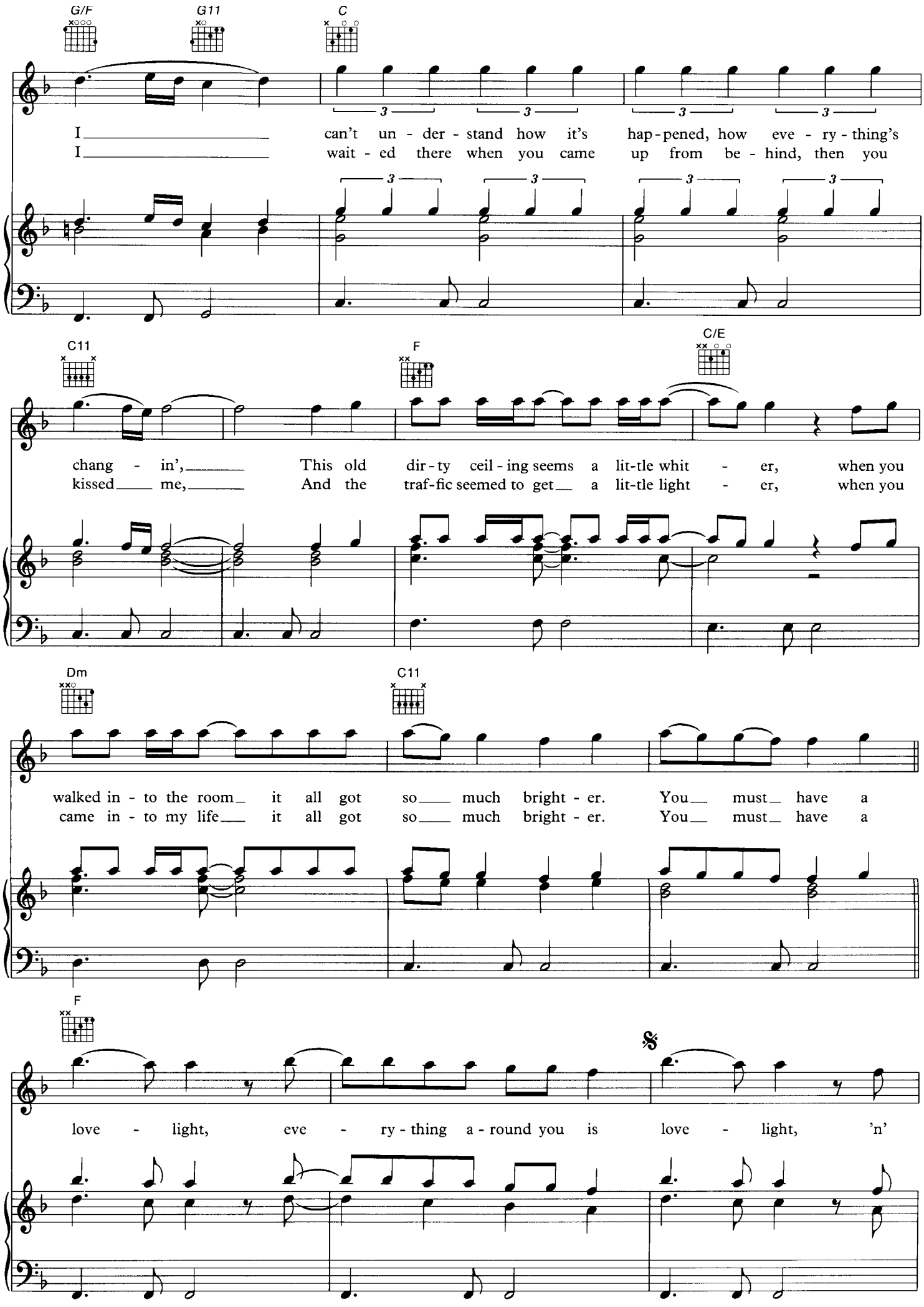
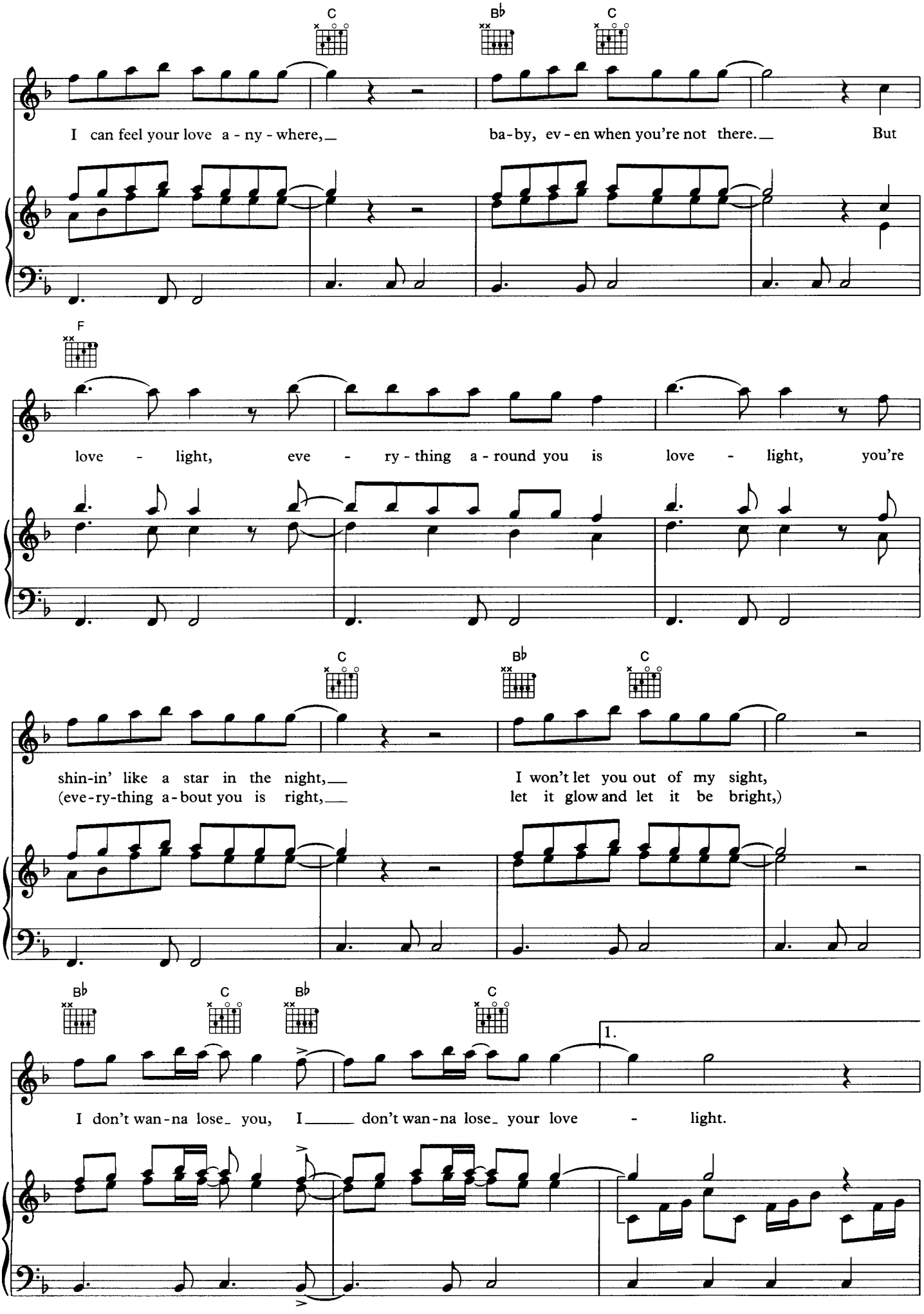
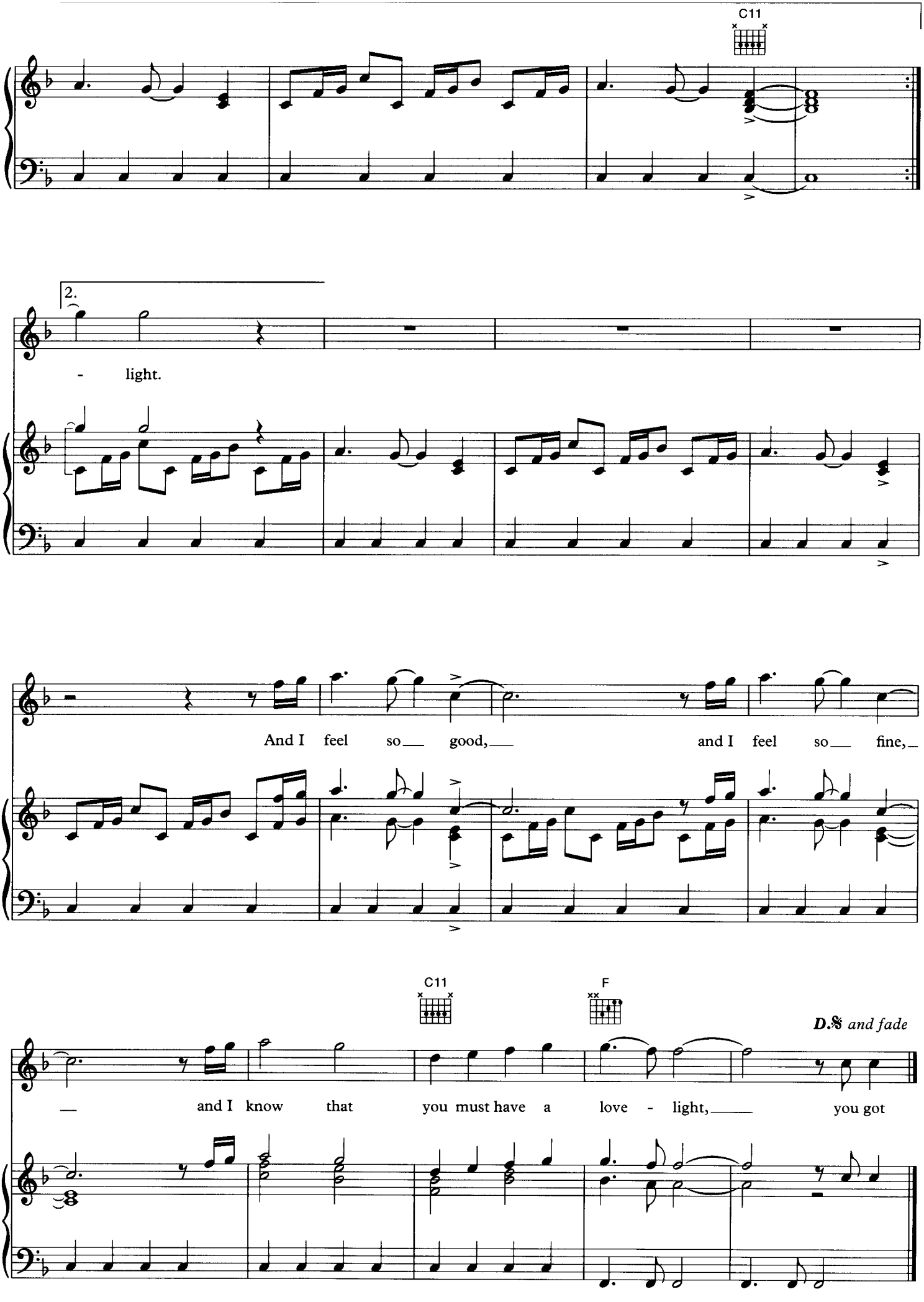
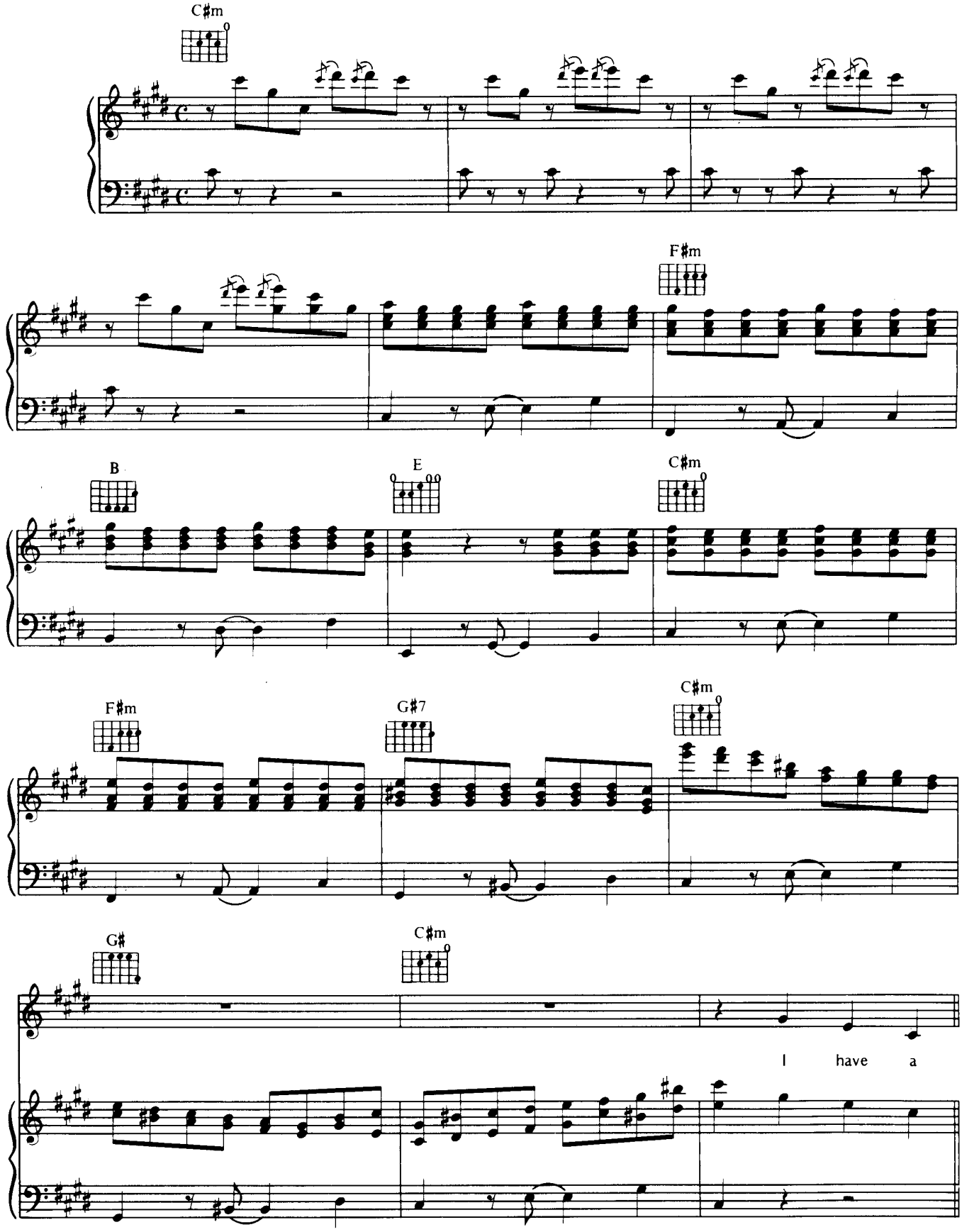

G/F
G11
C
I can't un - der - stand how it's hap - pened, how eve - ry - thing's
I wait - ed there when you came up from be - hind, then you
C11
F
C/E
chang - in', This old dir - ty ceil - ing seems a lit-tle whit - er, when you
kissed me, And the traf-fic seemed to get a lit-tle light - er, when you
Dm
C11
walked in - to the room it all got so much bright - er. You must have a
came in - to my life it all got so much bright - er. You must have a
F
love - light, eve - ry - thing a - round you is love - light, 'n'


C
B♭
C
I can feel your love a - ny - where,
ba-by, ev - en when you're not there.
But
F
love - light, eve - ry - thing a - round you is love - light, you're
C
B♭
C
shin-in' like a star in the night,
(eve-ry-thing a-bout you is right,
I won't let you out of my sight,
let it glow and let it be bright,)
B♭
C
B♭
C
1.
I don't wan-na lose you, I don't wan-na lose your love - light.


C11
2.
- light.
And I feel so good, and I feel so fine,
C11
F
D.S. and fade
and I know that you must have a love - light, you got

Head Over Heels

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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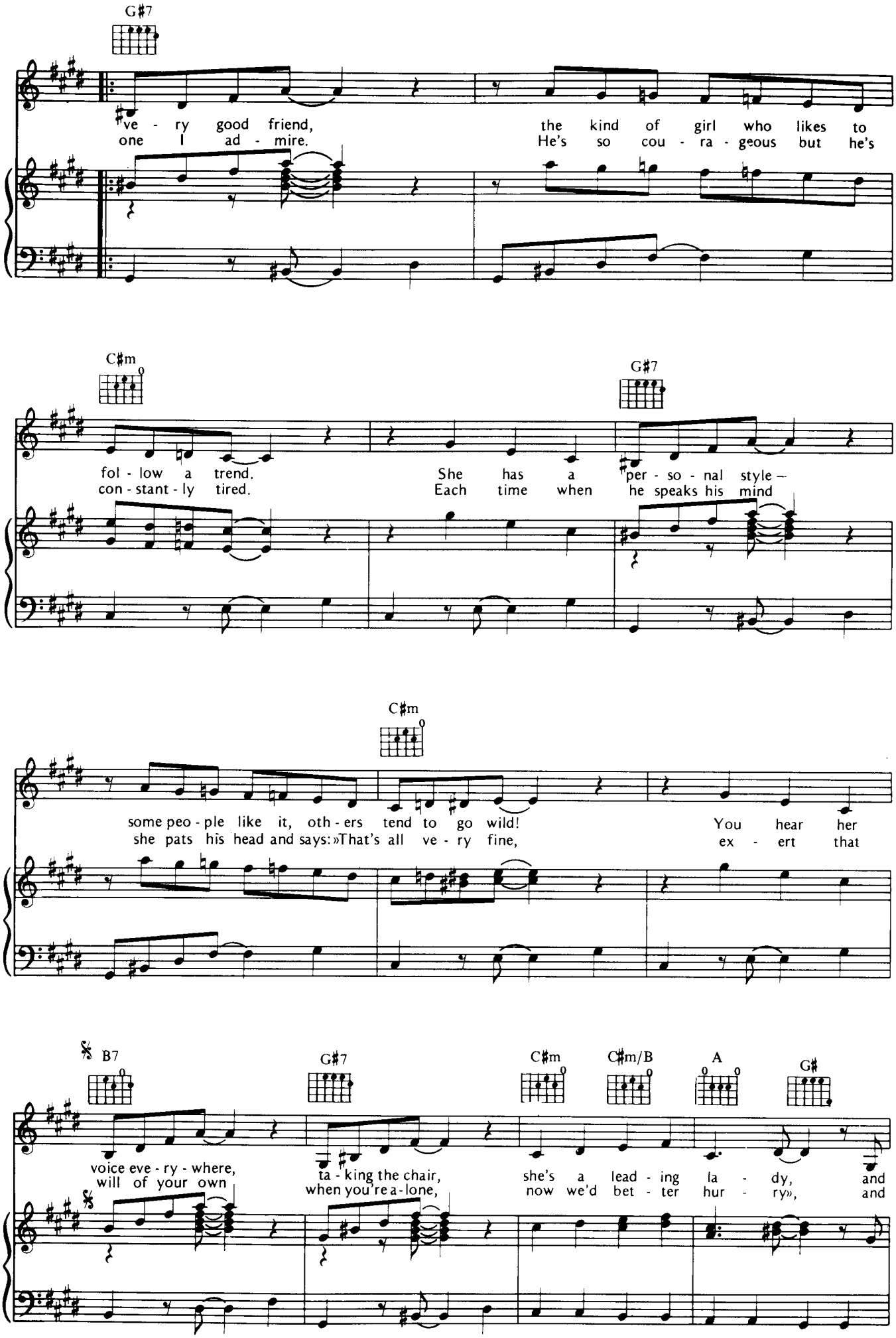
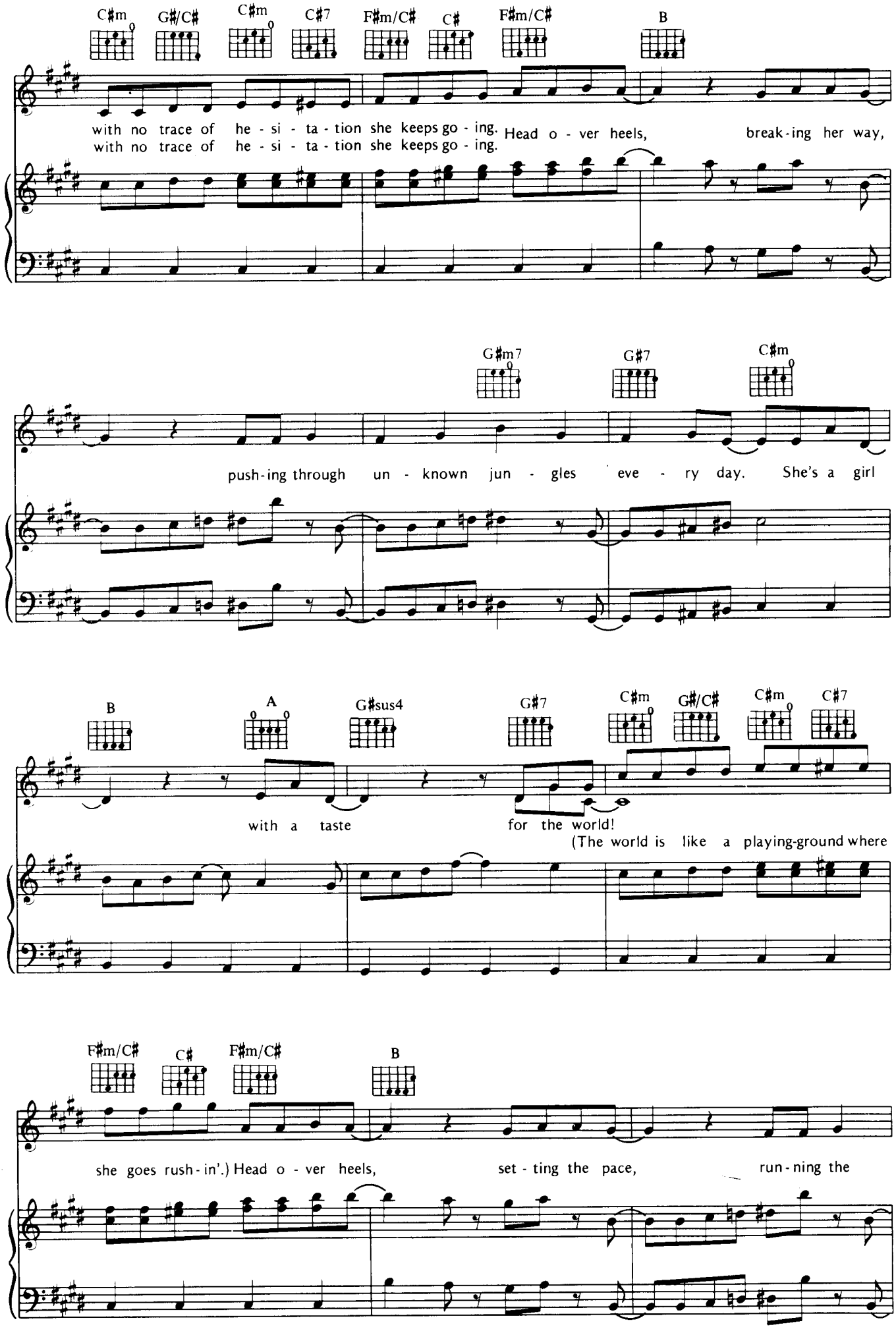
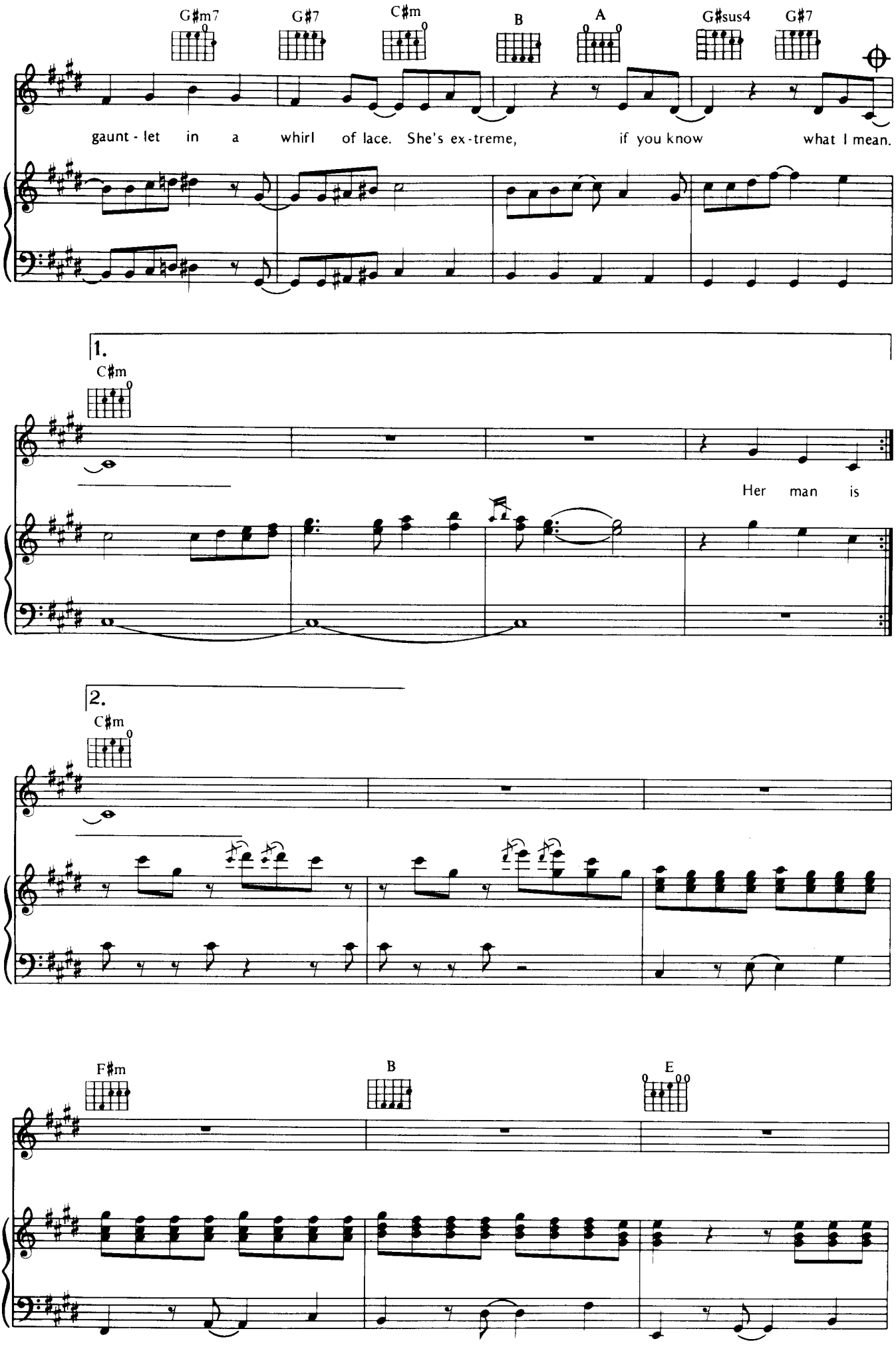
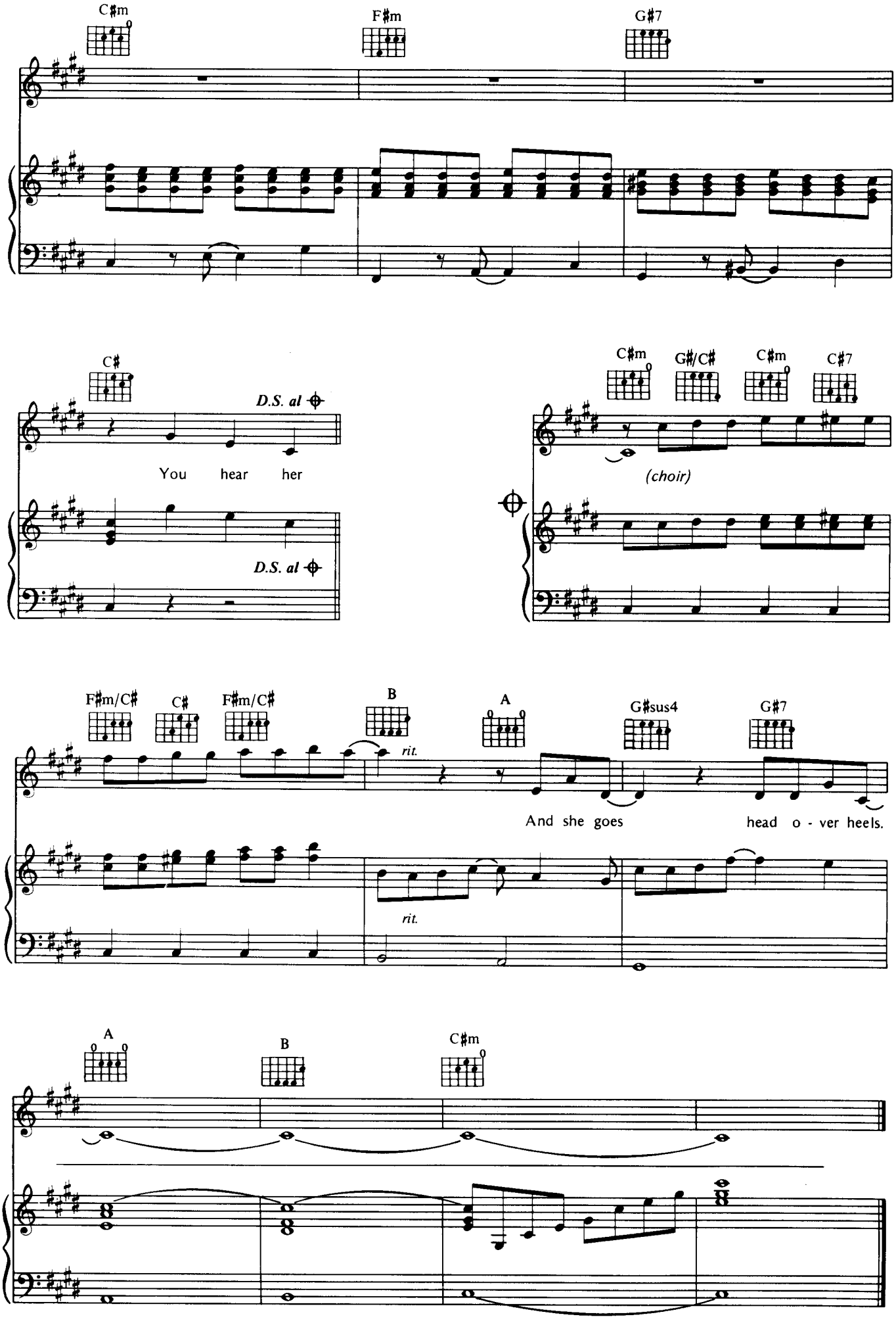

G♯7
ve - ry good friend, the kind of girl who likes to
one I ad - mire. He's so cou - ra - geous but he's
C♯m
G♯7
fol - low a trend. She has a per - so - nal style –
con - stant - ly tired. Each time when he speaks his mind
C♯m
some peo - ple like it, oth - ers tend to go wild! You hear her
she pats his head and says: »That's all ve - ry fine, ex - ert that
B7
G♯7
C♯m
C♯m/B
A
G♯
voice eve - ry - where, ta - king the chair, she's a lead - ing la - dy, and
will of your own when you're a - lone, now we'd bet - ter hur - ry», and

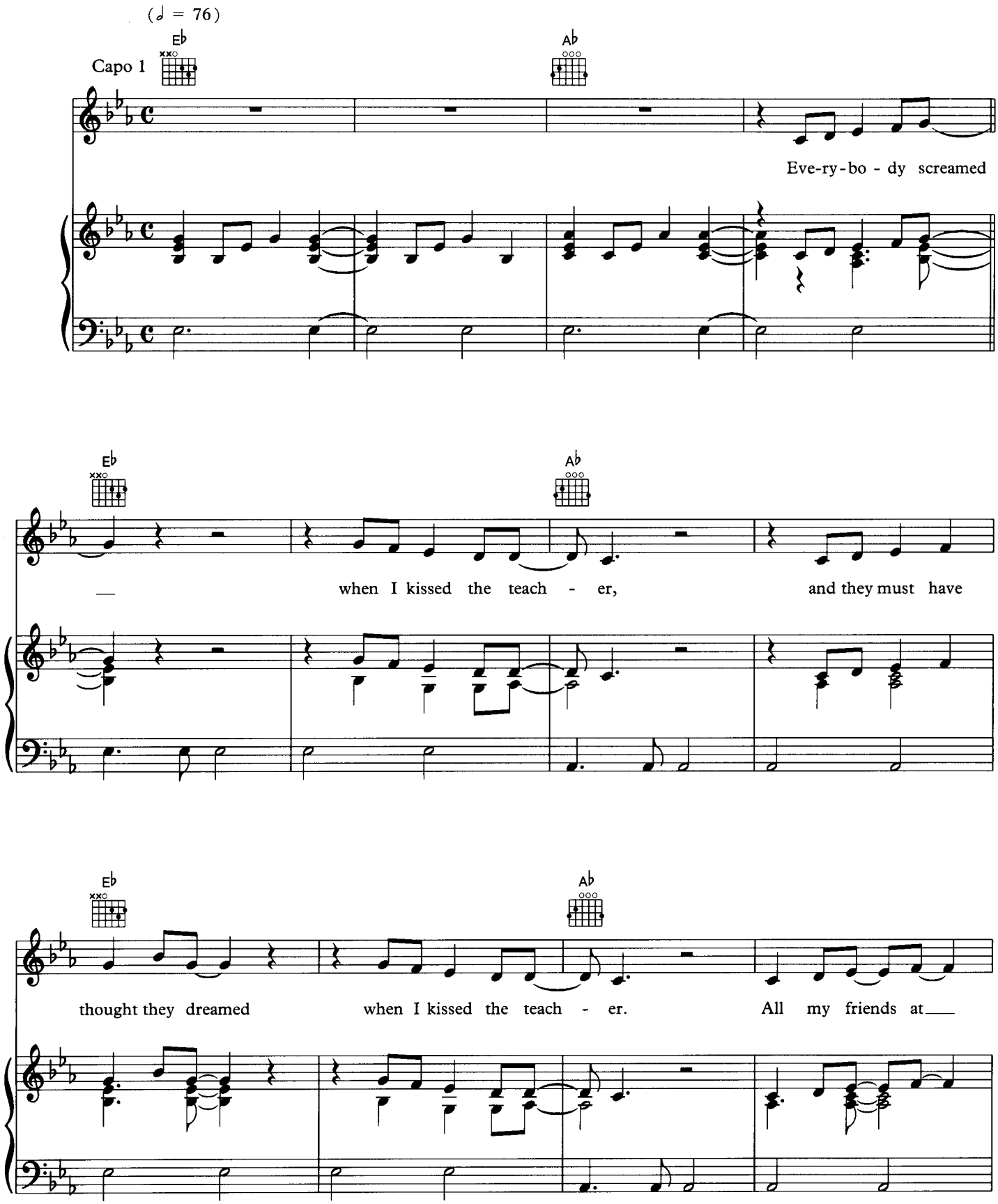

C♯m G♯/C♯ C♯m C♯7 F♯m/C♯ C♯ F♯m/C♯ B
with no trace of he - si - ta - tion she keeps go - ing. Head o - ver heels, break-ing her way,
with no trace of he - si - ta - tion she keeps go - ing.
G♯m7 G♯7 C♯m
push-ing through un - known jun - gles eve - ry day. She's a girl
B A G♯sus4 G♯7 C♯m G♯/C♯ C♯m C♯7
with a taste for the world!
(The world is like a playing-ground where
F♯m/C♯ C♯ F♯m/C♯ B
she goes rush - in'.) Head o - ver heels, set - ting the pace, run - ning the


G♯m7
G♯7
C♯m
B
A
G♯sus4
G♯7
gaunt - let in a whirl of lace. She's ex-treme, if you know what I mean.
1.
C♯m
Her man is
2.
C♯m
F♯m
B
E


C♯m
F♯m
G♯7
C♯
D.S. al
You hear her
D.S. al
C♯m
G♯/C♯
C♯m
C♯7
(choir)
F♯m/C♯
C♯
F♯m/C♯
B
A
G♯sus4
G♯7
rit.
And she goes
head o - ver heels.
rit.
A
B
C♯m

When I Kissed The Teacher

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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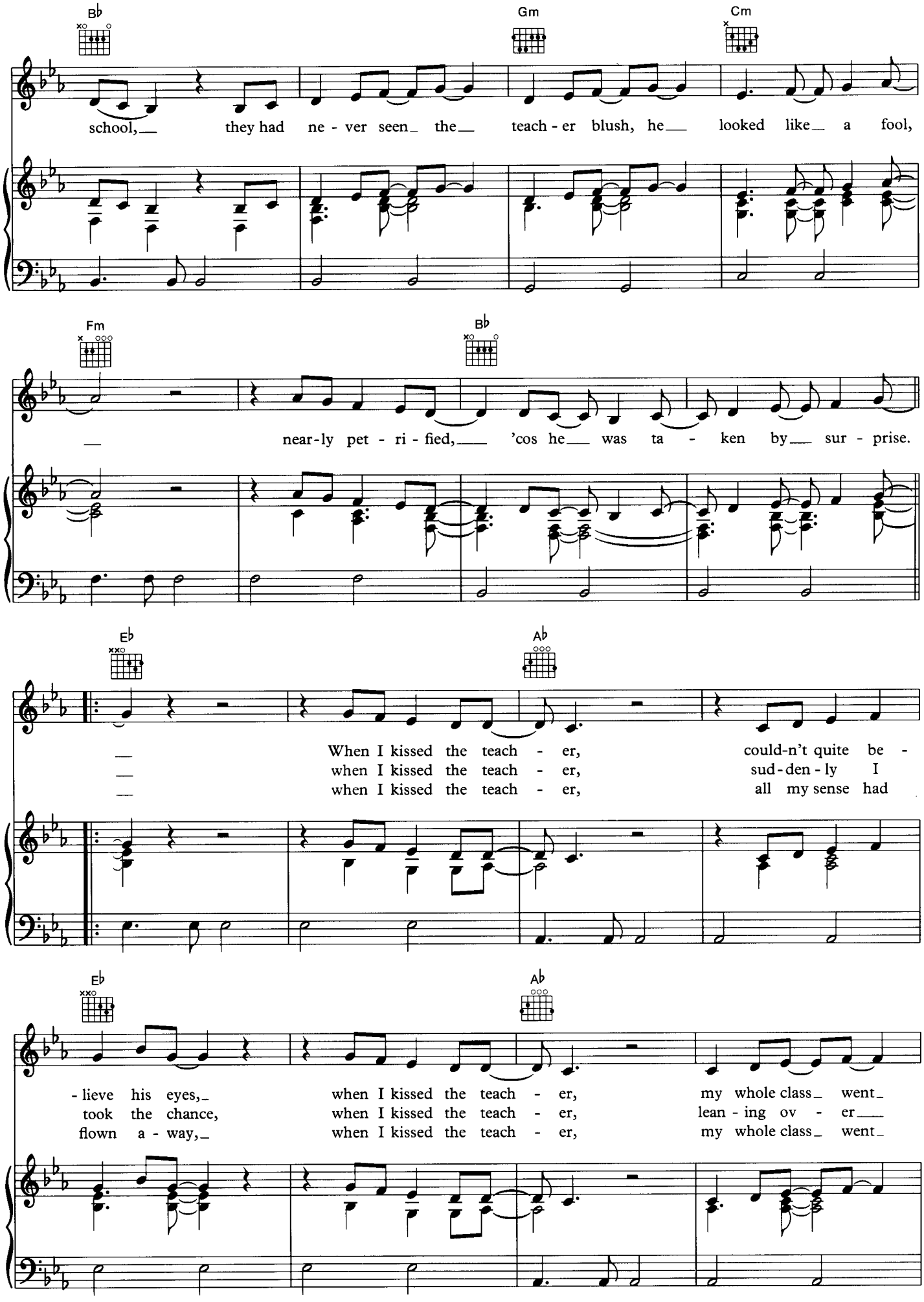
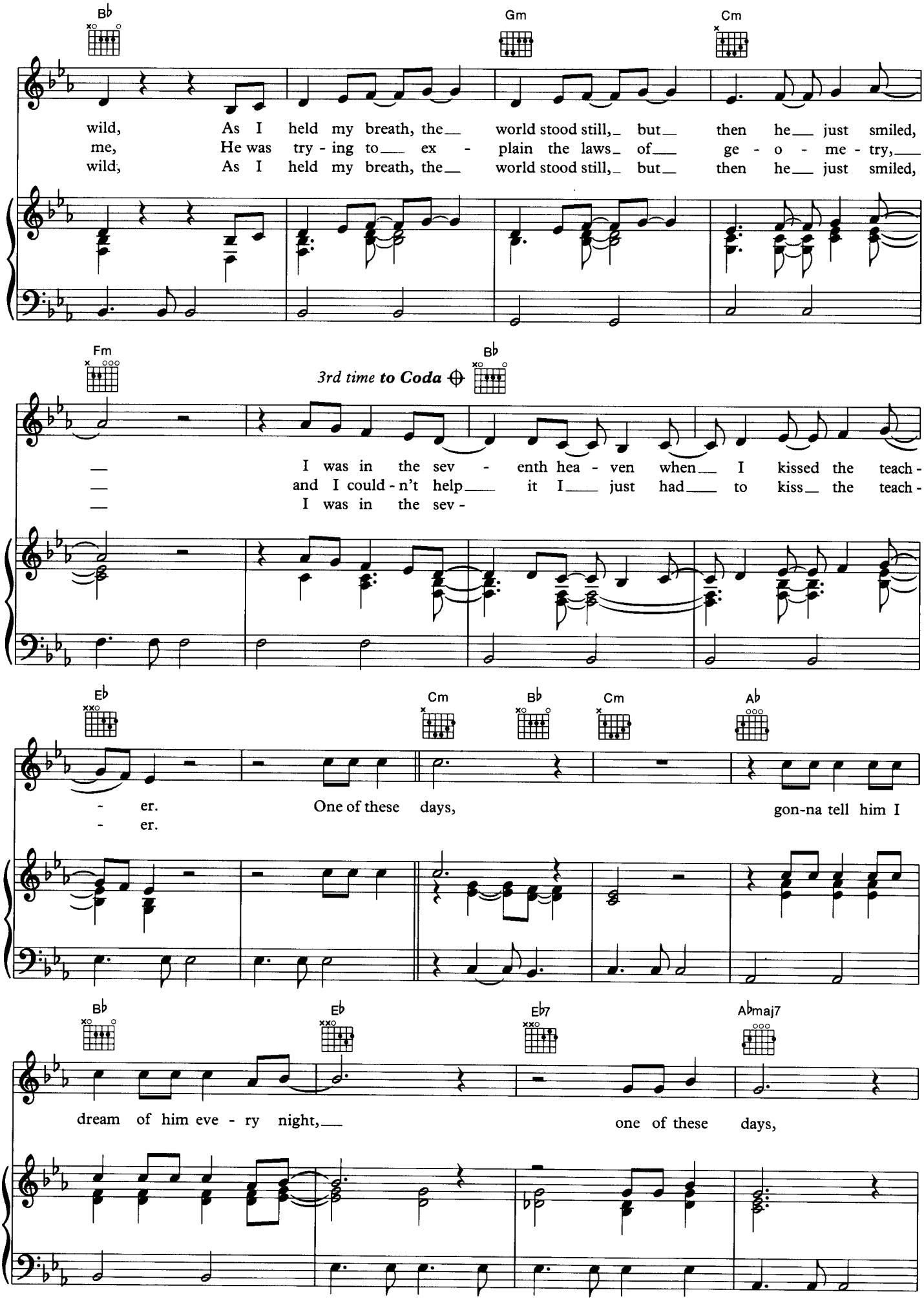
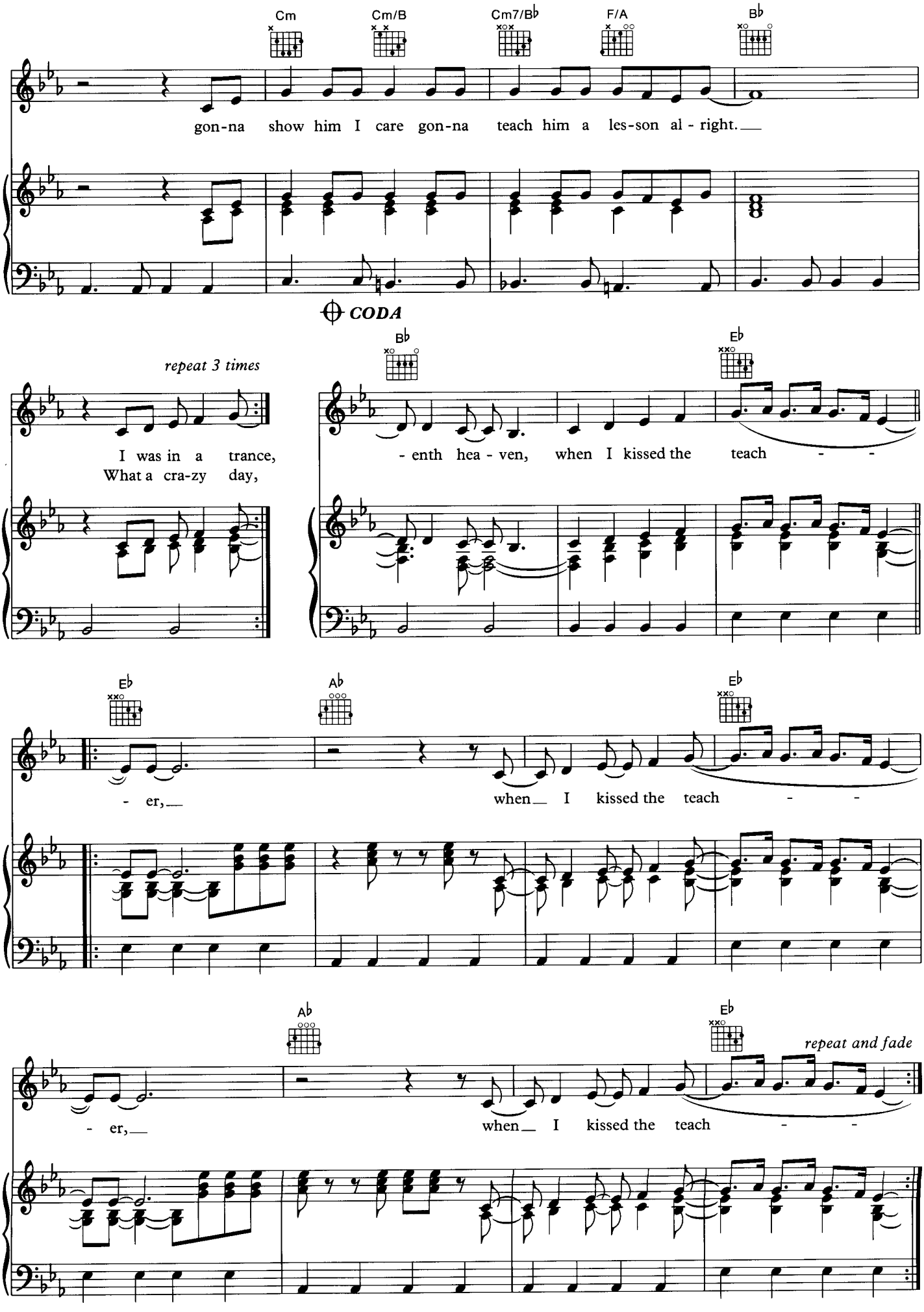
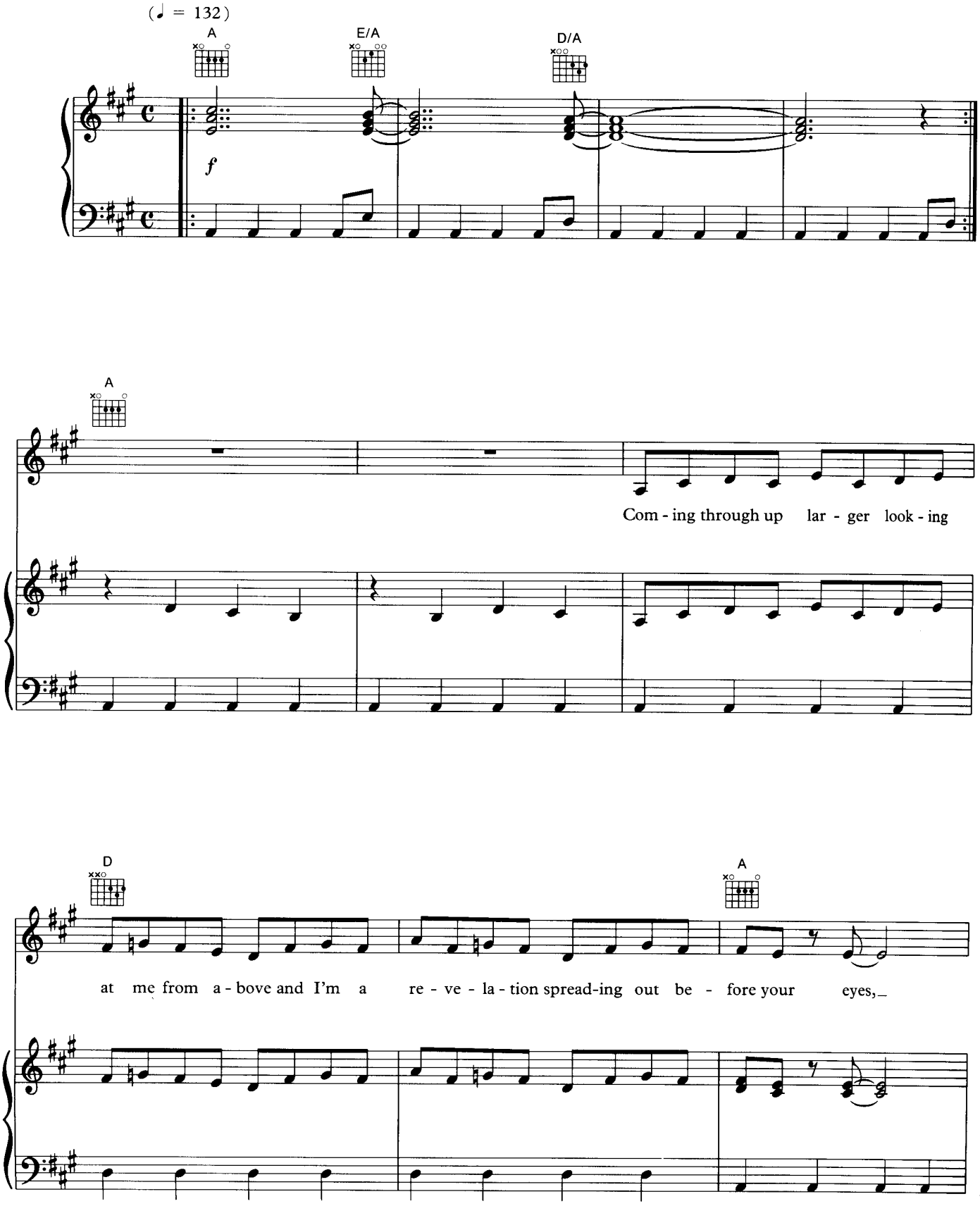

B♭
Gm
Cm
school, they had ne - ver seen the teach - er blush, he looked like a fool,
Fm
B♭
near-ly pet - ri - fied, 'cos he was ta - ken by sur - prise.
E♭
A♭
When I kissed the teach - er, could-n't quite be -
when I kissed the teach - er, sud - den - ly I
when I kissed the teach - er, all my sense had
E♭
A♭
- lieve his eyes, when I kissed the teach - er, my whole class went
took the chance, when I kissed the teach - er, lean - ing ov - er
flown a - way, when I kissed the teach - er, my whole class went


B♭
Gm
Cm
wild, As I held my breath, the world stood still, but then he just smiled,
me, He was try - ing to ex - plain the laws of ge - o - me - try,
wild, As I held my breath, the world stood still, but then he just smiled,
Fm
3rd time to Coda
B♭
I was in the sev - enth hea - ven when I kissed the teach -
and I could - n't help it I just had to kiss the teach -
I was in the sev -
E♭
Cm
B♭
Cm
A♭
- er.
- er.
One of these days, gon-na tell him I
B♭
E♭
E♭7
A♭maj7
dream of him eve - ry night, one of these days,


Cm
Cm/B
Cm7/B♭
F/A
B♭
gon-na show him I care gon-na teach him a les-son al - right.
CODA
repeat 3 times
I was in a trance,
What a cra-zy day,
B♭
E♭
- enth hea - ven, when I kissed the teach - -
E♭
A♭
E♭
- er, when I kissed the teach - -
A♭
E♭
repeat and fade
- er, when I kissed the teach - -

I Am The City

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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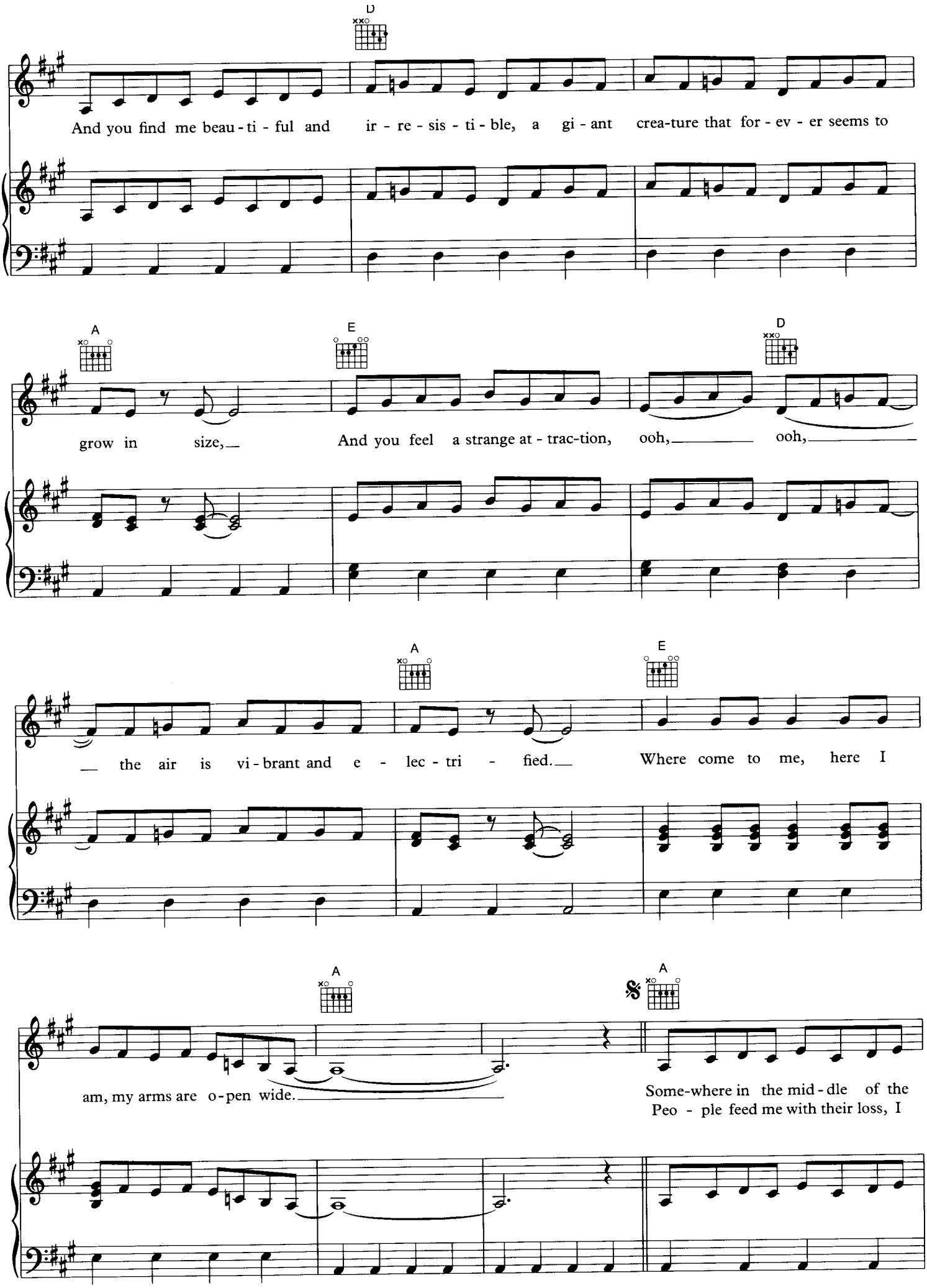
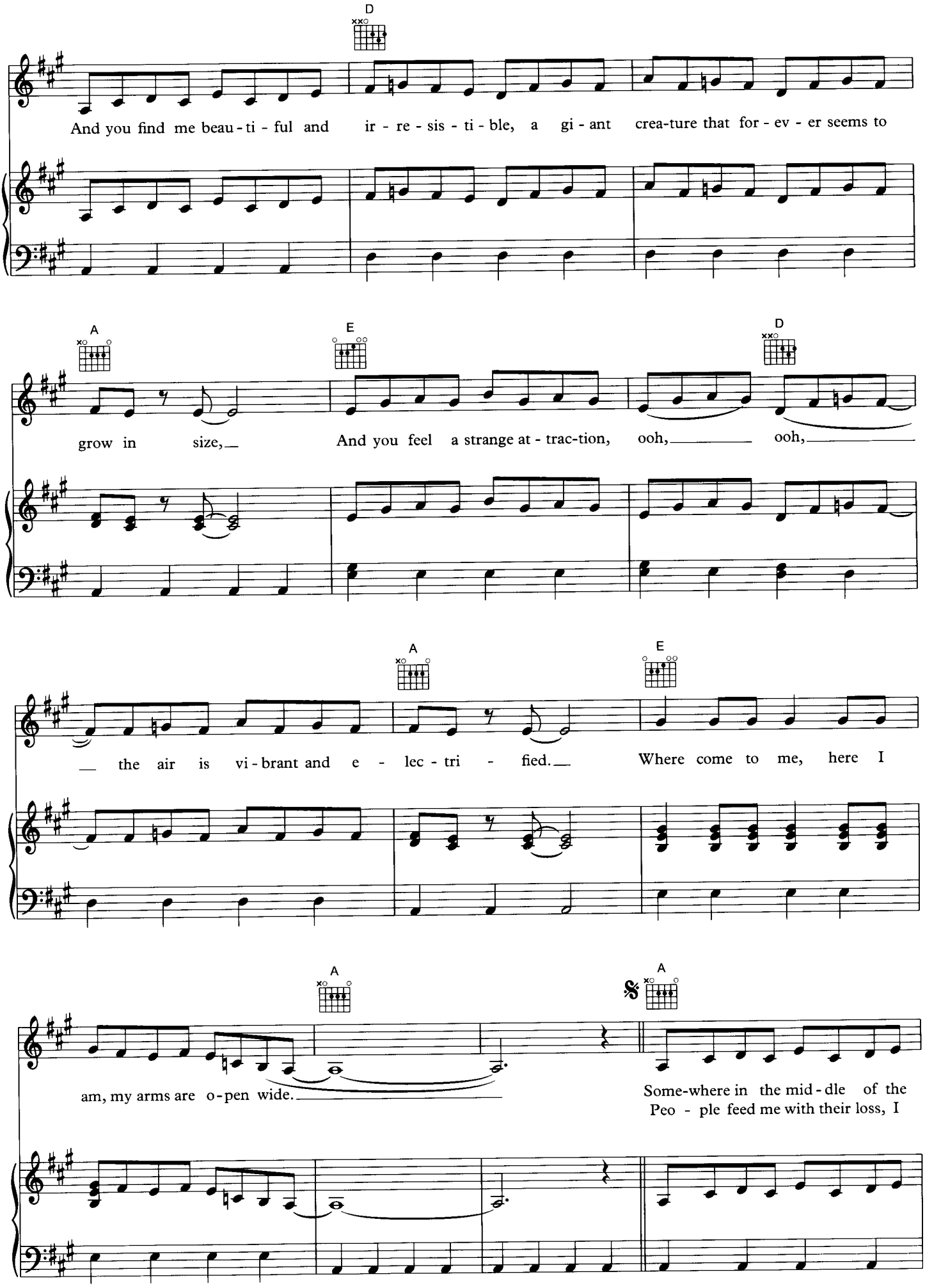
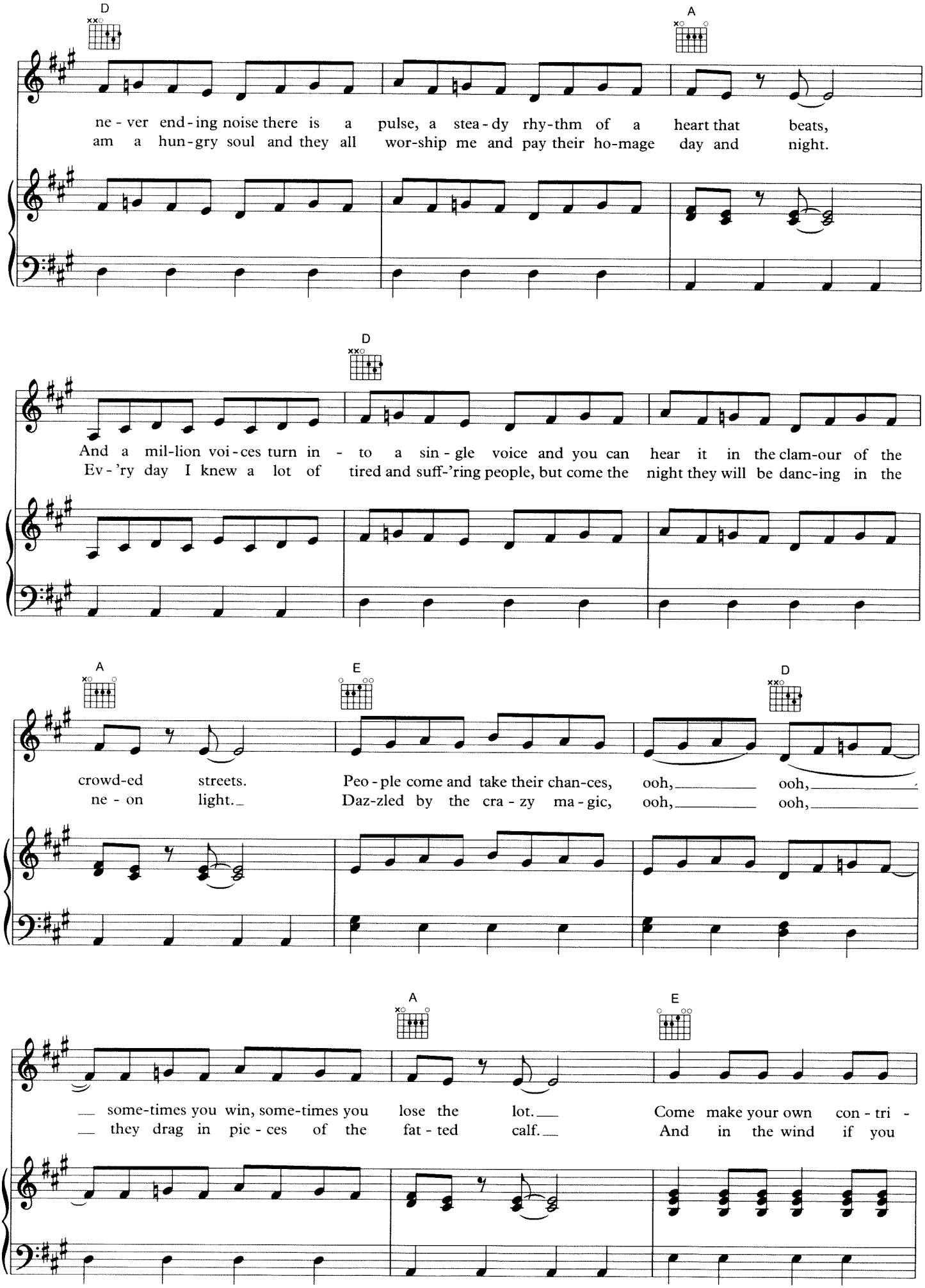
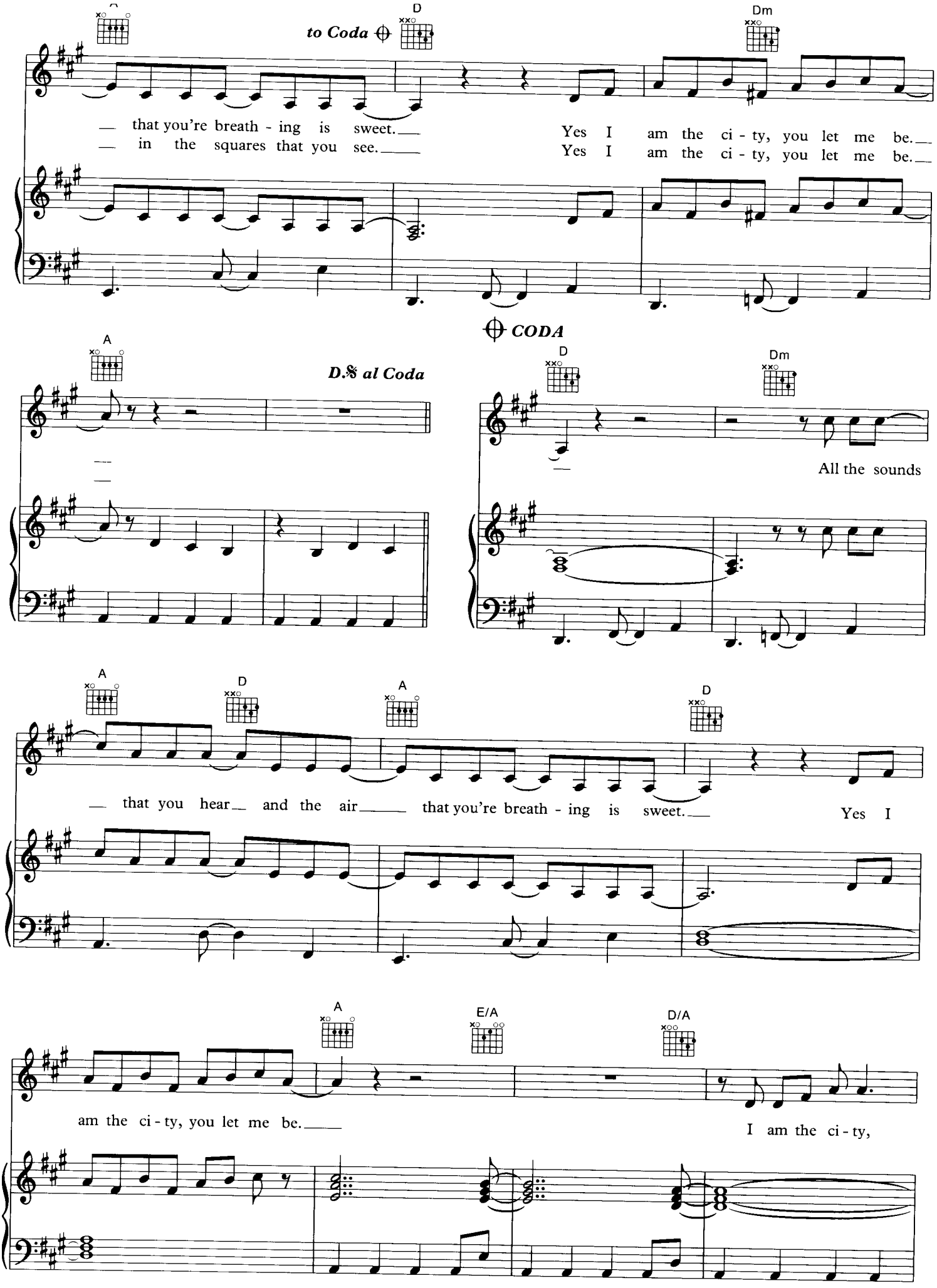
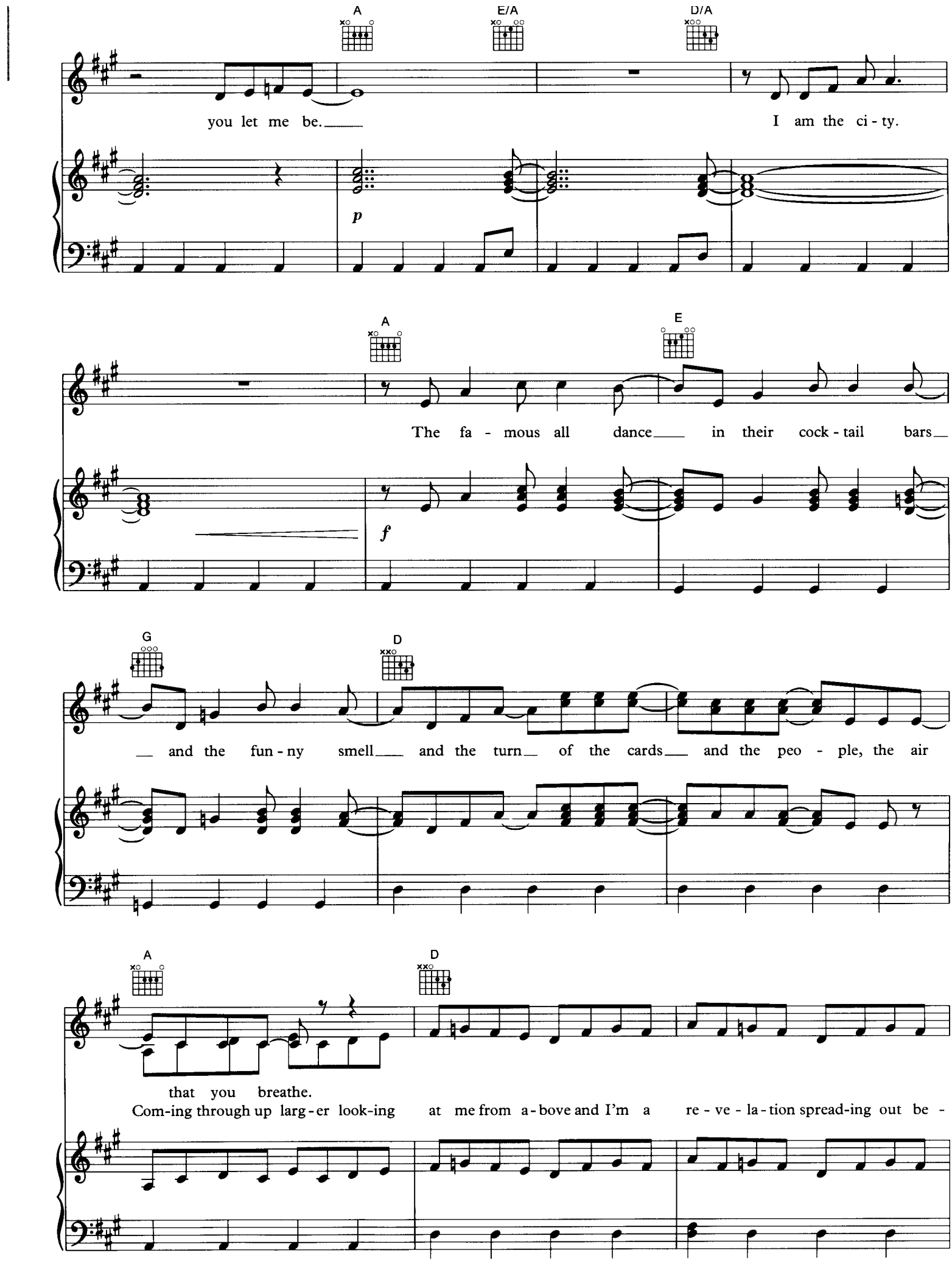
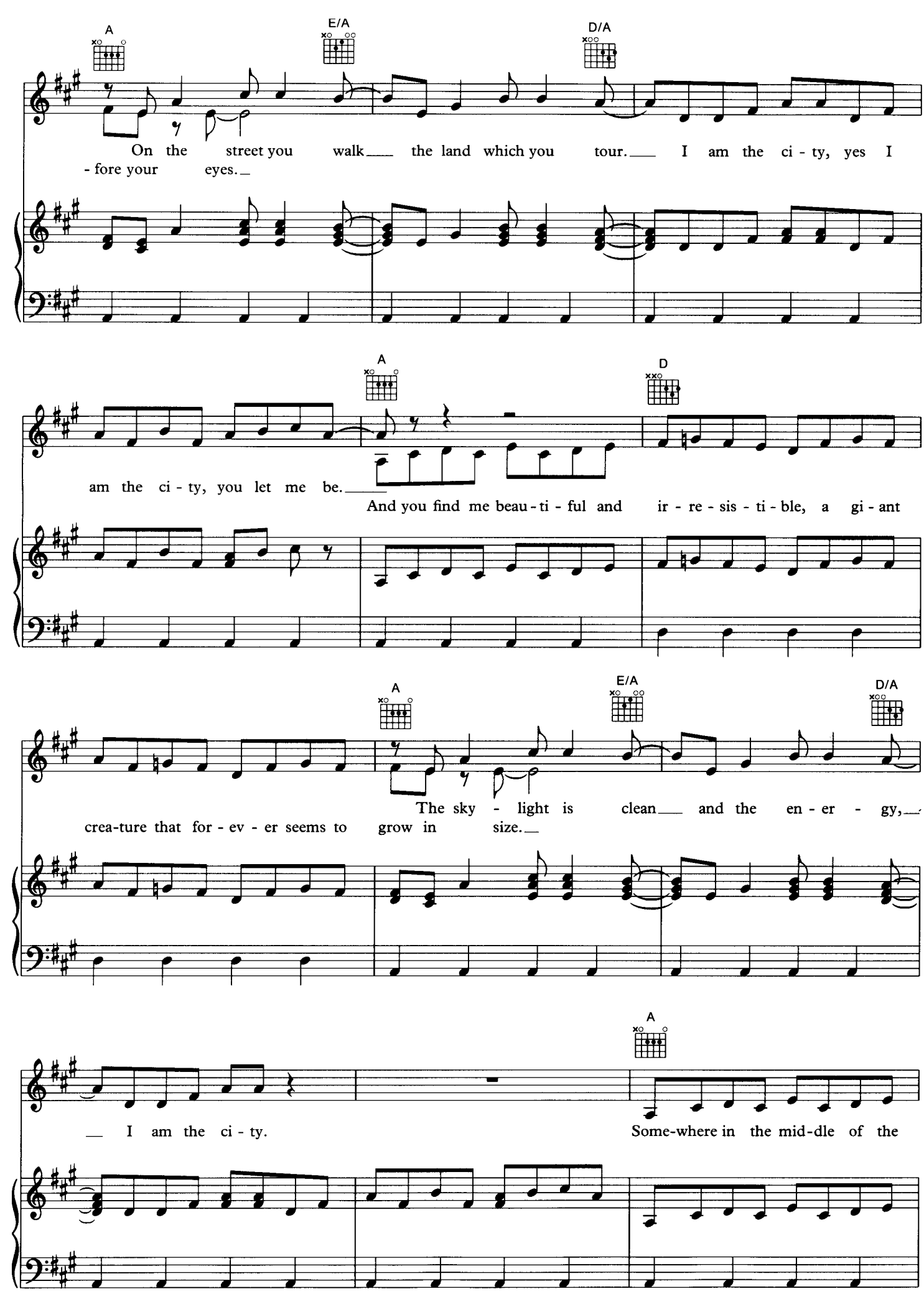

D
And you find me beau - ti - ful and ir - re - sis - ti - ble, a gi - ant crea-ture that for - ev - er seems to
A
E
D
grow in size, And you feel a strange at - trac-tion, ooh, ooh,
A
E
the air is vi - brant and e - lec - tri - fied. Where come to me, here I
A
A
am, my arms are o - pen wide.
Some-where in the mid - dle of the
Peo - ple feed me with their loss, I

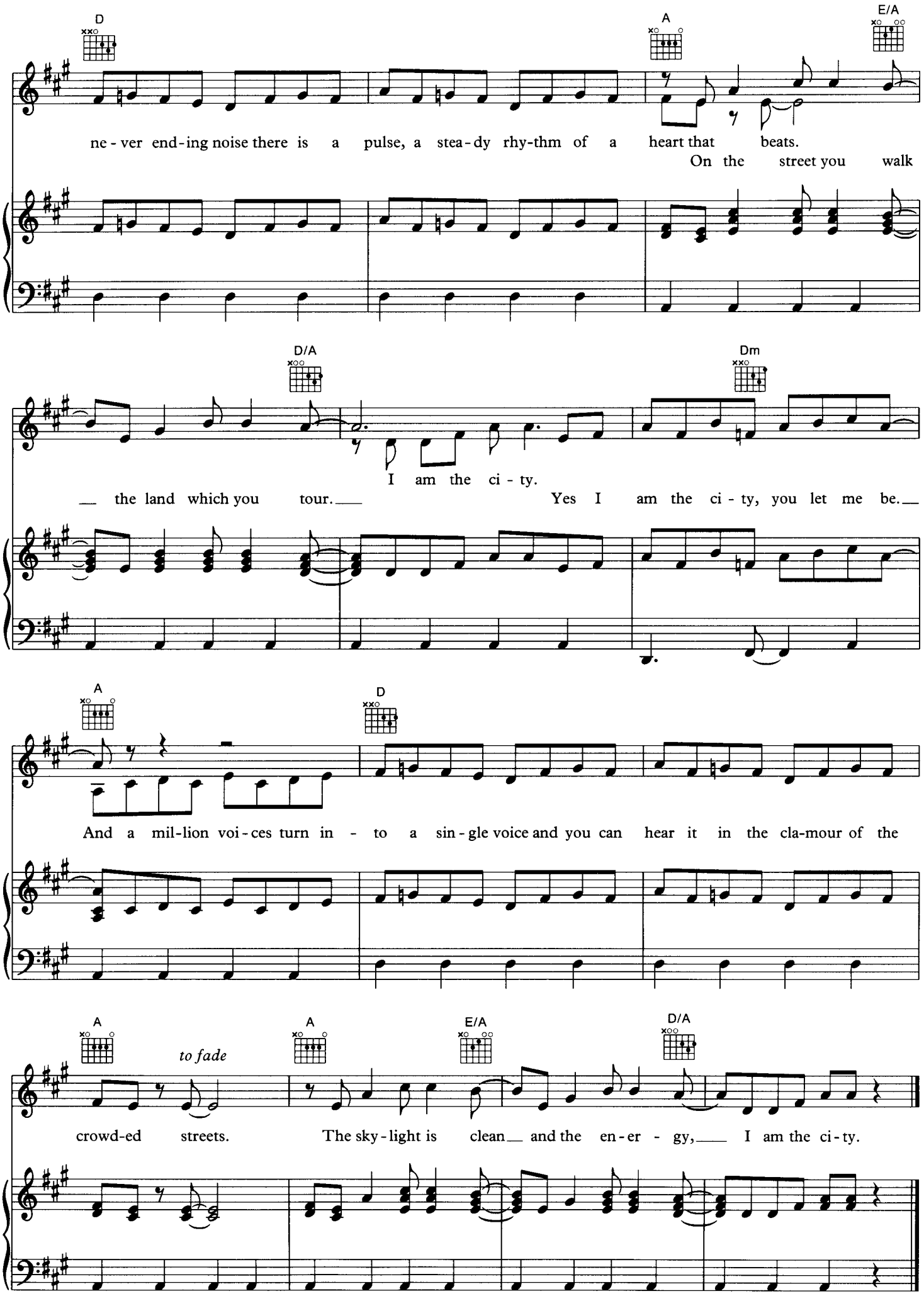

D
And you find me beau - ti - ful and ir - re - sis - ti - ble, a gi - ant crea-ture that for - ev - er seems to
A
E
D
grow in size, And you feel a strange at - trac-tion, ooh, ooh,
A
E
the air is vi - brant and e - lec - tri - fied. Where come to me, here I
A
A
am, my arms are o - pen wide.
Some-where in the mid - dle of the
Peo - ple feed me with their loss, I


D
A
ne - ver end - ing noise there is a pulse, a stea - dy rhy - thm of a heart that beats,
am a hun - gry soul and they all wor - ship me and pay their ho - mage day and night.
D
And a mil - lion voi - ces turn in - to a sin - gle voice and you can hear it in the clam - our of the
Ev - 'ry day I knew a lot of tired and suff - 'ring people, but come the night they will be danc - ing in the
A
E
D
crowd - ed streets. Peo - ple come and take their chan - ces, ooh, ooh,
ne - on light. Daz - zled by the cra - zy ma - gic, ooh, ooh,
A
E
some - times you win, some - times you lose the lot. Come make your own con - tri -
they drag in pie - ces of the fat - ted calf. And in the wind if you


to Coda
D
Dm
— that you're breath - ing is sweet.—
— in the squares that you see.—
Yes I am the ci - ty, you let me be.—
Yes I am the ci - ty, you let me be.—
CODA
A
D.S. al Coda
D
Dm
All the sounds
A
D
A
D
— that you hear— and the air— that you're breath - ing is sweet.—
Yes I
A
E/A
D/A
am the ci - ty, you let me be.—
I am the ci - ty,

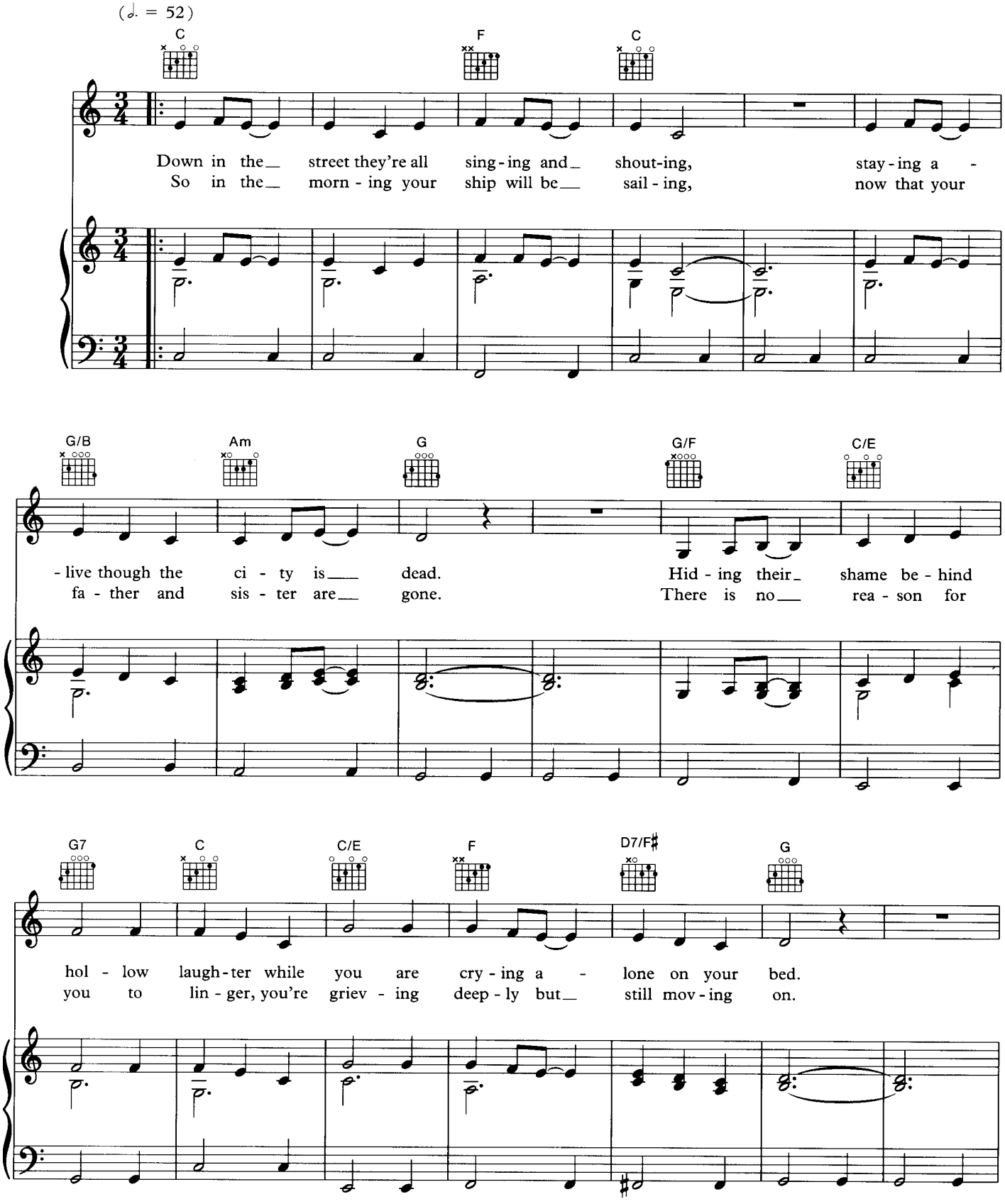

A
E/A
D/A
you let me be.
I am the ci - ty.
p
A
E
The fa - mous all dance in their cock - tail bars
f
G
D
and the fun - ny smell and the turn of the cards and the peo - ple, the air
A
D
that you breathe.
Com-ing through up larg-er look-ing at me from a-bove and I'm a re - ve - la - tion spread-ing out be -


A
E/A
D/A
On the street you walk the land which you tour. I am the ci - ty, yes I
- fore your eyes.
A
D
am the ci - ty, you let me be.
And you find me beau - ti - ful and ir - re - sis - ti - ble, a gi - ant
A
E/A
D/A
The sky - light is clean and the en - er - gy,
crea-ture that for - ev - er seems to grow in size.
A
I am the ci - ty.
Some-where in the mid-dle of the


D
A
E/A
ne - ver end - ing noise there is a pulse, a stea - dy rhy-thm of a heart that beats.
On the street you walk
D/A
Dm
I am the ci - ty.
— the land which you tour. —
Yes I am the ci - ty, you let me be. —
A
D
And a mil-lion voi - ces turn in - to a sin - gle voice and you can hear it in the cla-mour of the
A
A
E/A
D/A
to fade
crowd-ed streets.
The sky - light is clean — and the en - er - gy, — I am the ci - ty.

Cassandra

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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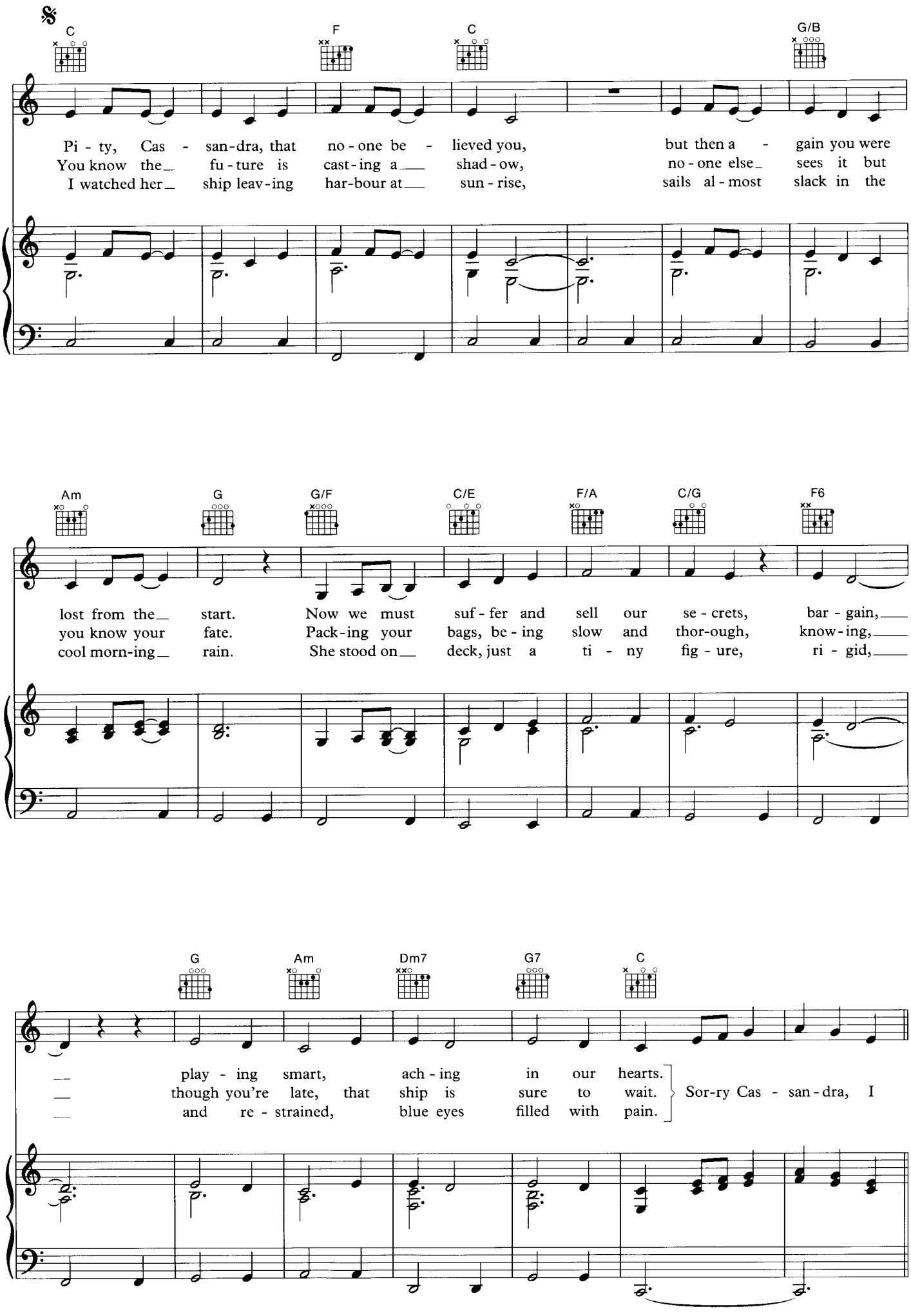
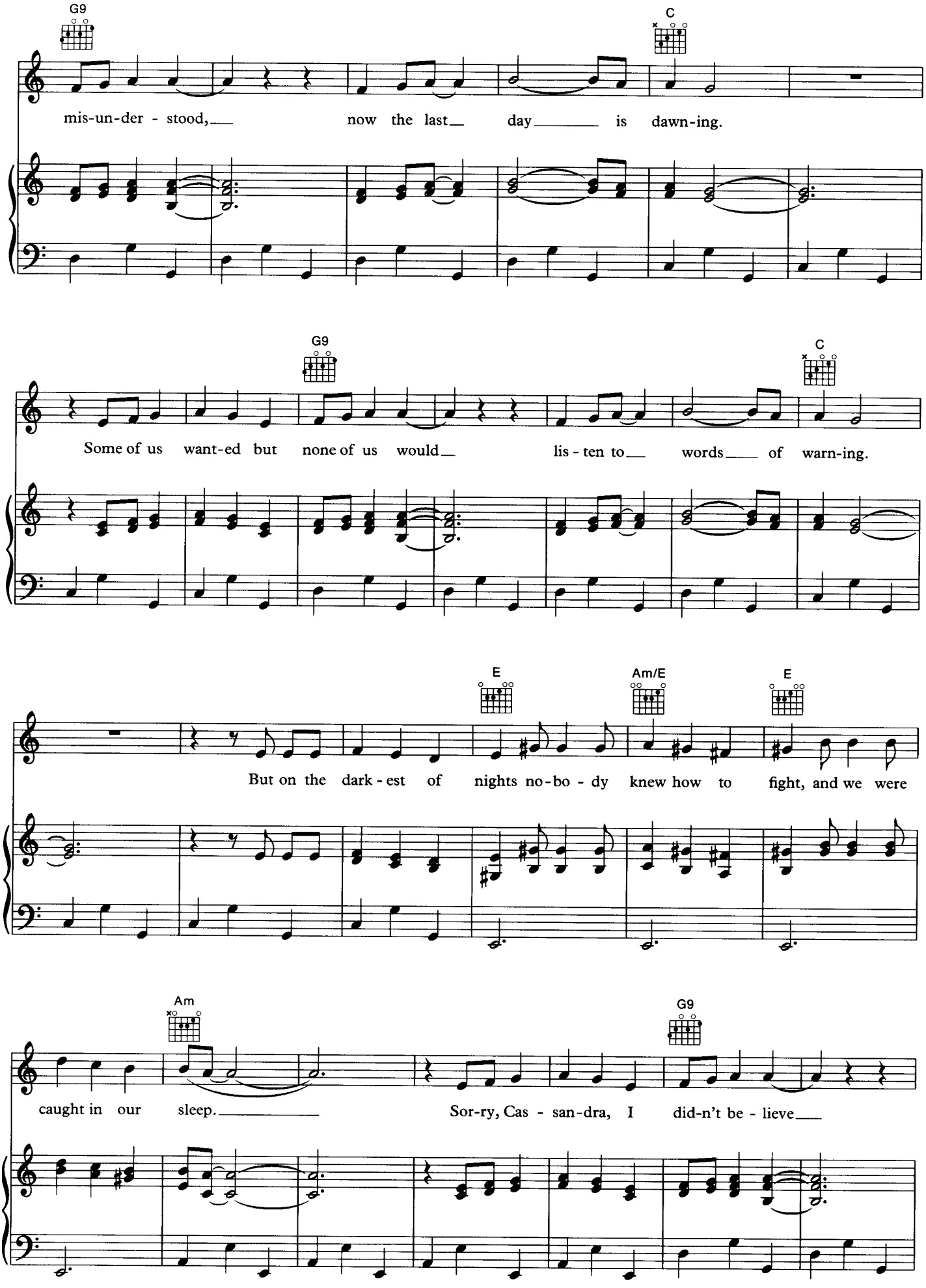
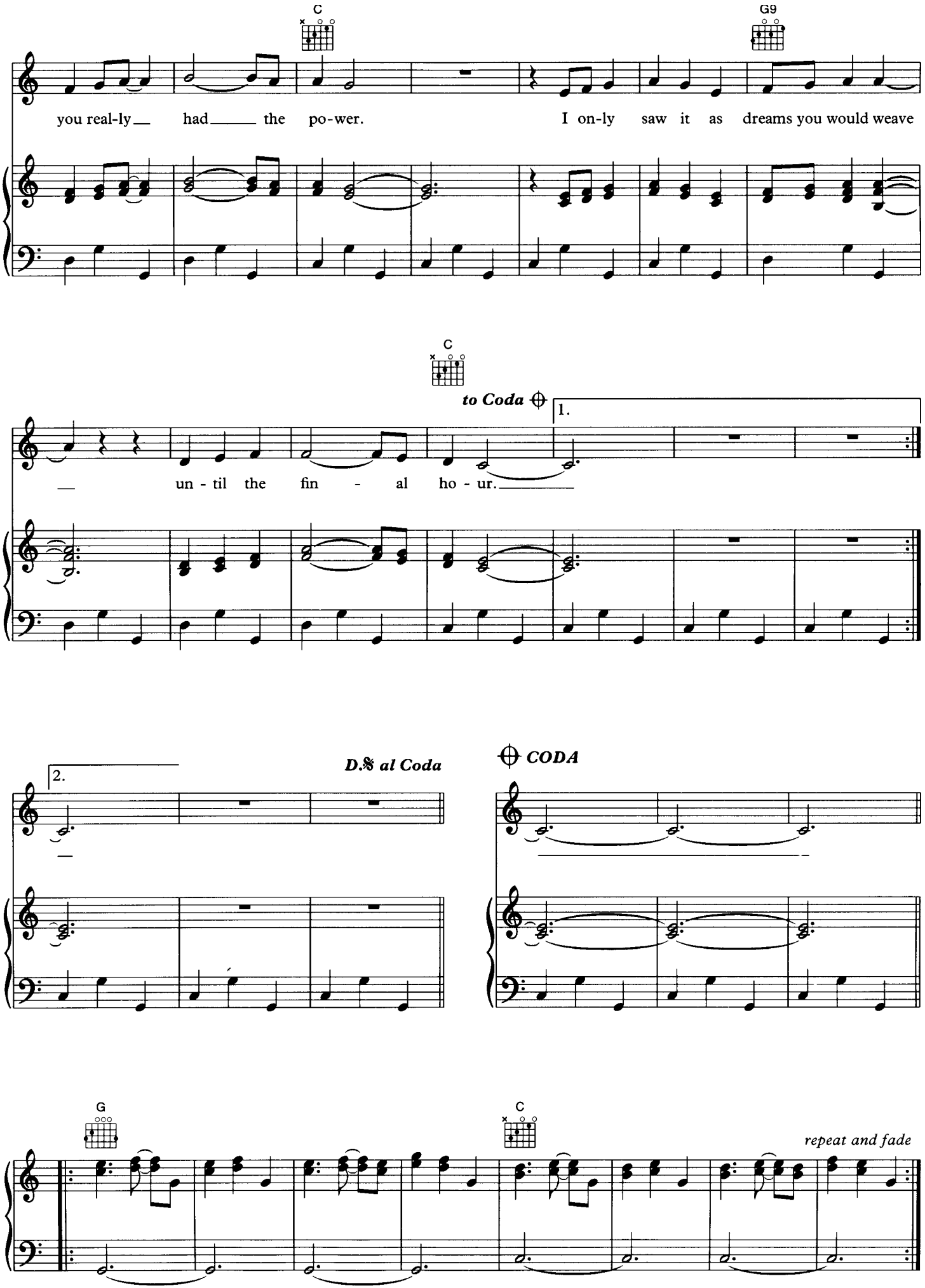
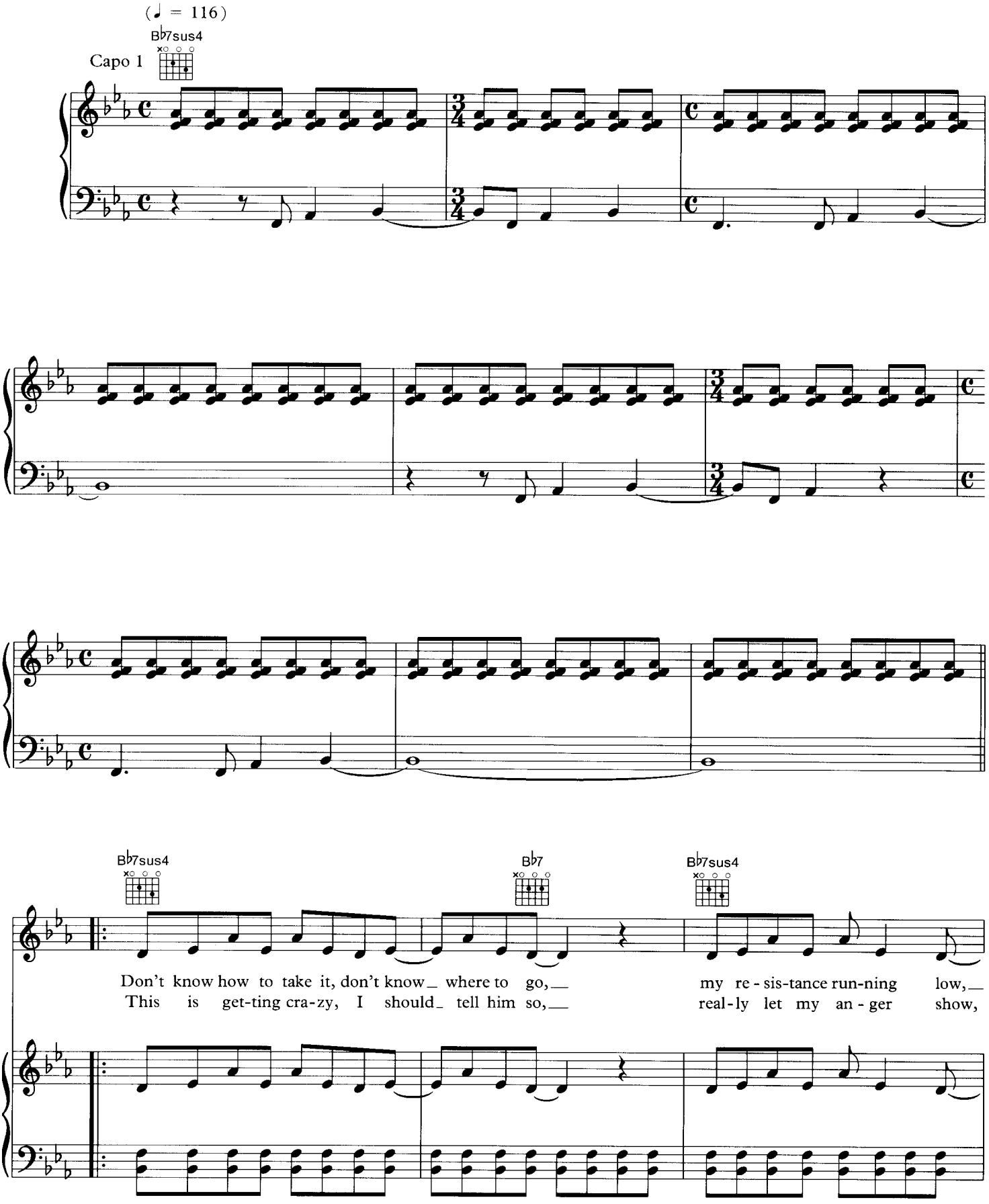

C
F
C
G/B
Pi - ty, Cas - san-dra, that no-one be - lieved you, but then a - gain you were
You know the_ fu-ture is cast-ing a___ shad-ow, no-one else_ sees it but
I watched her_ ship leav-ing har-bour at___ sun-rise, sails al-most slack in the
Am
G
G/F
C/E
F/A
C/G
F6
lost from the_ start. Now we must suf-fer and sell our se-crets, bar-gain,___
you know your fate. Pack-ing your bags, be-ing slow and thor-ough, know-ing,___
cool morn-ing_ rain. She stood on___ deck, just a ti - ny fig-ure, ri - gid,___
G
Am
Dm7
G7
C
___ play - ing smart, ach-ing in our hearts.
___ though you're late, that ship is sure to wait. Sor-ry Cas - san-dra, I
___ and re - strained, blue eyes filled with pain.


G9
C
mis-un-der - stood, now the last day is dawn-ing.
G9
C
Some of us want-ed but none of us would lis - ten to words of warn-ing.
E
Am/E
E
But on the dark - est of nights no-bo - dy knew how to fight, and we were
Am
G9
caught in our sleep. Sor-ry, Cas - san-dra, I did-n't be - lieve


C
G9
you real-ly had the po-wer. I on-ly saw it as dreams you would weave
C
to Coda
1.
un - til the fin - al ho - ur.
2.
D.S. al Coda
CODA
G
C
repeat and fade

Under Attack

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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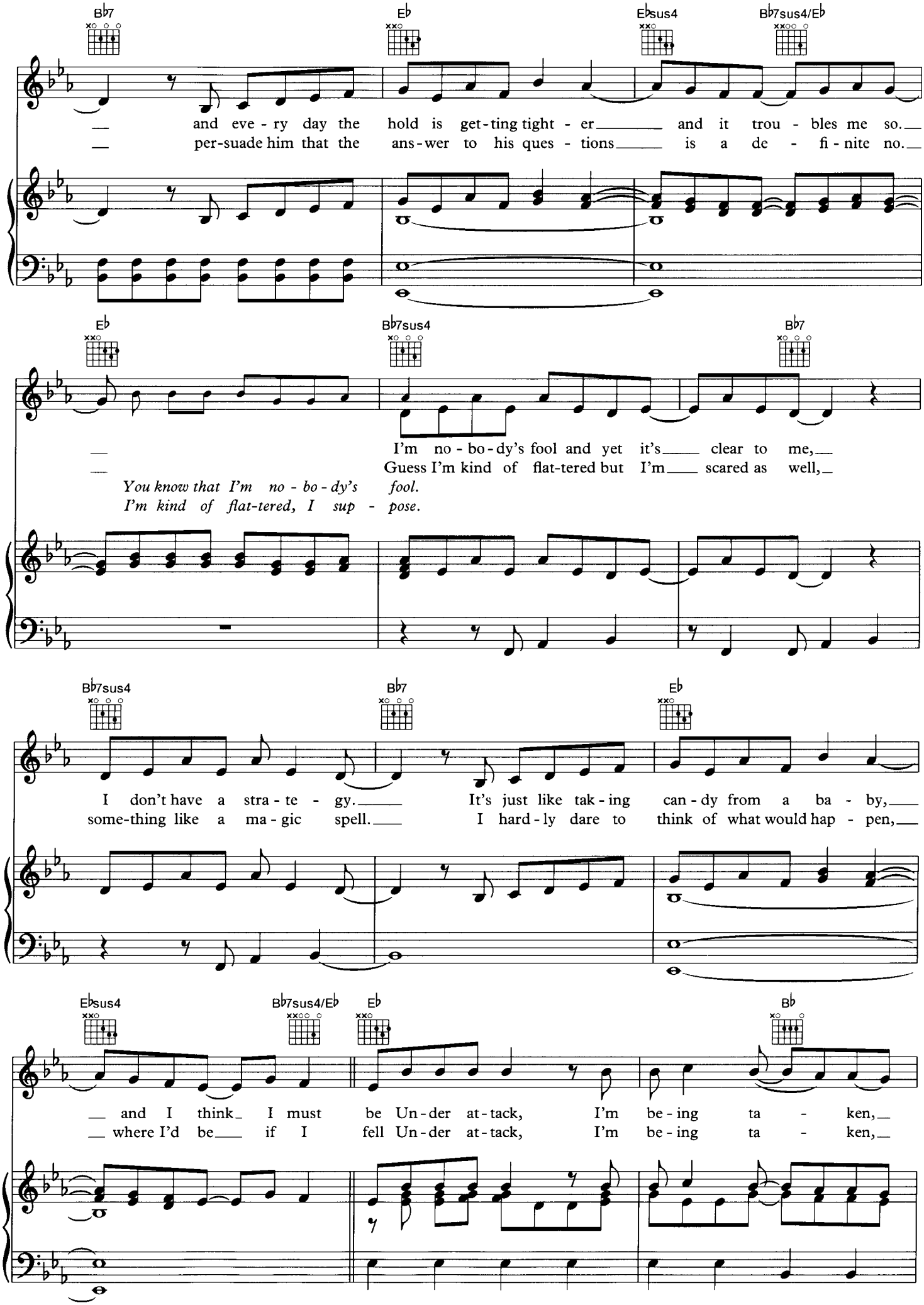
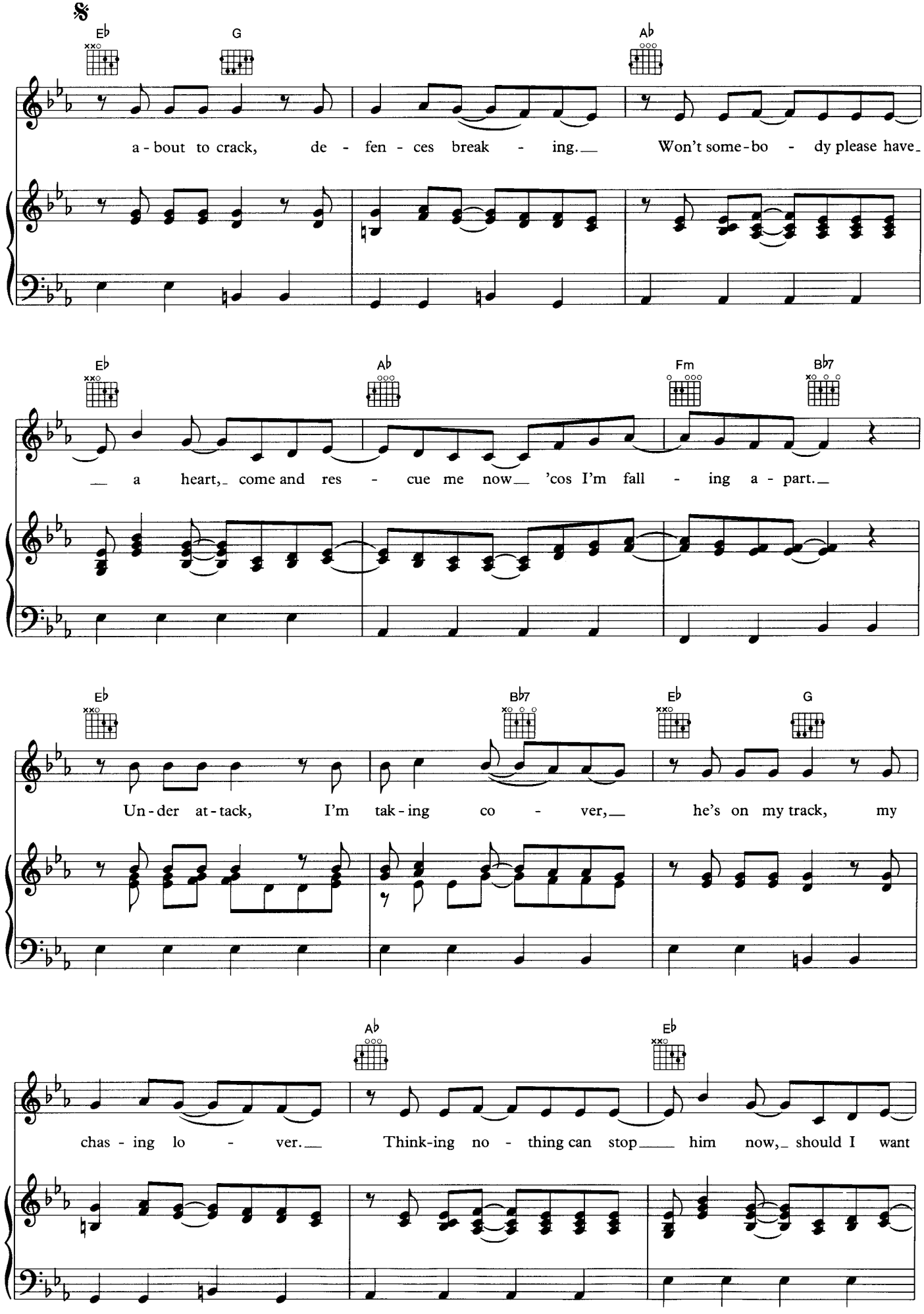
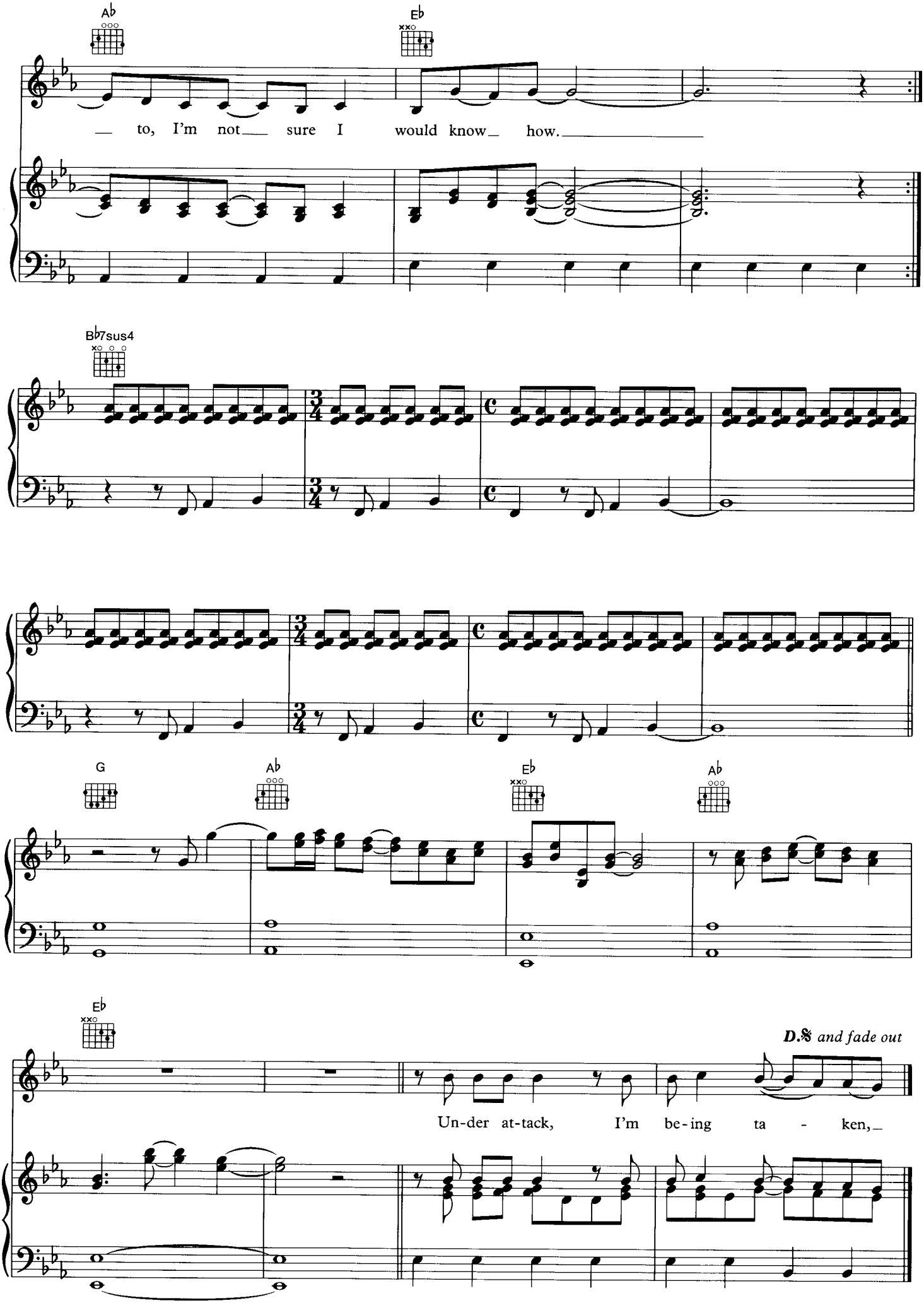
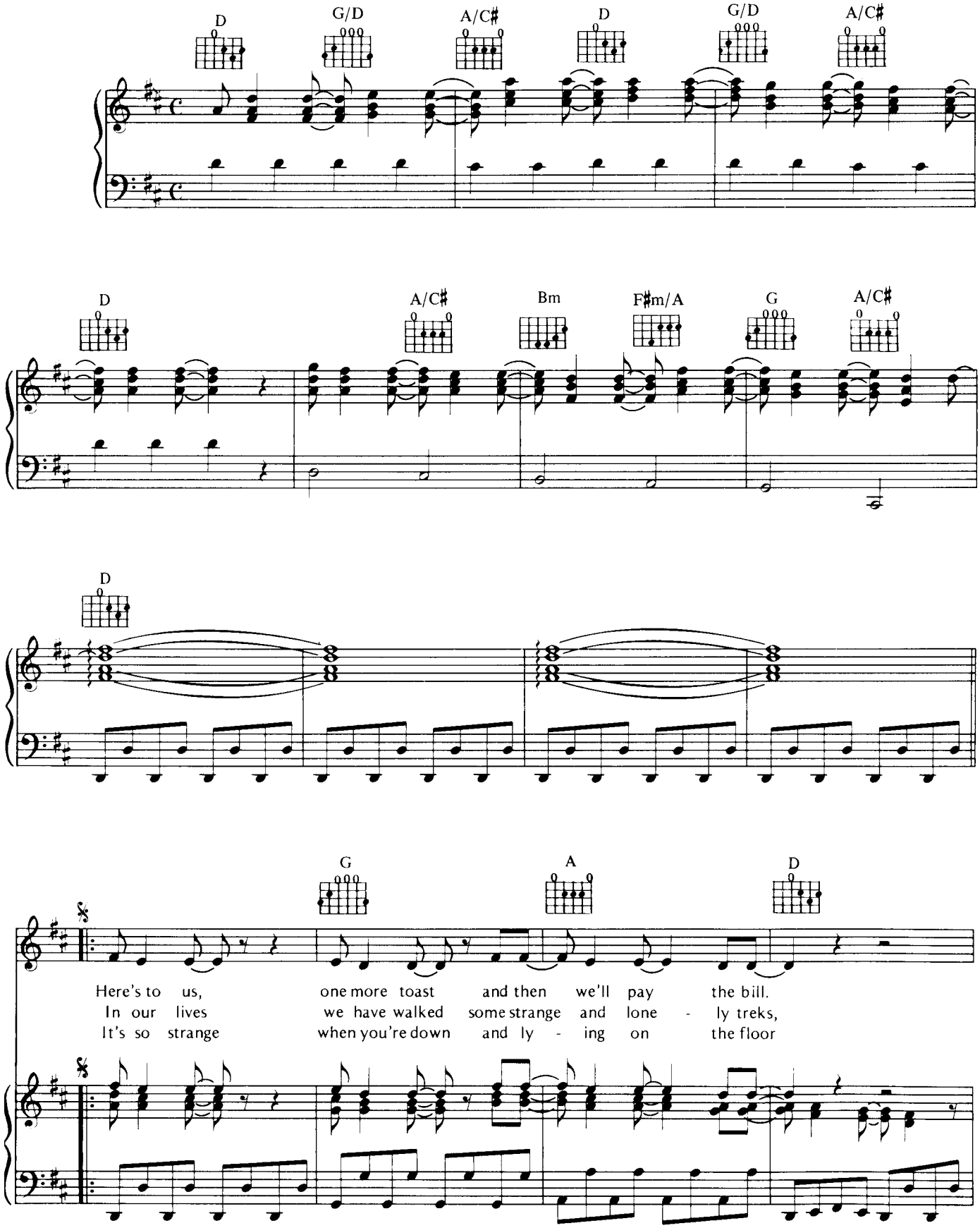

B♭7
E♭
E♭sus4
B♭7sus4/E♭
and eve - ry day the hold is get - ting tight - er and it trou - bles me so.
per-suade him that the ans-wer to his ques - tions is a de - fi - nite no.
E♭
B♭7sus4
B♭7
I'm no - bo - dy's fool and yet it's clear to me,
Guess I'm kind of flat-tered but I'm scared as well,
You know that I'm no - bo - dy's fool.
I'm kind of flat-tered, I sup - pose.
B♭7sus4
B♭7
E♭
I don't have a stra - te - gy. It's just like tak - ing can - dy from a ba - by,
some-thing like a ma - gic spell. I hard - ly dare to think of what would hap - pen,
E♭sus4
B♭7sus4/E♭
E♭
B♭
and I think I must be Un - der at - tack, I'm be - ing ta - ken,
where I'd be if I fell Un - der at - tack, I'm be - ing ta - ken,


E♭
G
A♭
a - bout to crack, de - fen - ces break - ing. Won't some - bo - dy please have
E♭
A♭
Fm
B♭7
— a heart, come and res - cue me now — 'cos I'm fall - ing a - part.
E♭
B♭7
E♭
G
Un - der at - tack, I'm tak - ing co - ver, he's on my track, my
A♭
E♭
chas - ing lo - ver. Think - ing no - thing can stop him now, should I want


Ab
Eb
— to, I'm not— sure I would know— how.—
Bb7sus4
G
Ab
Eb
Ab
Eb
D.S. and fade out
Un-der at-tack, I'm be-ing ta - ken,—

When All Is Said And Done

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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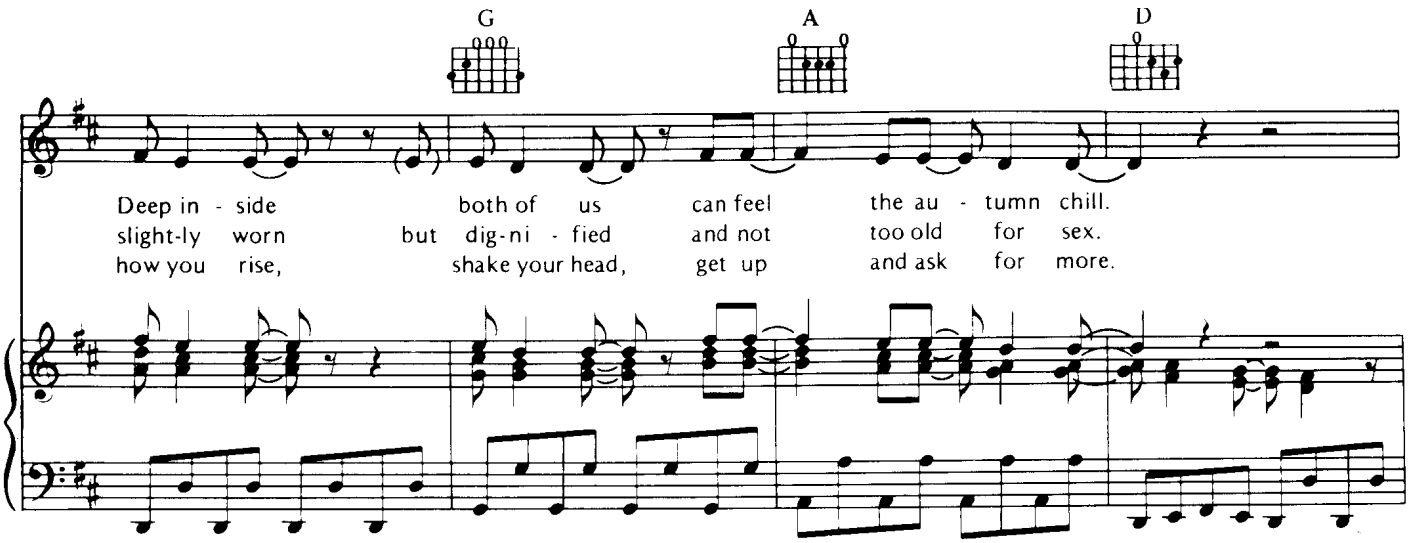
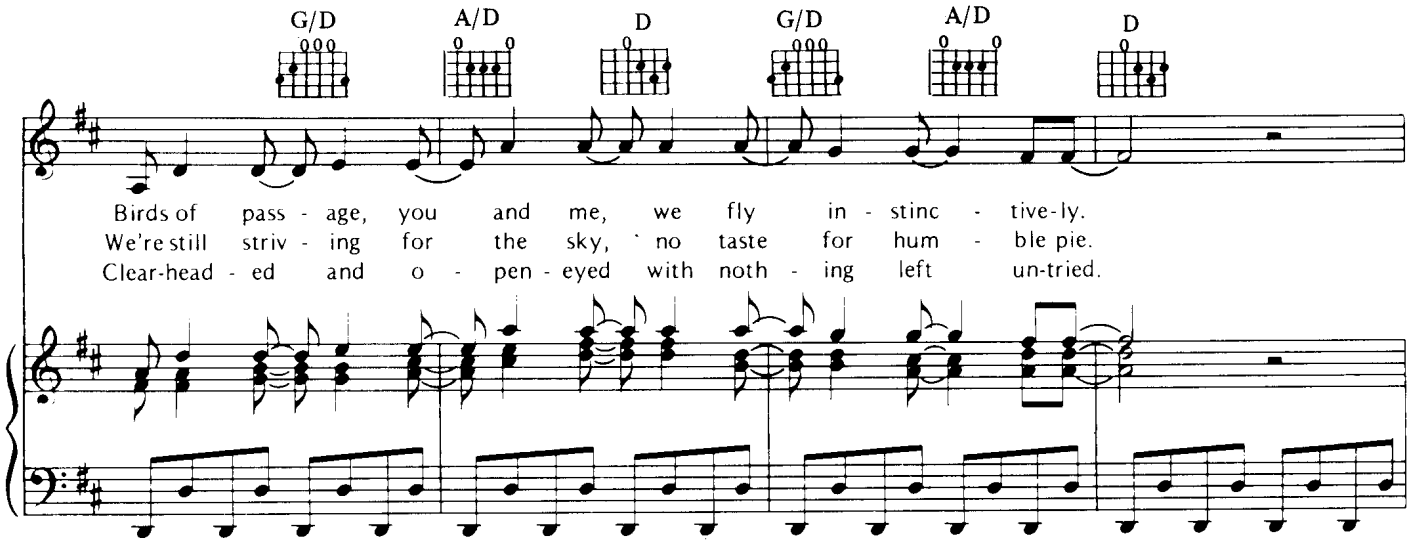
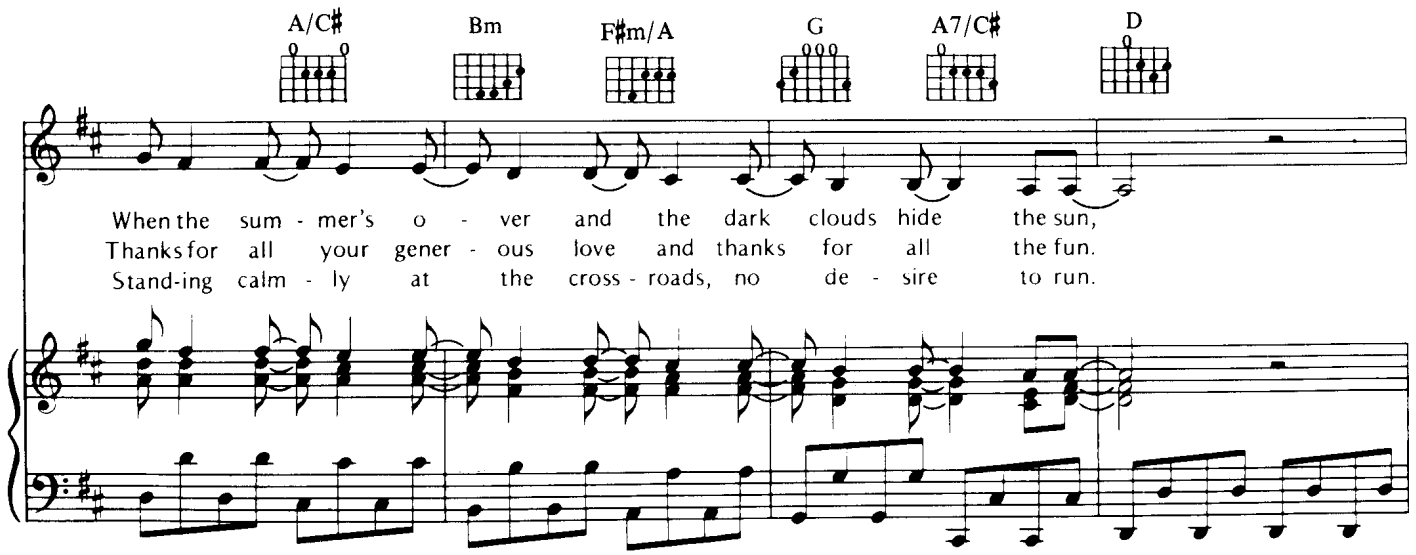
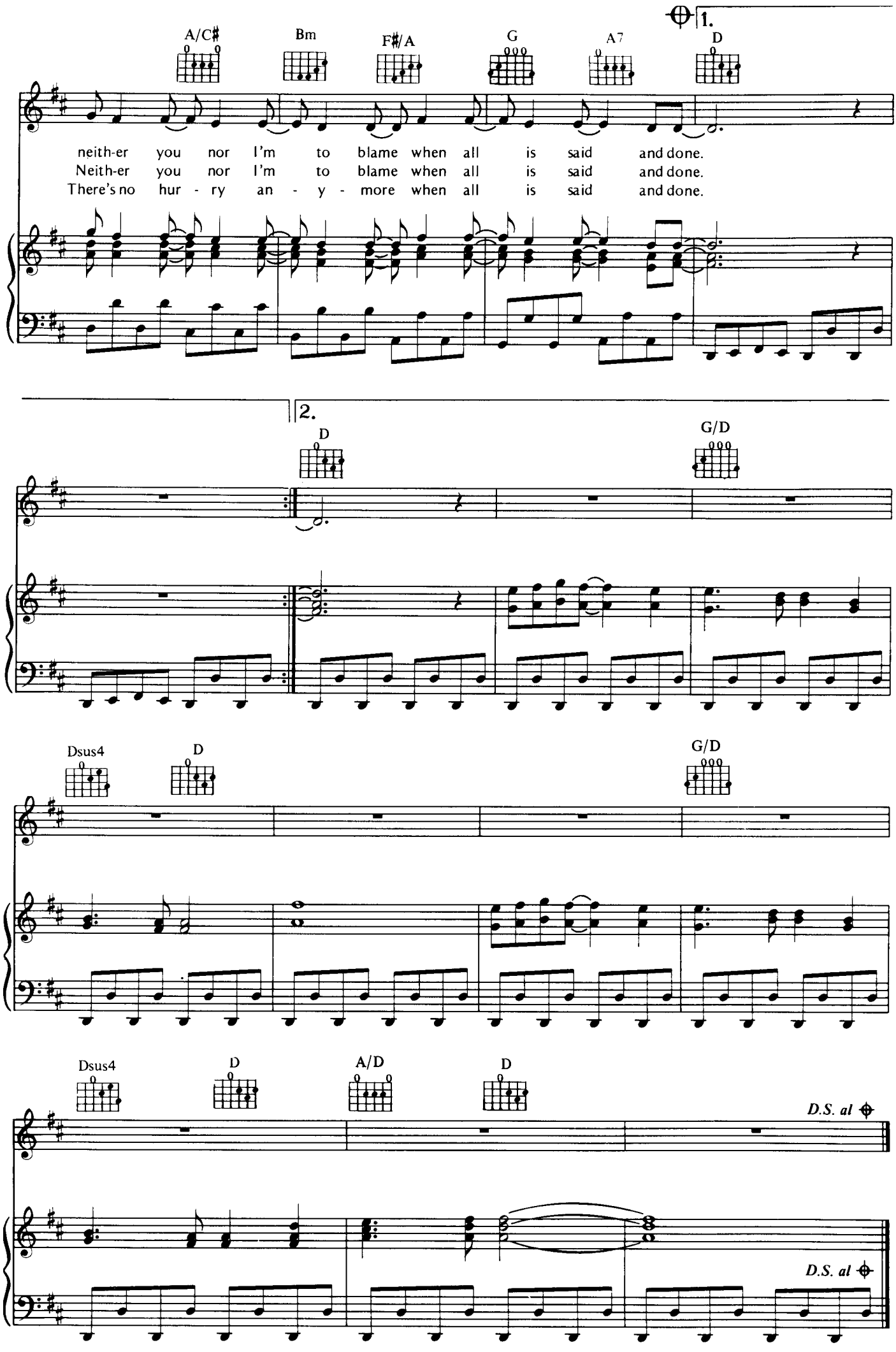
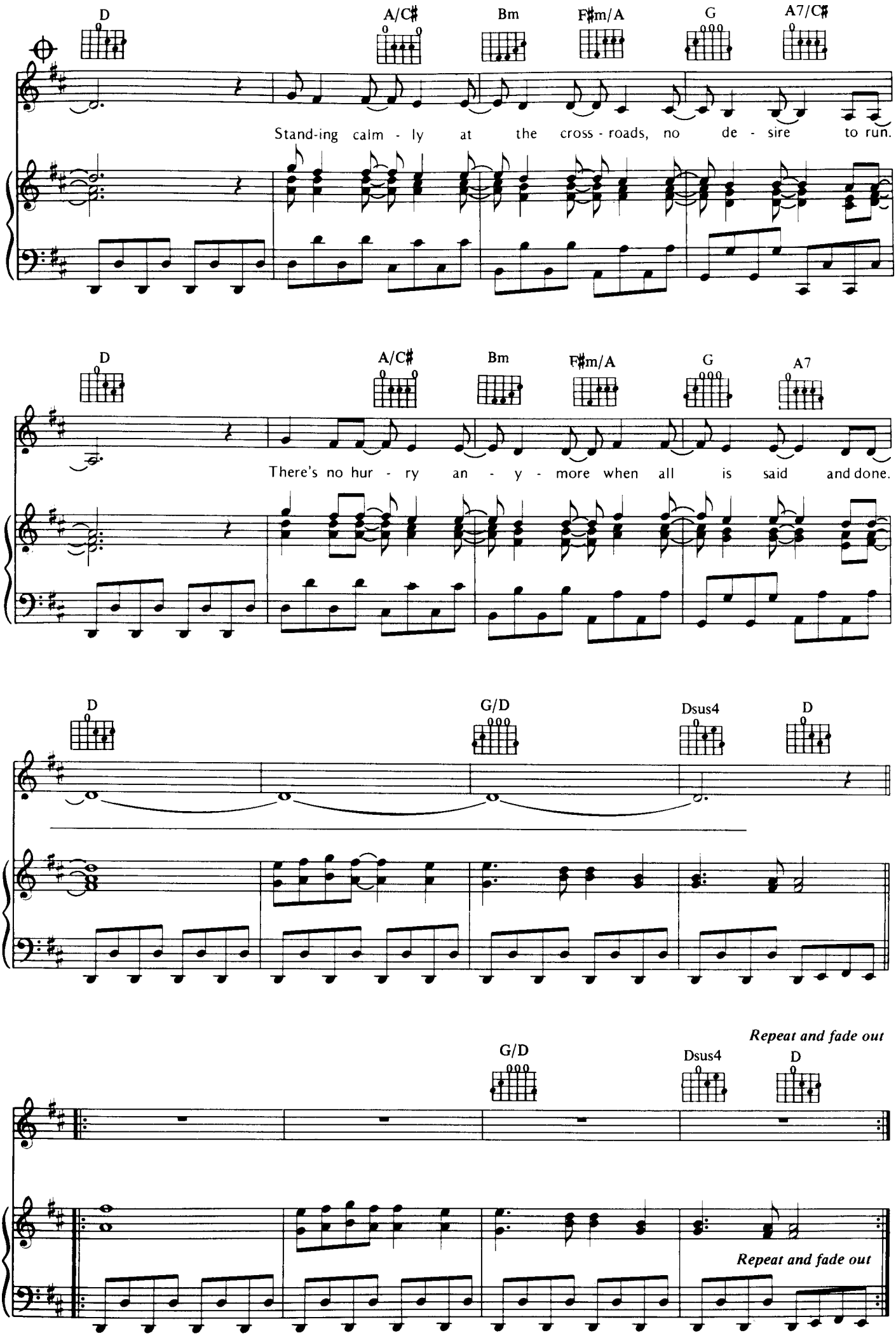

G
A
D
Deep in - side both of us can feel the au - tumn chill.
slight-ly worn but dig-ni - fied and not too old for sex.
how you rise, shake your head, get up and ask for more.


G/D
A/D
D
G/D
A/D
D
Birds of pass - age, you and me, we fly in - stinc - tive-ly.
We're still striv - ing for the sky, no taste for hum - ble pie.
Clear-head - ed and o - pen - eyed with noth - ing left un-tried.

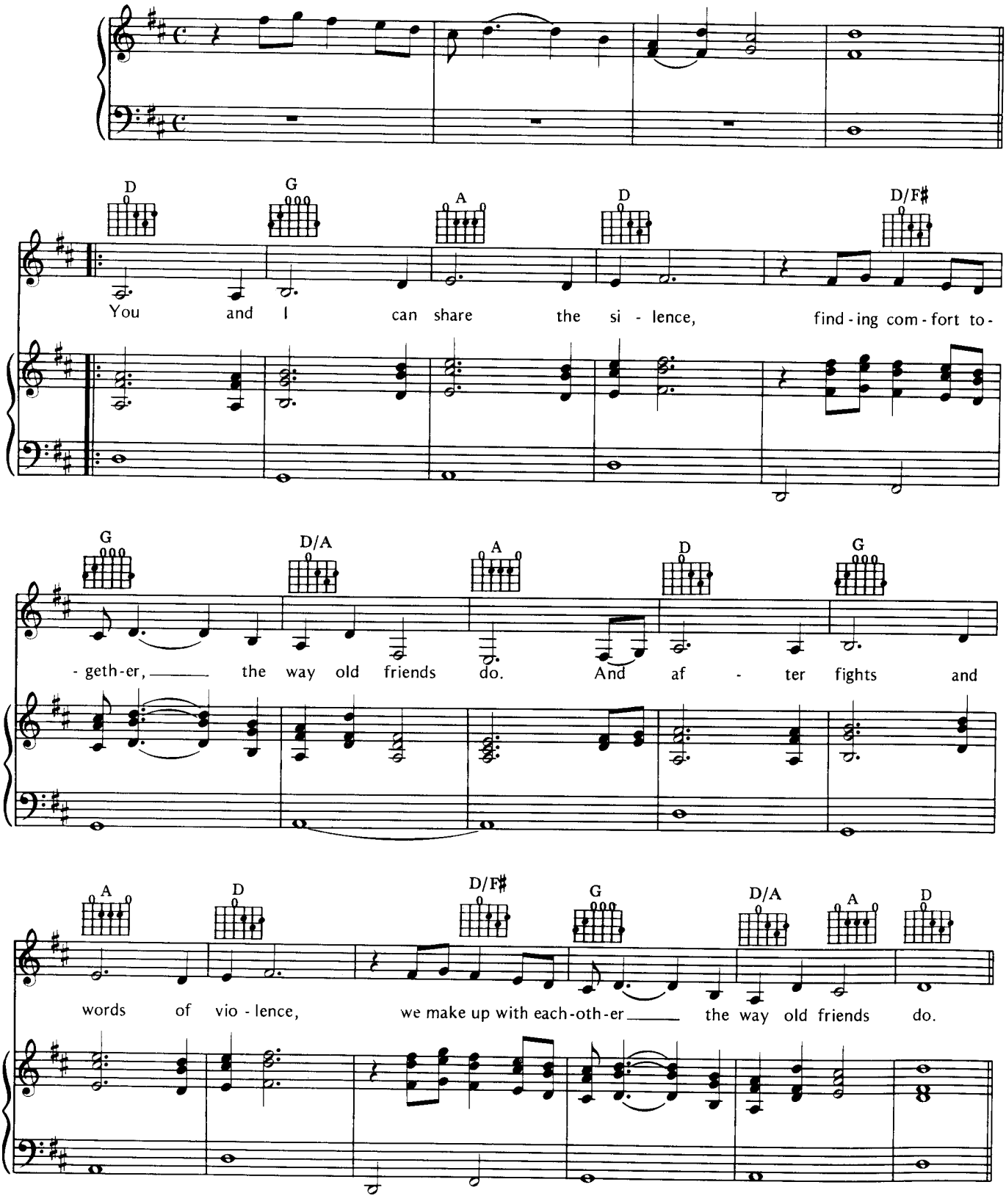

A/C♯
Bm
F♯m/A
G
A7/C♯
D
When the sum - mer's o - ver and the dark clouds hide the sun,
Thanks for all your gener - ous love and thanks for all the fun.
Stand-ing calm - ly at the cross - roads, no de - sire to run.


A/C♯
Bm
F♯/A
G
A7
D
1.
neith-er you nor I'm to blame when all is said and done.
Neith-er you nor I'm to blame when all is said and done.
There's no hur - ry an - y - more when all is said and done.
2.
D
G/D
Dsus4
D
G/D
Dsus4
D
A/D
D
D.S. al
D.S. al


D
A/C♯
Bm
F♯m/A
G
A7/C♯
Stand-ing calm - ly at the cross - roads, no de - sire to run.
D
A/C♯
Bm
F♯m/A
G
A7
There's no hur - ry an - y - more when all is said and done.
D
G/D
Dsus4
D
Repeat and fade out
G/D
Dsus4
D
Repeat and fade out

The Way Old Friends Do

Words & Music by Benny Andersson & Bjorn Ulvaeus.



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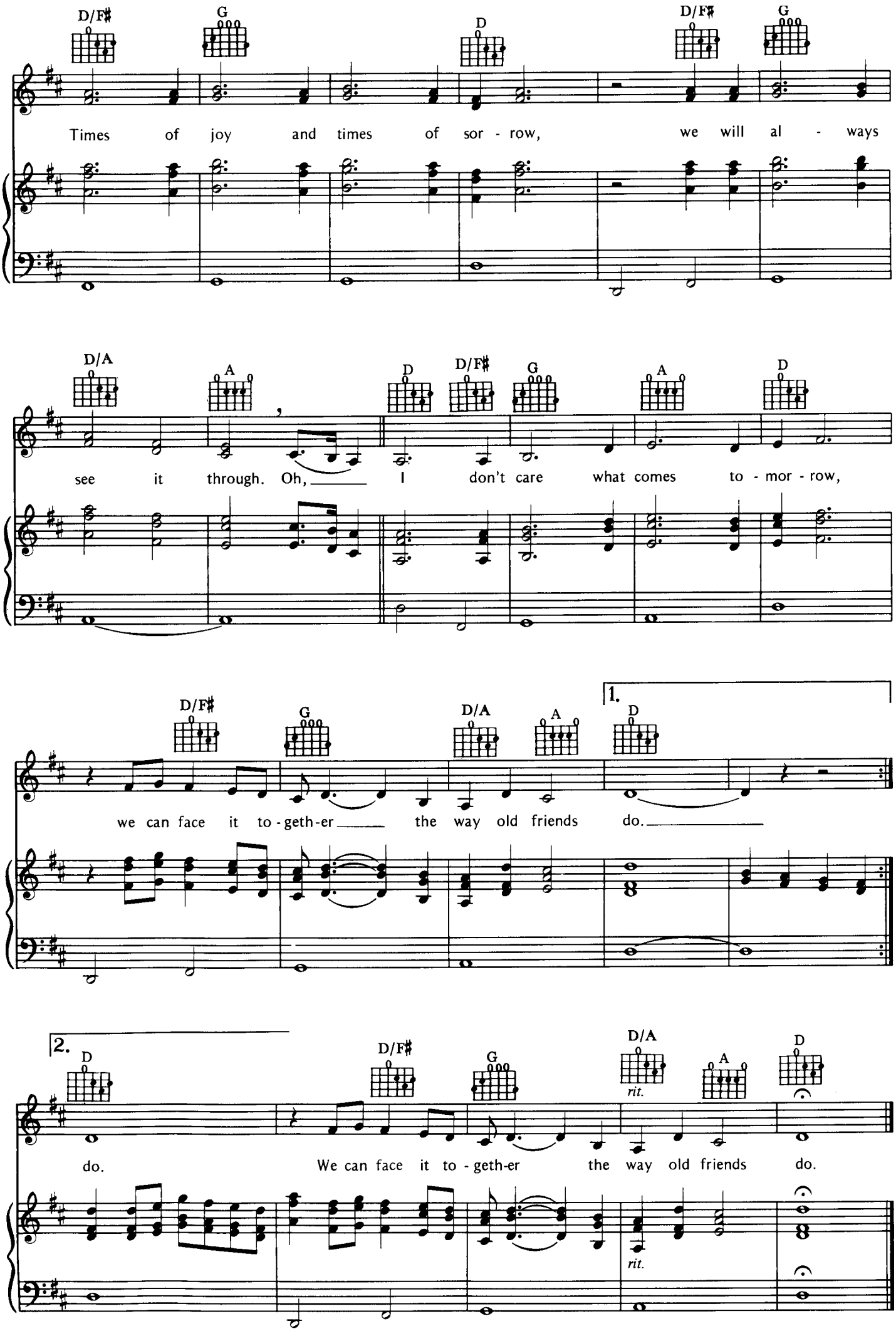
D/F♯ G D D/F♯ G
Times of joy and times of sor - row, we will al - ways
D/A A D D/F♯ G A D
see it through. Oh, I don't care what comes to - mor - row,
D/F♯ G D/A A 1. D
we can face it to - geth-er the way old friends do.
2. D D/F♯ G D/A A D
rit.
do. We can face it to - geth-er the way old friends do.
rit.

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